A Message From Lhe Family To Nancy Mae Tate

The night is just a mask for sunlight; just as the physical body is just a mask for someone's essence. Sunlight burns bright, as the essence of someone burns true. The dark of night cannot dampen sunlight, just as the dark of death cannot diminish the soul.

Another name for abundant sunlight is the essence, the soul, of Nancy Mae Tate. Nancy Mae Tate brightened the world with the essence of her soul for ninety-three of God's-years, ninety-three years for those who met her, who loved her, who reveled within her glow, could know that God, as Nature, as Life Force, has endowed Nancy Mae Tate, has christened Nancy Mae Tate, has proclaimed Nancy Mae Tate, a star to shine eternally within the Heavens never to be diminished in any form, never to be dimmed in any essence.

The legacy of Nancy Mae Tate, as willed by her, is the legacy that breeds the monumental tapestry that allows those whom survive her, those who will learn of her, to craft a life worthy of her life...to love and to be loved...to aid and comfort as she loved and was loved, as she aided and comforted.

Let the bell of that chimes for all whom possess the "Essence of a Good Soul" ring loud and far so that even deaf ears will know that Nancy Mae Tate, the "Essence of a Good Soul", will forever live in the hearts, minds, and souls of those whom strive to be as she is and will forever be...the "Essence of a Good Soul"!

Love, The Family

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

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. The Tate Family will, within a nearfuture time frame, acknowledge every extended expression of kindness and sympathy.

Professional Service Entrusted To: McCall's Bronxwood uneral Home, Inc. 4035 Bronxwood Avenue Bronx, NY 10466 718-231-7647 Fax 718-231-7665 E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net

In Loving Memory of



Sunrise June 9, 1928

Sunset August 13, 2021

Tuesday, August 24, 2021 - 11:30 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 Reverend Jermaine Marshall, Officiating Minister Kevin Wade, Organist



Nancy Mae Tate was born in Bolivar County, Mississippi, on June 9, 1928. Nancy was the sixth child born to Charlie and Lillie (Grey) Lee. The Lee Family moved to West Memphis, Arkansas, when Nancy turned two-years-old.

Nancy was an enthusiastic student, but was forced to leave Wonder High School, West Memphis, Arkansas, in 1949, before graduating, when her father, Charlie Lee, unexpectedly passed away. To help the family manage finances, Nancy found a job as a clerk in a Memphis, Tennessee furniture store. It was while working at the furniture store when Nancy met her future husband, Gartha Lee Tate, who also worked at the furniture store. Nancy and Gartha would eventually marry on May 29, 1950, in Memphis, Tennessee.

Seeking to expand their fortunes, Gartha moved to New York City, during 1950, while Nancy remained in Memphis, Tennessee. When Gartha found a job at General Motors, Tarrytown, NY, later that year, Nancy joined Gartha in New York City. Their first son, Gartha, Junior, was born on July 27, 1951. Their second son, Michael, was born on September 10, 1954, while their daughter, Sandra, was born on August 20, 1960.

Nancy began her professional work career, as a Social Worker, in 1969, at the New York City agency that would become the Agency For Children's Services. Nancy worked for ACS with distinction and dedication until her retirement in 1992.

Nancy's tenure at ACS was her career, but her life's passion was centered on her family and on her artistic pursuits. Nancy loved decorating Venetian blinds, decorating bottles of all shapes and sizes, and decorating vases.

Nancy's unfettered passion for her artistic pursuits compelled her to create a business, Tierra Blinds. Nancy also had a passion for travel, visiting Paris, London, Rome, and many places throughout the United States, including Hawaii. Nancy loved solving word puzzles, and searching for number patterns inside workbooks.

Nancy was an active and devoted member of Williams Institutional C.M.E. Church. Manhattan, and was a dedicated member of the Stewart Board of the church for many years.

Nancy had an especially acute fondness for helping others. Countless many, including many charities, have benefited from Nancy's considerable kindness.

Nancy also liked rooting for the New York Yankees and the New York Knicks.

On Thursday, August 13, 2021, Nancy was summoned by God to join him within the Heavenly Realm. Nancy will be sorely missed but never forgotten.

Nancy leaves her sister, Mary Lee, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, her son, Michael, Bronx, her daughters, Sandra Tate Eaddy and Michele Escoffery, Bronx, her five grandsons, Rickey Eaddy, Nathan Brown, Bronx, Carl Drummond, Junior, Fishkill, NY, Curtis Lee Harris, Denver, Colorado, Aaron Harris, Seattle, Washington, her great granddaughters, Alyssa Eaddy, Mya Eaddy, Genevieve Drummond, Ava Drummond, and Michaela Drummond, to assure and protect her legacy.

In addition, Nancy has many nephews, nieces, other relatives, friends, neighbors, and associates to celebrate her life.

Order of Pervice
Organ PreludeMinister Kevin Wade
Processional
InvocationReverend Jermaine Marshall Williams Institutional C.M.E. Church
Selection"Precious Lord, Take My Hand" Minister Kevin Wade
Scripture Readings Old TestamentRickey Eaddy – Ecclesiastes – 3: 1-4 New TestamentNathan Brown – Psalms – 150:1& 2

"Tribute To Nanny"	Alyssa Eaddy & Mya Eaddy
Prayer Of Comfort	Reverend Jermaine Marshall,

	Williams Institutional C.M.E. Church
Selection	
Reading Of Obituary	Carl Drummond, Junior
Selection	Minister Kevin Wade
Eulogy	Reverend Jermaine Marshall, Williams Institutional C.M.E. Church

Committal & Benediction

Remarks By Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Mount Hope Cemetery Hastings-on-Hudson, New York