

Celebrating The Life Of
Deaconess
Mae Dell Gillespie

November 28, 1937 - June 4, 2014



*If a man die, shall he live again?
all the days of my appointed
time will i wait,
till my change come.
Job 14:14*

Viewing: 9:00 a.m - 10:00 a.m.

Homegoing Service: Friday, June 13, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

ZION HILL PENTECOSTAL CHURCH, INC.

629-31 East 169th Street • Bronx, New York

Sr. Bishop Harry W. Thompson, Pastor
Bishop William E. Sutton, D.D., Co-Pastor, officiating
Elder Lady D. Sutton, Organist
Bishop Tyrone Richardson, Organist

Obituary

Mae Dell Gillespie was born in Lincoln County, North Carolina on November 28, 1937. She was the last born of thirteen children to the late Jannie and Robert Sowell. Deaconess Gillespie departed this life early Wednesday morning on June 4, 2014 at Bronx Lebanon Hospital in the Bronx, New York.

Mae received her formal education at Oaklawn School, where she met and married James Gillespie of Lincolnton, North Carolina. After the passing of her husband, she moved to New York in 1958, and settled residence in the Bronx.

Mae was employed at the Consolidated Laundry Company for a total of thirty years. She was a diligent worker, and was elevated to a supervisor for fifteen years. After retiring, she enjoyed working with children, and volunteered her services at the Public School 63 Elementary Academy for five years.

Professing Jesus Christ as her personal Savior, Sister Mae joined Pure Gospel Miracle Revival Center under the leadership of the Late Pastor Inez White. Subsequently, she became a member of Zion Hill Pentecostal Church in May of 1981, where Sr. Bishop Harry W. Thompson is Pastor and Founder.

Sister Gillespie was a trueborn singer, and enjoyed singing for the Lord. She was very proud to be a member of the Echoes of Zion Choir, and was classified as one of the key lead singers. She was very devoted to the choir, and not long after was elected as president, serving for nearly two decades until her health declined. She was also a faithful member of the Missionary Board, was honored and ordained Deaconess in October 1993, and was a prominent voice on the Praise Team as well. Deaconess Gillespie loved and bragged about her church and Pastor. She was proud to let anyone know that she was a dedicated, willing worker in the Zion Hill Pentecostal Church Ministry.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, James Gillespie, Sr., two sons - James Gillespie, Jr., Johnny Gillespie, and one daughter - Joanne Gillespie, and eleven of her siblings.

Deaconess Gillespie leaves behind to cherish her memories, five children - Barbara Moore-Ivey, Bronx, N.Y.; Maurice Alexander Moore, Lincolnton, N.C.; Maurice Jessie Gillespie, Monique Gillespie, and Robert Gillespie all of Bronx N.Y.; One sister - Phyllis (Bruce) Johnson, Lincoln County, N.C.; Eleven grand children, thirteen great grand children, one goddaughter, the Zion Hill Pentecostal Church Family and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

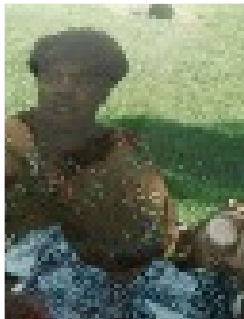
Processional Clergy and Family
Prayer of Consolation Elder Alfred Lambert
Scripture Reading(s)
 Old Testament
 New Testament
Selection Soul Tabernacle Choir
Remarks (2 minute limit) Friends
Acknowledgement of Condolences Sister Carolyn Lambert
Solo Elder Kenya Keene
 Family Reflections (2 minute limit)
 Julia Palermo (niece)
 Minister Steven Moore (grandson)
Selection Echoes of Zion Choir
Obituary Sister Michaelyn Felton
Sermonic Solo Elder Lady D. Sutton
Eulogy Bishop William E. Sutton
Final Viewing Eternity Funeral Services Director
Benediction
Recessional Clergy and Family

Interment

*Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey*

The family invites you to join them for repast in the
upstairs Dining Hall following the Interment.





Heaven Has No Time

by Monique Gillespie

Heaven has no time, so it makes no sense to tell me farewell.

Remember the time we shared.

The laughter, please don't forget the stories behind the laughter.

The stories are the reason within your heart

I was able to leave the eternal gift of happiness.

Heaven has no time, so it makes no sense to tell me farewell.

I won't ever stay away too long.

The little touches you feel in your hair are my hands tickling you.

When the rays from the sun shine down on your cheek,
think of the kisses I gave you, on those very same cheeks.

When your alone and you swear you felt a hand near yours,
you aren't insane.

The feeling you feel is me, holding your hand.

Heaven has no time, so it makes no sense to tell me farewell,

I have been where you are now,

I said my goodbyes not knowing I shouldn't have.

They sent messages in my dreams,
to let me know they will see me soon.

So the day I passed and through my soul

I send you signs telling you,

"I'll see you soon".

I too heard those words, when loved ones greeted me at the gates.

"You see, remember I told you I'll see you again."

Their tone was a beautiful melody.

Heaven has no time, so it makes no sense to tell me farewell,

Remember the laughter and the stories

because those are my gifts to you.

Remember that it is me holding your hand.

Remember I will see you soon,

repeating the words that I too was greeted too.

For now let me just say,

"I'll see you soon and as always, I Love You"

A Mother's Love

A Mother's love is something
that no one can explain,
It is made of deep devotion
and of sacrifice and pain,
It is endless and unselfish
and enduring come what may
For nothing can destroy it
or take that love away . . .
It is patient and forgiving
when all others are forsaking,
And it never fails or falters
even though the heart is breaking . . .
It believes beyond believing
when the world around condemns,
And it glows with all the beauty
of the rarest, brightest gems . . .
It is far beyond defining,
it defies all explanation,
And it still remains a secret
like the mysteries of creation . . .
A many splendored miracle
man cannot understand
And another wondrous evidence
of God's tender guiding hand.

-Lovingly submitted by
Her Children



God saw you were getting tired,
and a cure was not to be.
So HE put HIS arms around you,
and whispered "Come to Me".
With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
HE only takes the best.

Humbly Submitted,
The Family

PALLBEARERS

Minister Steven Moore

Edward West

Minister Damien Robertson

Andrew Donaldson

Pastor Mark Austin, Sr.

Tony Moore

"In Appreciation"

The family of the late **Deaconess Mae Dell Gillespie** wishes to extend their sincere gratitude and appreciation for all the expressions of love and sympathy shown during their time of bereavement.

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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