

Homegoing Services For
Mary Elizabeth Stokes

Sunrise
June 19, 1941

Sunset
March 10, 2015



Service

Thursday, March 19, 2015 - 11:30 a.m.

CANAAN BAPTIST CHURCH

132 W. 116th Street • New York, NY 10026

Obituary

Mary Elizabeth (Lil) Thomas Stokes was born June 19, 1941 in Richland County, SC to Jennie Lou Thomas. Mary was blessed to have two wonderful women she called mother, Jennie and Alma Waldo. At an early age Mary joined Samaria Baptist Church in Springfield, SC. Mary was educated in the schools of Aiken County, SC. After graduating from A. L. Corbett High School, Mary moved to Columbia, SC. With a desire to see more of the world, she moved to New York where she resided until her death. Mary affiliated with the Canaan Baptist Church where she worked as an Usher, worked in the kitchen and recently joined the choir.

Mary was a willing worker, who never met anyone she could not help. Mary was actively involved in her community Riverbend. Mary worked with New York Presbyterian Hospital for over thirty years where she retired.

Mary was preceded in death by her mother, Jennie Lou Adams, her husband, Robert G. Stokes, two sisters, Annie D. Brown, Maxine E. Jackson and one brother, James E. Mincy.

Left to cherish her memory: five sisters, Linda Mincy Johnson, Williston, SC, Sherry Mincy Johnson, Evelyn D. Mincy, Columbia, SC, Pamela Y. Stevens, Mt. Sinai, NY and Regina L. Dillard, Brooklyn, NY; a stepson, Robert H. Stokes, Baltimore, MD; a stepdaughter, Kecia Gray, Bronx, NY; three step grandchildren, nieces, nephews; and a host of other loving relatives.

Order of Service

Processional.....Family

Hymn of Consolation

Reading of Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer.....Deacon Fred Crowder

Selection.....Choir

Acknowledgements

Tribute.....Marian Dunmore Frazier and Church Members

Solo.....Deacon Louise Gadson

Eulogy.....Bishop Michael E. Turpin

Committal

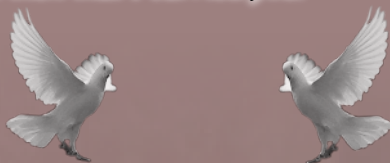
Benediction

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Footprints

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



Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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