

*In Loving Memory
of*



Margie L. King

Sunrise
January 7, 1956

Sunset
December 5, 2011

Service

Thursday, December 15, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

TABERNACLE DELIVERANCE OF ALL PEOPLE

2890 8th Avenue
New York, New York

Rev. Joseph T. Bright, Officiating

Obituary

“What a glorious day”. The day of January 7, 1956 when **Margie Lee King** was born at the Parkchester General Hospital of the extraordinary parents Richard King and Mary Witherspoon. Who knew this child would possess such grace, poise and eminence and would continue to amaze while improving these exact qualities throughout her entire womanhood. Third of the six children reared by the couple, Margie would excel at her studies and duties to seem just equivalent in knowledge and know how as her elders. We all looked up to her.

Margie started making her way up towards the fruits of life, attending elementary school P.S. 46, middle school’s I.S. 56, thereafter graduating from George Washington High School. Learning something daily would be an appropriate statement for Margie because she would continue to gain wisdom by attending two colleges, Monroe and the Postal Community College. There she would obtain her Associates Degree leading towards the path of her future endeavors within the medical field. She began gaining work experience becoming employed under the Metropolitan Hospital Staff, then with the acquired education she moved up the scale working at Beth Israel Medical Center. She ended her work span at Harlem Hospital where after devoting twenty-five years of expertise and aiding those in need, retired from those duties in January 2010.

If you close your eyes and sized the earth in it’s entirety it still wouldn’t size up to the heart Margie had, as we all knew. Even during the upkeep of her family and household, she would welcome every niece, nephew, grand niece, and grand nephew into her home with open arms and would render the same unconditional love to them as if they were her own. She also issued nicknames to them all. Her door was open to any and all who were in need, handing out her last down to the penny, crumb, pillow, just to mention a few and always kept an ear open for listening to one’s problems, as well as a shoulder available to lean or cry on if need be. This was a gift that she possessed which kept love ones close. We were all family, she thought...and we still are.

Margie, who was devoted to her Christian faith in God, led her to join The Tabernacle of Deliverance For All People working endlessly to maintain the church’s well being. She sold dinners, gave trips to an assortment of amusement parks, resorts and casinos, also held an array of contest issuing trophies and awards to all who were entered in the events. What a blessing!!! Margie always believed that there is good in every individual so her prayers would be directed to all, believing the Lord will help guide us towards that righteous path regardless of color, race or creed. Her love for her children, her family, her church and her community was inseparable.

Since you, Margie Lee King, have been watching over us prior to your calling, we all know that you now sit in that chair on that highest plateau with our Lord and Savior overseeing us along with your brother, Richard and sister, Miriam to whom which has received an earlier calling. So kick back and relax Marge, and let your remaining earthbound sisters, Fannie, Rachel and Vera continue to bless the family with the words of faith, wisdom and guidance that you have bestowed upon them. You remain among the living through your daughters, Tamia and Shauntiece, your grandchildren, Brandon and Claire and a bevy of god children, nieces, nephews, grand nieces, grand nephews, as well as friends. Margie, you were not only our mother, our sister, our aunt, or even our My My but most of all you were our and everyone’s friend.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional Ministers & Family

Opening Prayer Rev. Patricia Johnson

Musical Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Prophetess J. Alston

New Testament Evg. Denise Brown

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Reflections

Obituary Alexandria Cooke

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Joseph T. Bright

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Mount Rest Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey



Asleep

*I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,
So there's no reason for you to weep;
This is a debt we all must pay,
You will see me again someday.
I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow,
Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow.
But life for you must go on,
You must not worry because I'm gone.
You stood beside me all the way,
When I was down, you knew what to say ...
You always told me, "get some rest,"
Let me sleep now, I've done my best.
So please let me rest in peace,
The tears you're shedding soon will cease.
You'll soon realize this was meant to be,
I thank God because He came for me.*

-Emily Dickinson

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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