

Reflections of Life

Lillie M. McCord, 81 of Lithonia, GA was born March 24, 1933 to the late Rosa M. Portis and James Curtis Knott of Cuba, Alabama.

Lillie relocated to Passaic, NJ with her family where she later married the late Bruce McCord and together they created ten beautiful children. While raising her children, she went on to further her education, and then received her Associate Degree in Early Childhood Education in 1985 at the Passaic County Community College. After receiving her degree, she was hired at Hackensack University Medical Center in the

child day care center. She worked there for twenty years before retiring and relocating to Lithonia, GA with her daughter, Doretha.

This phenomenal woman raised not only her ten children, but some of her grandchildren, great grandchildren and neighborhood children. She touched many hearts and changed lives with her kind words and gentle heart and was also known for her unconditional love.

Lillie leaves to cherish her memory: three sons, Carlton McCord of Paterson, NJ, Gerald McCord (Elaina) of Passaic, NJ and Raymond McCord of Passaic, NJ; five daughters, Althea Mickens (Amos) of Allentown, PA, Valerie McCord-Rutherford (Mark) of Covington, GA, Rosemarie McCord of Passaic, NJ, Robyn McCord-Williams (Mervin) of Snellville, GA and Doretha McCord of Lithonia, GA; three children she helped raise, Trina McCord, Tohonn Nicholson and LaTisha McCord; two sisters, Pearlie M. Rodgers of East Orange, NJ and Williease Mills of Cochran, GA; five lifelong friends, Louise, Mary, Paula, Janina and Lynette; thirty plus grandchildren, fifty plus great grandchildren, and ten plus great grandchildren and a host of friends and other family.

She was preceded in death by her mother, father and step father, two sisters, two sons and five grandchildren.

Order of Service

Opening Hymn....."Hold To Gods Unchanging Hand"

Invocation

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Interment

East Ridgelawn Cemetery Clifton, New Jersey

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.

CAcknowledgements

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation every thought and act of kindness extended towards them during this time. May God bless you all.

This Final And Most Sacred Arrangements Were Made Especially For The McCord Family And Professionally Directed by:



"Gelebrating Our 80th Anniversary"
109 Howe Avenue,
Passaic, NJ 07055 • ph (973) 777-6011
www.madonnafuneralhome.com

