

*In Loving Memory of*



*Gloria Jean McAdoo*

**Sunrise**

February 18, 1943

**Sunset**

January 14, 2020

**Service**

Tuesday, January 21, 2020 - 1:00 p.m.

**St. Paul Sounds of Praise**

593 18th Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

**Bishop Timothy Griffin, Officiating**

## Obituary

*Gloria Jean Brown McAdoo was born February 18, 1943 to her parents Mack Roy Brown Sr. and Doris Brown.*

*Gloria Jean was called home on Tuesday, January 14, 2020.*

*Gloria Jean was the eldest of ten children. She attended Durham Public Schools and at that time she was also employed at Duke Hospital. After graduating high school, she went on to attend and graduated from Durham Business College. After graduation she met her future husband Charles McAdoo Sr., during that union they had a son, Charles McAdoo Jr. whom has preceded her in death. In 1960, she moved to New York and started her career at Chase Manhattan Bank and Manufactures Hanover Bank where she excelled to Head Teller. Shortly relocated to Newark, New Jersey and remained there for the next sixty years; the place she called home.*

*She furthered her education and earned her Associates Degree in business. Upon graduation, she started a career at the Internal Revenue Service until she retired. She was a dedicated employee.*

*NC. She also leaved to cherish two aunts, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.*

*Order Service*

Prelude.....Musician

Processional..... Minister/Family

Musical Selection.....Sheba

Prayer of Comfort.....Bishop Timothy Griffin

Scripture Reading.....Elder Jacqueline Mitchell  
Old Testament  
New Testament

Solo.....Sheba

Acknowledgements.....Evelyn Williams

Remark.....2 Min Please

Obituary.....Evelyn Williams

Eulogy.....Bishop Timothy Griffin

Recessional

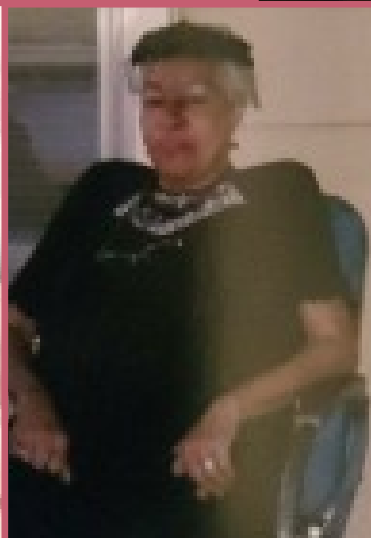
*Repast*  
*Immediately following the service at St. Paul Dining Hall*

# *Psalm 91*

*He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.*



# *Precious Memories*



# *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*

*Pallbearers*  
*Family and Friends*



*Acknowledgement*

On behalf of the family we would like to thank all of you for your love, prayers and support during this time of sorrow. May God continue to bless each and every one of you.

A special thank you to St. Paul Bounds of Praise for their overwhelming support, Bishop Timothy Griffin, Kiyammah Griffin, musician, Bonnie Griffin and hospitality and repast.

Professional Services Provided By

130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

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