



Sunrise December 12, 1927

Sunset December 29, 2010

Tuesday, January 4, 2011 - 12:00 Noon

WELLS CATHEDRAL C.O.G.I.C.

672 Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd • Newark, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Mae McCloud, beloved mother, sister, grandmother and great grandmother, completed her spiritual journey on Wednesday, December 29, 2010 at the age of 83.

The second of six children of the late Charlie and Rosa Lee Jenkins, Mae was born on December 12, 1927 in Newark, NJ. Mae was educated in the Newark Public School system. She left high school in the early grades to help her mother raise and nurture her brothers and sisters after her father's death. She was a comfort to her mother and a source of strength to her brothers and sisters.

She was married to Oliver McCloud at a young age and in later years was married to Howard Curry. From each union two daughters were born, Linda Ramsey, Phyllis McCloud, Rosalind Curry and Susan Curry.

Mae worked for the Newark Board of Education starting in June of 1968 in the Custodial Services Department. She was promoted to the position of Custodial Supervisor in 1980 at Alexander Street School. She was responsible for operating and maintaining the upkeep of the heating and cooling boiler systems for the entire school. In order to do this job she was required by the State of New Jersey to obtain a Fireman's License and Certification. She studied diligently, took the State Exam and obtained the license. She was the first woman in the State of New Jersey to receive the Fireman's Certification. She worked in this capacity at Alexander Street School until her retirement in December of 1989. She was an active member of SEIU Local 617. She was a union rep and was on several contract negotiating committees.

Our mom was a kind, loving person, adored by all her family and all her friends. She was a gem. Prior to her illness she loved going to Atlantic City and was known to go every weekend. She also loved to play cards and frequently during our youth joined us in playing board games and putting intricate puzzles together. She was an avid reader and loved gardening. She was also a no nonsense kind of person and could always be counted on to give you the truth regarding any situation be it personal, political or just in general.

She was preceded in death by her brothers, Willie Jenkins and Alonzo Jenkins and her sisters, Fannie Lee Archer and Elizabeth Jones.

She leaves to forever cherish her memory: four daughters, Linda Ramsey, Phyllis McCloud, Rosalind Curry and Susan Curry; her adored grandson, Robert A. Curry, whom she raised; special nieces, Laverne Farrar and Stephanie Archer; her beloved "little brother", Robert A. Jenkins (Lois); eleven grandchildren; twelve great grandchildren; one great-great grandchild; and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Selection

Scripture Reading	Bishop Eugene Lee
Old Testament	Psalm 91
New Testament	John 14: 1-11
Prayer of Consolation	Bishop Eugene Lee
Words of Remembrance	Family and Friends
Selection	
Words of Thanks	Robert A. Jenkins, Brother
Poem	Lois Jenkins
Acknowledgements	Rose James
Reading of the Obituary	Rose James
Selection	
Eulogy	Bishop Eugene Lee
Final Viewing	
Recessional	

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at Wells Cathedral.

Tootprints

One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life. This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried vou."

-unknown author

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

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