

SECOND ST. JOHN BAPTIST CHURCH

141 W. 118th Street • New York, NY 10026 Minister Michele Wade, Officiating

Obituary

Alice Marie McNeill was born to the late Lee and Edith Mcgougan on January 27, 1940 in Norfolk, Virginia. She lived in the Lamberts Point area of Norfolk. She was educated in the Virginia School System. She also attended Norfolk State. At the age of nineteen, her beloved mother Edith decided to migrate to New York City. They arrived and settled in Harlem (circa 1959). She often said this was a totally different world; however, she quickly adapted to city life.

As a young woman anxious to do well she had a myriad of jobs. Her most memorable job during this time period was working for Jackie Robinson at Chock Full of Nuts. As she continued on with her life, she met a young man named Daniel McNeill (affectionately known as Billy). Their courtship began under the watchful eye of Edith who approved. Then on March 28, 1964, they were married and their journey of love and life began. Their daughters are Michele and Wanda who benefited from all the love they gave.

Alice was a homemaker for several years after marriage; however an opportunity came for her to join the Board of Education and at the encouragement of her husband she accepted the job. So on February 20, 1969, she started at P.S. 180. She worked at this school until 1980 and went on to P.S. 76 until her retirement in June, 2001. She had devoted 32 years of her life helping to teach young minds. She also got her degree at The Borough of Manhattan Community College.

Alice enjoyed serving the Lord. As a young girl she grew up in the Church of God in Christ Movement. She often said she went to church "morning, noon and night". Her mother, Edith made sure she was in those services. However, after coming to the city she decided to give church a hiatus and enjoyed going to the many dance spots Harlem had during that time. Edith was a praying mother and would always remind Alice of her roots. Finally around 1973 the Holy Spirit arrested her and she came back to the Lord and then joined the Peoples Community Temple. She has been a member for the last 44 years. Her and her late husband, Daniel McNeill faithfully served this ministry. For the past 32 years she was a trustee. She also was the church clerk during the years of 1985-1987. She sang with the Senior Choir for many years. She graduated from the Crossroads Christian Academy. She enjoyed being at Peoples for the many services. Over the past year or so she wasn't as active but when she showed up sometimes in pain she would get her Praise Dance in.

Alice enjoyed life in spite of the many many days of pain. She loved to cut up and laugh. Family was everything. She touched many lives with her words of wisdom. She didn't realize just how much her wisdom and love helped people.

On Wednesday, December 6, 2017, Alice with the peace of God and a smile on her face entered into eternal rest and joy to never hurt again.

She is survived by: her two daughters and two sons-in-law, Michele & Kevin and Wanda & Benjamin; three grandchildren, Jason (wife, Elizabeth), Yvette (husband, Philip) and Kechele (her Kechelly boo); seven great-grandchildren; one sister-in-law, Ruby Stephney; nieces and nephews; and a host of cousins and friends. She is preceded in death by her husband, Daniel McNeill.

Alice (Mommy) you will be greatly missed and we love you so much. You are truly rejoicing now!

Order of Service

PRAYERMINISTER ROBERT REID
SCRIPTUREMINISTER RAE ROSS
PRAISE & WORSHIPMINISTER KEVIN WADE
REFLECTIONS OF ALICE MCNEILLASST. PASTOR SHARON JOHNSON & MINISTER SHEILA YOUNG
"A LETTER TO GRANDMA"WENDI JOY FRANKLIN
SELECTIONWILBERT WRIGHT
REFLECTIONS CONTINUEDDENNIS MCNEILL ERROL GRIFFIN
RESOLUTIONSMATIWONESSA MUNYARADZI
SELECTIONGOODWILL BAPTIST MENS CHORUS
OBITUARY & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTSBETTY HUGHLEY
SELECTIONWANDA MCNEILL-JONES
EULOGYPASTOR WALTER MILLER PEOPLE'S COMMUNITY TEMPLE
FINAL VIEWING
BENEDICTIONPASTOR WALTER MILLER

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park Paramus, New Jersey

Letter from Heaven

To my dearest family, there are some things I'd like to say...

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.

I am writing this from Heaven. Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there is no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I am with you morning, day and night.
That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me, and He said, "I welcome you."

It's good to have you back again you were missed while you were gone.

As for your family, they'll be here later on.

I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.

There's so much that we have to do, to save our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you... In the middle of the night.

When you think about my life on earth, and all those loving years
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring up tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over,
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...
That as you give unto the world, the world will give unto you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain, Then you can say to God at night... "My day was not in vain". And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile, Knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go... from that body to be free,
Remember, you're not going... you're coming here to me.

Acknowledgement

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

11 Parkets

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

