

## Obituary

Mary Emma Pollard was born on February 12, 1926 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania to the late James and Alberta Harper. Mary left this earthly life for an eternal one on February 28, 2021. She had five siblings who preceded her in death: Willimae Heyward, Geneva Harper, James Harper, Helen DeFour and Louis Harper. Mary also has a sister, Agnes Samuels.

Mary is best described as "generous". She was devoted to her family in every sense of the word. Every chance she had, Mary glowingly spoke about her family, especially her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was slow to complain and found courage in the Lord. Mary had a soothing voice, infectious smile and an unwavering gratitude for life. She was an inspiration to all who had the pleasure of knowing her.

Mary was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn, New York. In 1944, Mary met and married the love of her life, Alonzo Vel Pollard, Sr. To that union seven children were born: Jacqueline, Alonzo Jr., Yvonne, Vanessa, Diane, June and Mark. Mary's husband Alonzo, Sr. and her daughter Vanessa both preceded her in death.

Mary worked for Macy's. Her devotion to children and helping others led Mary to a career in public school education; PS125 and PS137. She loved children and they loved her! Mary was always ready and willing to lend a helping hand. She lived her life as a "Virtuous Woman" as described in Proverbs 31.

Mary leaves to mourn her precious memories: six children; a son-in-law Robert; a daughter-in-law Marguerite; 16 Grandchildren; 19 Great-Grandchildren; a host of nieces and nephews; two cousins-in-law Gwen and Evelyn; a family friend Barbara; and many other loved ones.











Prelude

**Prayer of Comfort** 

Scripture – Old Testament

**Scripture – New Testament** 

Selection

Tribute "Mama Matriarch, Fly Free"

**Acknowledgments and Resolutions** 

**Obituary** 

**Eulogy** 

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>
Evergreen Cemetery
1629 Bushwick Avenue
Brooklyn, New York 11207

## The Chain Will Link Again Little did we know that morning,

Little did we know that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories, your
love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you, you
are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one, the

chain will link again.



Don't spend too much time in mourning, tears are for the sad. I left to be with Jesus and that should make you glad. Don't spend hours of grieving no need to feel distress. I'm free from life's frustrations and glad to get some rest. Don't fix yourself with questions or try to reason why, life for me here has ended, it came my time to die. Don't lose the love I gave you, feed it with your care, give it your devotion and spread it everywhere. Don't fret because my leaving came in such a way, we will have another meeting on God's Eternal Day. God saw me getting weary, He did what He thought best, He came and stood beside me and whispered "Come and Rest"

## **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!

