



Eddie Adams

December 19, 1961 - August 24, 2005

ADAMS, Mr. Eddie (Pucci) - Age 43, passed away Wednesday, August 24, 2005 at Hurley Medical Center. Family hour 1:30PM Wednesday, August 31, 2005 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., with funeral service commencing immediately at 2PM. Interment River Rest Cemetery, G-4413 Flushing Rd. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the funeral home 1:30PM Wednesday. Mr. Adams will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, and may be viewed from 12Noon-8PM Tuesday. Mr. Eddie Dwayne Adams was born on December 19, 1961 in Cleveland, Ohio, the son of Roosevelt and Jacqueline Adams. Mr. Adams was educated through Flint public schools. He worked as a Laborer in the Auto Industry until his health began to fail. Mr. Adams was loved and adored by many. Mr. Eddie Dwayne Adams leaves to cherish his memory: twin daughters, Andrea and Andreea; son, Quavon "Squeek"; mother, Jacqueline Adams; 5 brothers, Roosevelt (Roz), Jr., Erwin (Mack), "Reg", Andre (Dre), Maurice (Moo); 8 nieces; 8 nephews; 6 aunts; 6 uncles; many cousins; a host of other relatives and friends including special friend, Lisa Turner. Mr. Eddie Dwayne Adams was preceded in death by his father, Roosevelt Adams, Sr. The family would like to express special thanks to the American Diabetes Association, and Genesee County Sheriff Paramedics.

Tribute Wall



“ *Eddie Adams*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *sympathy to the entire Adams Family.*

Clarence "Happ" Kemp - August 24, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *Eddie Cain,*

It's been a year since I last talked with you in person. Nigga I miss you! I miss our talks, how we would laugh and play. I have so much to tell you about what's be going on. I still get yo pimp! Man has he grown, he misses you too. Every time we hear scarface we think of you.

I am so upset with you though, I told you something was wrong, if only you had of listened, I know that's being selfish, cuz I knew you missed yo pops.

Well, I hope and pray that you to are hanging, chillin as we called it. I just want you to know you will always have a place in my heart.

O'yeah, Ant Dog says whass up, you know he can't handle bye's

Jazz - August 24, 2005 at 12:00 AM