



*Celebrating the Life of*  
***Beatrice "Terry" Glass***

*Sunrise*  
June 4, 1948

*Sunset*  
December 18, 2014

*Service*

Saturday, January 24, 2015 11:00 AM

**Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home**

984 Prospect Avenue  
Bronx, New York 10459

**Officiating; Reverend James Morrison**  
**Organist; Prof Douglas Banks**

# *Order of Service*

Organ Prelude

Processional

Selection

Invocation

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks/Reflections

Obituary.....Harold Thompson

Selection

Eulogy.....Reverend James Morrison

Viewing

Benediction

**Final Disposition**

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

## *Reflections of Beatrice's Life*

**Beatrice (Terry) Glass**, the daughter of Marcus Glass and Annie McCall was born on June 4, 1948, in Kings County Hospital, Brooklyn, NY. She had no known siblings and she never knew her mother; but her father was with her until he passed sometime in her teens. She often spoke fondly of Jessie, the lady who was a mother to her and raised her as her own.

Terry, as she preferred to be called, received her education in the New York public school system and lived most of her life in the Bronx. Sometime after graduating High School she entered the CETA program, which gave her the opportunity to become an Office Aide and eventually a Clerical Associate within what was then the NYC Parking Violations Bureau and now the Department of Finance. She was a devoted employee for 35 years until her illness made it impossible for her to return to work.

In her youth, Terry had a love for riding motorcycles and belonged to a riding club for several years. She also had a great love for animals, especially horses and spent a lot of time going to dude ranches so she could spend the whole weekend riding and communing with the creatures that were so special to her. She often spoke of her wish to own a ranch so she could be with them all the time. In her home there was always at least one small dog and a cat whom she referred to as her children.

Terry had a way of downplaying situations that make others want to go away crying. She made everyone laugh even while speaking of the condition that took her out of our lives. She never gave a straight answer to anything, but spent most of her time trying to hide the kind and loving person that always took in the strays that had nowhere else to go. Life wasn't always easy for her, but she made room in it for anyone in need.

She will surely be missed by the many lives she has touched and welcomed into her heart. She is survived with love and affection by her common-law husband Carl Nurse; her god-son Harold Thompson; her very dear friend Valarie Williams; and a host of friends and acquaintances who have merely crossed her path and felt her true warmth.

Lovingly submitted for the best friend I have ever or will ever have.

Rest in peace, my sister, Valarie Williams

# *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day.*

*To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.*

*Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

*-author unknown*

## *Acknowledgement*

The family of **Beatrice Glass** expresses their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during our time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By  
**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459  
(718) 589-8428

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