

In Loving Memory of
Marguerite McCargo

Sunrise
December 22, 1925

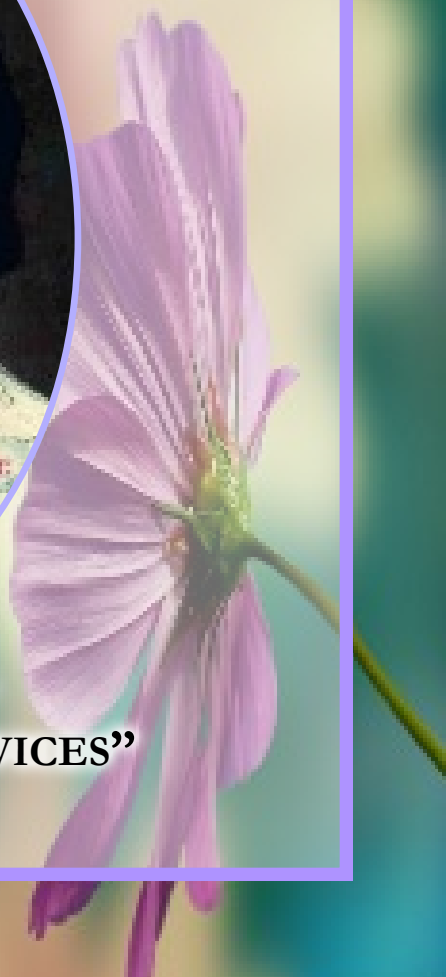
Sunset
April 2, 2015



Friday, April 10, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

163 Oakwood Avenue
Orange, New Jersey 07050



Obituary

Today we honor the life of a very special lady ~our mother~ **Marguerite McCargo**.

Mom was born Marguerite Edwards, to the late Jonas and Mary Barnes-Edwards, in Neptune, New Jersey on December 22, 1925; she grew up surrounded by a large, loving, and protective family. She was one of eleven brothers and sisters.

After finishing school, she moved to Newark, New Jersey, where she met and married Major James McCargo on July 4, 1947. They were together until his passing in 1990, together they had three children, Major, Jr., Arthur and Gina. Mom was blessed to see the births of her four grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Mom lived a simple and unpretentious life. She always wanted the best for her family, so, she gave what she believed would be the best tools and values in order to prepare us for our future. And it was these values are what she wanted to pass on to future generations in her family. To the best of her abilities, she made sure that life was as good as possible for us while we were growing up. For that, we are grateful.

At one point, Mom worked on a production line. Later she became a licensed Beautician, a field that she really enjoyed. She worked as a beautician for many years. She did this while helping her husband, build his upholstery business, along with raising us, she also made time for others; for example, she worked with some of the local children who needed some attention and guidance; she cared for some of the elderly who needed assistance. Mom had a big heart, she was very caring and tireless woman.

Some of you may know that mom was a woman of sincere and deep faith. That was how she lived her life. She ultimately became a graduate of Manhattan Bible Institute, as well as an ordained minister.

There really is so much more that we could say about her life, we can write a book! After all, mom was eighty-nine years old. There were those wonderful meals, celebrations, visits to family and friends and of course there were those life lessons that she shared with us, and taught us how to handle. But we will just say that mom lived a life that we can celebrate.

When mom arrived in Florida a few years ago, and prior to actually making a permanent move there, a sudden illness kept her from returning to Jersey to say goodbye to family and friends. She really wanted to do that. However, doctor appointments and treatments put a limit on her travel. But you all were always in her thoughts and prayers. And she had hoped to someday make it back.

Mom was a fighter. She was strong. And until recent months, you might have believed that she was relatively healthy for her eighty-nine years. Even her doctors were amazed. As a family, we did whatever was needed to provide a solid support system for her, to get her through this, and to keep her comfortable. She was active, and able to get around on her own most of the time, until very recently.

On the morning of April 2, 2015, after a night without suffering, pain, or discomfort, mom was peacefully asleep when she was called home.

Along with her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, mom she leaves to mourn their loss: her sister, Esther Mitchner; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Mom! We love you! We will miss you! And may this circle be unbroken.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament



Prayer.....Reverend Sally Lee

Solo.....Jane Martin

Obituary/Acknowledgements.....Major McCargo

Musical Solo.....Gene Ghee

Eulogy.....Rev. Verenander Hughes
Pastor of Peaceful Zion Baptist Church

Recessional Selection

Interment

*Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey*

*Please join Marguerite's family for a complimentary
repast that will be held at the:
Family Buffet King
619 Bloomfield Avenue • Bloomfield, NJ 07003*

The Christians Good-Night

Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon the Savior's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Until the shadows from this earth are cast;
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last;
Until the twilight gloom be overpast—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Only "Good night," beloved - not "Farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible —
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own;
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Sarah Doudney

Acknowledgements

*Grateful for the richness of her life, the kindness of her heart and the love of her friends, the family of **Marquerite McCargo** thanks you for your loving concern. May the good Lord who has welcomed Marguerite, bless you and your family.*

Professional Services Provided By

Woody "Home For Services"

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