



In Loving Memory of

Mae E. Brincefield

Sunrise
May 17, 1917

Sunset
September 28, 2013

Service

Wednesday, October 9, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

ABYSSINIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

132 Odell Clarke Place • New York, NY

Rev. Dr. Calvin O. Butts III, Officiating

Obituary

Mae Elizabeth Brincefield, was born to the late George "Buck" and Millie Brincefield on May 17, 1917 in Alamance County, Burlington, NC. Mae was the youngest of eleven children: Charlie, Calvin, Belle, Ollie, William "Bill", Martha, Nannie, Sanders, Rosa and Bessie, all who preceded her in death.

Mae completed her education in the Alamance County School System. Following high school graduation, Mae moved to New York with her brother, Charlie in 1932. She was employed in a blouse shop and remained there for over forty years, until the shop's closing. She then became employed by a card company where she worked for twenty-eight years. Mae retired at the young age of eighty-two.

Mae loved the Lord and her church. She became a member of the Abyssinian Baptist Church in 1938, where the Reverend Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. was pastor. Mae was a member of Group 1, which was the first group organized in the church. Upon the arrival of Pastor & Mrs. Calvin O. Butts, III in 1989, she welcomed them with open arms and developed a friendship with the Butts family that lasted through the years. She was also a member of the Satellite Club. Mae really enjoyed the trips they took together. She often shared fond memories of their adventures. She loved Abyssinian and was a member for seventy-five years.

Mae loved her family! She spoke of them often and fondly. She loved spending time with family and sharing in the many activities that took place. Having no children of her own, she took great pride in the accomplishments of her nieces and nephews. Family reunions were always a great time and she was the matriarch. Whatever Aunt Mae wanted, she got (smile). She also enjoyed attending church association meetings where she had a chance to fellowship with family and old friends. She told stories about her brothers and sisters and growing up in Burlington. She seemed to have the memory of an elephant, able to recall the births of each of her nieces and nephews and the circumstances surrounding those births. She was the family historian.

Aunt Mae, as we lovingly called her, enjoyed spending holidays with family and friends. She enjoyed the bright lights of Christmas decorations, good food, beautiful clothes, cooking and fun. Her smile would light up a room. Her favorite words were "beautiful, beautiful." You could find peppermint balls everywhere as they were her favorite candy since the age of three.

Aunt Mae has been a role model for the family. She was a strong, independent woman. She was proud, kept problems to herself, and went about the business of living life to its fullest. She leaves sixteen nieces & nephews, great and great-great nieces and nephews, other family and friends to mourn her loss. She was an Awesome Aunt and a Phenomenal Woman!

Order of Service

PRELUDE

"The Sweet By & By"

PROCESSIONAL

INVOCATION

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

"Blessed Assurance" #508

SCRIPTURES

Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

New Testament - II Timothy 4:6-8

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SOLO

"How Great Thou Art"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND RESOLUTIONS

Anita Thorpe

Barbara Forgy

OBITUARY

SOLO

"I Won't Complain"

EULOGY

Reverend Dr. Calvin O. Butts, III

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

"We'll Understand It Better By & By" #418

Interment

Northlawn Cemetery

Burlington, North Carolina

Repast

at Abyssinian Baptist Church following funeral service.

Phenomenal Woman

By Maya Angelou

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies. I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size but when I start to tell them, they think I'm telling lies. I say, it's in the reach of my arms, the span of my hips, the stride of my step, the curl of my lips. I'm a woman, phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, that's me. I walk into a room just as cool as you please, and to a man, the fellows stand or Fall down on their knees. Then they swarm around me, a hive of honey bees. I say, it's the fire in my eyes, and the flash of my teeth, the swing in my waist, and the joy in my feet. I'm a woman phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, that's me. Men themselves have wondered what they see in me. They try so much but they can't touch my inner mystery. When I try to show them, they say they still can't see. I say, It's in the arch of my back, The sun of my smile, The ride of my breasts, The grace of my style. I'm a woman phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, that's me. Now you understand just why my head's not bowed. I don't shout or jump about or have to talk real loud. When you see me passing, it ought to make you proud. I say, it's in the click of my heels, the bend of my hair, the palm of my hand, the need for my care. 'Cause I'm a woman phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, That's me.

IN APPRECIATION

The family would like to express our sincere thanks and deep gratitude to Sonia Petersen and Barbara Forgy for the care and dedication shown to our Aunt. We cannot begin to thank them enough for the love and care that they provided to her over the last few years. We pray God's blessings upon them. "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

Matthew 5:7

Thank you

*The family of the late **Mae E. Brincefield** wishes to extend sincere thanks for the many expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement.*

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