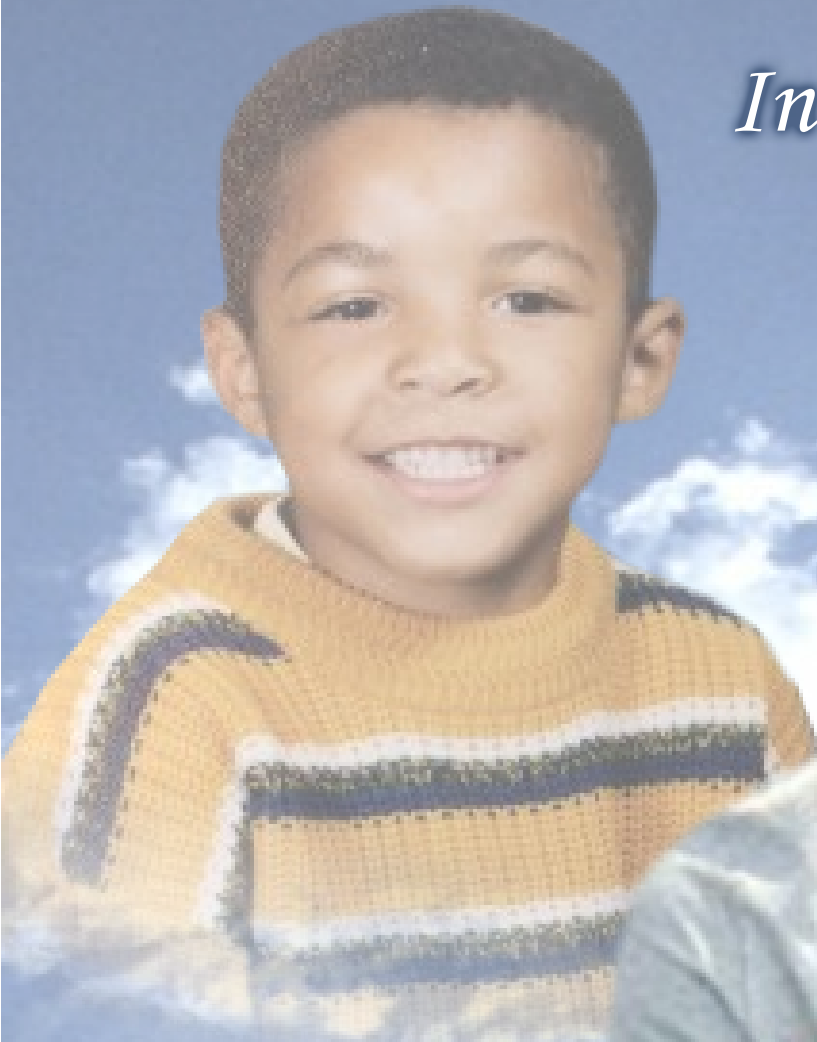


*In Loving Memory
of*



Glenn Wade, Jr.

Sunrise

March 10, 1991

Sunset

April 5, 2015

Service

Wednesday, April 15, 2015- 7:00 p.m.

MARANATHA BAPTIST CHURCH

112-42 Springfield Blvd. • Queens Village, NY 11429

Obituary

Glenn Wade, Jr. went to be with his Lord on Sunday, April 5, 2015. In Glenn's honor, the family agreed that he lived every moment of his life full of fun, laughter and felt best that he tells his own story.



I, **Glenn Wade, Jr.** was born March 10, 1991 to my parents Glenn Wade and Michelle Ware. My mom and dad, you know them, the two coolest people in the world. I was mom's baby boy, a true momma's boy you can say. I was the spitting image of you dad, thanks for the good looks. Out of eight children, I was the sixth child born, the baby boy. Man, I love you guys. When we all got together, we had the best of times. It was never a dull moment. We always had a full house. Anyone that came to hang out with us or who was introduced as a new friend, became a friend to all of us. Everyone that walked through the door called my father "daddy or pops". Sometime we'd forget how people even came into the family. I just know I loved every moment we had together.



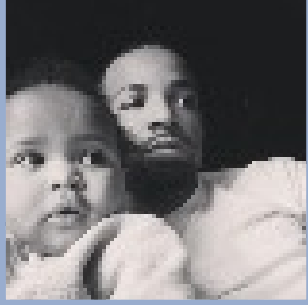
I attended Elementary School P.S.116. I started my middle school years at Susan B. Anthony P.S.238. From IS.8 I attended private school for a year then moved on to Jamaica High School, home of the Beavers! It was there that I got a chance to get involved in sports; basketball, baseball, bowling and tennis. It was also during my high school years that I met some of my closest friends. As a young man, I was always adventurous and outgoing. I remember when I ran for Homecoming King and, actually, won! It was then I knew just how much I was loved. It was that moment which made me excited about all my dreams and great possibilities. I can't deny mom and dad that you guys supported me through all of my dreams and I just want you to know that I love you for that.

Being the baby boy of 6 girls and 2 boys came with the good and the bad, right dad? Man, we fought a lot! The girls would always win the fights and arguments and dad would always say, "Don't argue with them, you'll never win" but, Malik was always there in my defense. However, I wouldn't trade those moments for anything because at the end of the day, if I had anybody in this world, I knew it was you guys. Dad, you always took good care of me!

Somehow the name "baby Glenn" stuck with me for years. I think I was 14 years old at the time and Khalilah still called me baby Glenn. Ok, I was the baby but, I've always felt like the man! Khalilah, you were always so soft spoken and as a kid you always favored me. I never told you but you've set a great example as the oldest sister and I love you for that.

Tawanna, my partner in crime, had my back before anyone else. She was sister-mom, the big sister you needed when mom and pops weren't around. I'll never forget the day you and Dee Dee taught me how to tie my sneakers. I always admired the sisterhood you guys had. That inspired me to be Malik's best friend.

Dee Dee, I loved the fighter in you. You weren't the oldest but, you held so much weight. Dee Dee, I'll never forget how you would bend over backwards for me. I have never doubted you because you were always in my corner holding me down. The day you told me you were pregnant I could've fainted! I never saw that day coming but, I'm so happy for you. Keep being a great mom. I love your mentality and I know family means everything to you.



Jenaya, the most driven and caring person I know. You were always on my back but, I couldn't push you away because I knew you always meant well. Remember when we were little kids and you played every sport with me and Malik? You wanted to be better than us so bad. I love your determination and I appreciate all your help with Skyla over these past few months. You two definitely share a bond and I want you to forever hold on to that. I want you to stay by her side.

Talisa, you're not the youngest but you've always been my baby. I remember when you would give me lots of hugs, and sit on my lap like I was Santa Clause and in your soft voice, you would tell me what you wanted for your birthday or Christmas. Now you have a baby and I know you will be a great mother. I love you baby girl!

Kayla, my baby, everyone's baby, you and I have shared so many big brother/lil sister talks as you have gotten older. Although I wanted you to be a basketball player, I loved your passion for cheerleading. Big brother/ poppa wade loves you baby girl!



To my brother:

Malik, my ace, bro, we had each other like no other. You had me like I had you. I never had to worry about friends because we did everything together. Remember growing up we played every sport and dominated. I have to admit you were better than me but on a good day, I'd give you a run for your money. I'm thankful for everything you did for me. When you bought yourself something you always bought me something. I never had to worry about anything because you were always there for me. We had to deal with 6 sister's bro. We were definitely out numbered but I think we did a good job together as stepping up as men in the house. I need you to keep holding it down and look after my baby girl. I love you so much bro!

To Skyla and Ralesha:

Ralesha, my baby love, together we made the most beautiful and happiest little girl this world will ever know. How can I ever say thank you, except to pray that as your days continue that you remember every good time we've shared. Skyla, my princess, my first born, my one and only baby. I love you so much. I am so proud of the baby girl you have already become. Every day and every moment I spent with you wild me! I never knew a 1 year old who could pick up any phone and scroll through apps just to find YouTube! Wow, you inspired me and I want you to know you are my greatest inspiration. Hold on to me, as I continue to hold on to you. Daddy loves you so much!

To Mom and Dad:

Dad, I just want to say I wish I had one more chance to tell you I Love You! Thank you for being my hero and for being the most consistent man I have ever known. You've taught me how to be a man and you have always been the one to correct me along the way. You inspired me in so many ways. I learned through you the type of father figure I wanted to be for Skyla. I'll never forget the first time you put..... Through all the storms, you kept your decision to stay by us and raise all of us as a single parent. The sacrifices you made for me and my siblings we can never repay you. I don't know how you did it but, I thank God for your resilience, character, strength and consistency. Mom, my queen, you were always on my side. It didn't matter what the situation, you always went to bat for me. Ma, I love you so much. I know we struggled with things but, you never told me no. You made sure you were there for every highlight in my life, and, for that, I am forever grateful.

To my nieces and nephews:

You all know poppawade love the kids! We had so much fun! We have to keep the family gatherings and traditions going. I loved hearing how great you all were doing in school. Always do your best, dreams do come true! Uncle Glenn loves you!

To my extended family and friends:

Tyrone, Tae, Destiny, Mark, the whole crew, you know who you are; we can always remember and cherish the memories of the good times. I remember us all hanging out late on the front porch of my house, the crazy stories and conversations, parties, skipping school, basketball & football games, and high school. You guys were great friends and I love you all. I don't want you all to stray away. My house is still open to guys. May god continue to meet you in your area of need. Trust in him and know that he is in control.

My final prayer is that I touched and encouraged as many lives, as have touched and blessed me. I love you and until we meet again... I remain, Glenn aka PoppaWade



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scriptures

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey



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

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

E.L. George Funeral Services

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