

*In Loving Memory of*  
**John Cee Gadson**

*Sunrise*  
July 6, 1956

*Sunset*  
June 1, 2012



Service

Friday, June 8, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

**GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH**

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

**Rev. Hiram Ratliff, Officiating**  
**Professor Green, Organist**

## *Obituary*

**John Cee Gadson** was born in New York City's Harlem Hospital on July 6, 1956 to Willie Mae Ratliff and Archie Gadson and was the only son of this union. He departed this life on June 1, 2012.

Early in life he was Baptized at New York United Sabbath Day Adventist Church on July 5, 1975. He also attended Sunday School, and became an usher at his church.

John attended New York City Public School until he graduated high school. He also attended a two year college. Later in life, John received certificates from the National Urban Technology Center for the following: Computer Fundamentals, Word Processing, Computer Repair, Internet, and Spreadsheets. He graduated December 2000.

John worked for Con Edison for some years, he left there for a better job with a cable company. He worked for Anderson Steven Plumbing Company until his accident in late 1997, that left him disable.

John was a very free hearted and caring person. He would help all the senior citizens in and out of his community.

He leaves to cherish fond memories: his daughter, Shawnda Gadson; his mother, Willie Mae Ratliff; two uncles, Joshua (Bernice) and Carson (Dorothy) Ratliff of Cheraw, South Carolina; one aunt, Luzella Ratliff of New York City; and a host of other relatives and friends. He was loved and will be greatly missed.

# *Order of Service*

**Processional**

**Selection**

Professor Green

**Scripture**

**Prayer**

**Selection**

Professor Green

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

*2 minutes please*

**Obituary**

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

Rev. Hiram Ratliff

**Committal**

**Viewing**

**Recessional**

**Interment**

Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery  
Morganville, New Jersey

# Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he 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". 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 you".

-Mary Stevenson

## *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.



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