

SERVICE OF TRIUMPH



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Deloris Mary Taylor

APRIL 8, 1934 - FEBRUARY 7, 2021

HOST CHURCH: Woods Memorial A.M.E. Zion Church
3122 Edson Avenue, Bronx, NY 10469

Obituary

Deloris Mary Taylor was born on Friday, April 8, 1934, in Charleston, South Carolina to Jerry Smith and Maybelle Smith. Deloris transitioned from this life on Sunday, February 7, 2021. Deloris was seventh of ten siblings and shared her parents with Edward, Jerry, Leroy, Murray, Herman, Gloria, Nathaniel, Shirley, and Robert.

Deloris attended Henry P. Archer Elementary School and Burke High School in her hometown of Charleston, S.C.

During her childhood years, Deloris was a member of the Greater Beard Chapel A.M.E. Church in Charleston, S.C. where she sang on the choir. On December 10, 1952, Deloris Mary Smith was united in Holy matrimony to Paul Taylor, Jr. This union was blessed with three sons, Paul Taylor, III, Kenneth Taylor and Stephen Taylor. Her husband preceded her in death in 1998.

Deloris graduated from Helene P. Fuld Nursing School in 1957 and later attended Bronx Community College. After graduating nursing school, she worked at Mount Sinai Hospital in New York City for many years. Her love for people, led her to join the nursing staff at Workmen's Circle MultiCare Center in the Bronx. She worked there for over 30 years, just two blocks from where she resided – a perfect match. Nursing was her calling, and the relationships and friendships developed over her nursing career remained some of her most treasured.

Because of her love for God and for family, she continued her journey with Christ, and in 1967, Deloris joined the Woods Memorial A.M.E. Zion Church; she joined under the leadership of Reverend Robert Moss. She became an active member in the Church and held many positions in church organizations. Deloris led both the Altar Guild and the South Carolina Club as President. She faithfully served on the Nurses Unit, the Trustee Board and was a Sunday School teacher. She also served as a Class Leader and

then Leader of Leaders.

She focused her spare time toward various aspects of the Masonic Organization; she joined the Order of the Eastern Star in 1967 which became a paramount part of her life: (1) Queen of Bathsheba – 1960 Grand Chapter #34 and became the Worthy Matron, (2) Queen of Sheba - Heroine of Jericho, (3) Lady of Knights – Matron Chief Counselor, (4) 699 Pride of the Bronx Temple – Daughter of Elks.

On Sunday, February 18, 2018, Deloris was ordained as a Deaconess. Deaconess Taylor, affectionately called Mother Taylor, was preceded in death by her parents, Jerry and Maybelle Smith, and brothers, Edward Smith, Jerry Smith, Leroy Smith, Murray Smith, Herman Smith, Nathaniel Smith, and Robert Smith.

Deaconess Taylor will be greatly missed. Even during times of illness, her concern was for her family and friends. She leaves precious memories to her sons (and daughters-in-law): Paul Taylor, III (Sandra), Kenneth Taylor (Valerie), and Stephen Taylor (Beverly); grandchildren: Gerrell (Lorraine), Tiana (Michael), Brian, Justin, and Austin; eight great-grandchildren, a host of family and friends, and her church family from Woods Memorial A.M.E. Zion Church.

The family of the late Deaconess Taylor wishes to express their sincere thanks for your loving thoughtfulness and concern, including cards, phone calls, text messages, and social media messages. Your presence here today (physically and virtually) is especially appreciated along with your prayers. May God bless, cover, and have His way with you always.



Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional/Words of Assurance

Opening Hymn of Praise
“Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Lesson
Proverbs 31: 10-31

The Prayer of Comfort
Reverend Norma Joseph, Superannuated Minister Host Church

Selection
“Amazing Grace”

Words of Comfort

Acknowledgment of Condolences
Sis. Edith Mayfield
Church Administrator

The Reading of the Obituary
Marilyn Morgan-Muslim

Sermonic Solo
“In the Garden”
Bro. Marvin E. Mayfield, Jr., Psalmist

The Eulogy, Benediction and Committal
The Reverend Barry K. Hill, Officiating Minister Pastor,
Woods Memorial A.M.E. Zion Church

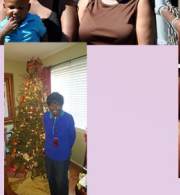
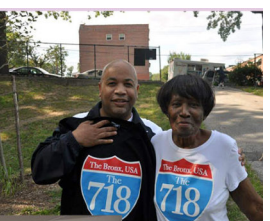
Recessional Hymn
“When We All Get to Heaven”

Interment

Mount Hope Cemetery
Hastings-on-Hudson, New York

And That Will Never Change

I can literally remember almost every get together we had
Those Sunday dinners with lots of
Great Food.....Good Conversation.....and a Gracious
Host Always making sure that everyone had all that they needed
And some of what they wanted
This was one of my favorite memories of "Family"
All of us together
Sharing.....Seeing.....Sensing.....Savoring
What this "togetherness" means
It would help us to build an unbreakable bond
That we cherish to this very day
So that we knew that no matter what happens
Or where we go.....Or what we do....Or when we do it
That this example you gave to us will always be
The very foundation of Loving....of Togetherness....of Family
And that no matter which direction Life takes us
That these moments in time will be our Bedrock
Our foundation for generations yet to come
For we are all Kin of your Kin
And Blood of your Blood
And That Will Never Change.
The things we will all miss the most
Is that you Cared about "Caring"
That it was important to you that everyone
got the attention they needed
You devoted a lifetime to that charge
Of making folks Comfortable...Consoled.....and Content
You had a God given gift to help those who
Sometimes could no longer help themselves
And make life even better for those of us who could
I'm sure for all of us...it was something different
For me...it always started with a simple whisper
"When you have a moment....I need to talk to you about something"
And then a smile
And then a tug on the arm
And then a conversation
A long conversation.
And over these 4 score that you have graced this Earth
You have touched each and every one of us in a very different way
That will be etched in our memories
Never to be forgotten
And that no matter which direction our lives take us
It's those moments spent with you
That will continue to be our Bedrock of Love
Our Foundation of Family
That will span for generations yet to come
For We are all Kin of
your Kin
And Blood of your Blood
And That.....Will Never Change.
By Bruce M. Morgan





I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen 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've found now peace at the end of the day.
If my parting has left a void,
then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will I miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
don't lengthen your time with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,
God wanted me now – He set me free.

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

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