

MT. OLLIE BAPTIST CHURCH

1698 St. Marks Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11233

Rev. Rodney McFarland, Jr., Officiating

"....I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live."

St. John 11:25

## <u>Obituary</u>

**Ethel Gainey** was born on January 5, 1918 to the late Janie and Robert Riley in Jasper County, South Carolina.

After completing her education she moved to Georgia for a short time. She later moved to New York. She ventured out for employment, looking for a new chapter in her life. After working different jobs, Ethel finally found her calling. She continued her education and later landed a job working at Beth El Hospital (known as Brookdale Hospital) joining the Nursing staff. Ethel worked at many hospitals throughout her career. She retired after 30+ years from Maimonides Medical Center. During the time of her career she met and married the love of her life the late Henry Gainey. They were married for 60+ years.

Ethel gave her life to God. Following the footsteps of her mother, she became a member of Mount Ollie Baptist Church, under the leadership of the late Reverend Clayton Brown. It was very important for Ethel to stay connected to the church. Therefore she served as a Deaconess, as an Usher Board member of the pulpit and the Office Supply Club for over 50 years. She continued her fellowship despite not being able to attend physically because of her illness.

Ethel was a joy to be around. Her smile lite up the room. She was always stylish from head to toe. She loved to cook and did it well. Ethel had a green thumb, she could grow anything. Her favorite saying was "plants are to be admired not touched." Ethel was sharp with her tongue and chose her words carefully just for you, if you ever crossed her. She was also quick with the back hand, if you got out of line you would get it.

Ethel was a prime example of a strong woman. She was nurturing, independent, compassionate and very devoted to her family. She was the leader of this family and the glue that held us all together. She showed us that family is a bond that cannot be broken by any means. Ethel provided all of us with moral values and a sense of respect to live by. Ethel also had a strong faith in God. God was always put first in her life even in her last days, she looked upon Him for guidance.

Ethel leaves behind to cherish her memory: granddaughter, Stefanie Belgrave; great grandchildren, Courtney and Adam, Jr.; great great granddaughter, Savannah; step daughter, Juanita; son-in-law, Adam, Sr.; a special friend, Ms. Leila Jamison; and a host of nieces/nephews, great nieces/great nephews, great great nieces/great great nephews, adopted daughters/sons and grandsons/granddaughters.

Ethel was preceded in death by: her husband, Henry Gainey; daughters, Jeneva and Lorriane; grandchildren, Beverly and Larry; sisters, Rachel, Elizabeth, Floral and Sadie; brothers, Jack, Joe, Eddie, Sammy and Peachie.

## Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Obituary

Reflections (Please be brief)

Selection
"May the Work I've Done Speak For Me"

Eulogy Rev. Rodney McFarland, Jr.

Closing Prayer

Benediction

Recessional



Cypress Hills Cemetery Brooklyn, New York

## 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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