

# Mother Julia Pinckney

Mother Julia Pinckney was born on October 30, 1922 to the Late Martha and Luke Harden, in Barnwell, South Carolina. She was called from labor to reward on Thursday, May 26, 2011 at 6:45 p.m., at The Isabella Nursing Home, in New York City.

Mother Julia, as she was affectionately known, received her primary and high school education at the Barnwell Buckley School in Barnwell, South Carolina. Upon graduation, she met the love of her life, Mr. Joseph Pinckney; and the two became one as they were united in Holy Matrimony on January 6, 1946. Later, the "Apple of her Eye", Oliver, her beloved son, was born; followed by Janie, Alberta, Elaine and Shorty. Her greatest testimony in church was concerning her son, Oliver; "he is a great son he just needs to be saved."

Mother Julia was employed in the field of Office Maintenance for forty years, until she retired at the age of 66. When she wasn't at work or at her primary home on 25th Street and 9th Avenue, you could be sure to find her at her second home . . . Powerhouse! Mother Julia joined St. Luke Powerhouse Church of God in Christ under the leadership of her first, former Pastor, the Late Elder George White. Following Elder White's demise, Mother Julia continued to serve faithfully under several former Pastors: Elder Harrison Mitchell, Elder James Woolard, the Late Elder Wayman Egleston and Elder Phil Johnson. Through the years, with tears of both joy and heartache, Mother Julia remained faithful and continued her labor of love; and, although she became ill and unable to attend Church, it was indeed her heart's desire to serve and embrace her new Pastor, Elder Sanford Henderson.

For over a half century, she served in the Church as President of the Youth Department; President of the Youth Ushers' Ministry and Vice President of the Youth Choir, working side by side with her late Cousin, Evangelist Ollie Mae Garvin; and former Youth Pastor, the Late Elder Rufus Ladson. These three dedicated "Super Saints" would pile the Youth Choir, aka, the "Junior Choir," comprised of over fifty children, ranging from the ages of three to sixteen, into several cars and travel throughout New York City, to sing praises unto God. During choir anniversaries, Mother Julia would design and sew choir robes and gowns for all the girls and make cummerbunds and bow ties for the boys. To ensure that the Youth Choir Anniversaries, Children's Day, Easter and Christmas, were extra special, she would prepare the best tasting Kool-Aid and home-made cakes; and, to top things off she would distribute envelopes with money, to every child.

Mother Julia was also a remarkably giving and unselfish person who adored children. She was a very present help to her family by assisting with raising Denise and Oscar, Jr. Additionally, she was in the business of producing dainty young ladies. Mother Julia loved to dress up little girls from head to toe in fierce crinoline slips, patent leather shoes with the matching pocketbook, Shirley Temple curls, cute bows, lots of lace and frilly dresses, turning them into living dolls and adorable princesses. She believed in creating beauty both externally and internally – and instilled manners, respectability, courtesy and Godliness into any child she encountered, whether in her church family or immediate family. She didn't tolerate sassy or ill-manner children.

In addition to loving children, she was an excellent cook and she loved to bake. She was well known among family and friends for her famous coconut pies, apple cobblers, peach cobblers and sweet potato pies, which she baked from scratch.

Mother Julia served God and mankind faithfully from the age of eighteen, until she departed this life at the age of eighty-eight. Certainly, the life she has lived, speaks for her; and may her own works praise her in the gates.

Mother Julia Pinekney was blessed with a loving Husband, the Late Mr. Joseph Pinckney; three siblings: two brothers, The Late Mr. Charlie Harden and The Late Mr. Frank Harden; and one sister, The Late Mrs. Virginia Miller, all preceding her in death.

Mother Julia Pinekney leaves to Celebrate Her Life and to Cherish Her Memory: her loving son, Mr. Oliver Pinckney one grandson, Mr. Oscar Pinckney; an abundance of other loved ones, Janie, Alberta, Elaine, Shorty and Charlotte; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, Godchildren and other relatives, special friends; and, her Powerhouse, St. Luke Church Family.

Humbly Submitted . . . THE PINCKNEY FAMILY

# The Order of Service

Tuesday, The Seventh Day of June 🟎 Two Thousand Eleven 🟎 Ten O'clock in the Morning

#### $\lq\lq$ for I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the lord, THOUGHTS OF PEACE, AND NOT OF EVIL,

to give you an expected end." Jeremiah 29:11
MUSICAL ACCOMPANIMENT
PASTOR & OFFICIANT
$\mathcal{T}_{HE}$ processional – clergy & the family
The Hymn of Praise "The Lord's Prayer"
The Prayer of Comfort
The Old Testament Scripture (Psalm 139:1-7)
The New Testament Geripture (II Corinthians 15:19-22) Elder Ransom Gamble
Reflections Sister Alice Williams
The Congregational Selection of Inspiration"Praise The Lord, I Am Free"
EXPRESSIONS
Mr. Darnell Lipford, Jr., Representative, Junior Ushers Board, Powerhouse St. Luke, Church of God in Christ Aspiring Missionary Patricia Hargrove, President, Youth Department, Powerhouse St. Luke, Church of God in Christ Evangelist Annie Garvin, Church Mother, Powerhouse, St. Luke, Church of God in Christ
The Congregational Selection of Inspiration""I'm Gonna Lay Down My Burdens"
Kind Expressions (2 minutes, please)
Conferring of The Resolution, Correspondence
3 The Reading of The Obituary
The Sermonie Selection
THE EULOGY – ELDER PHIL JOHNSON
Pastor, Pentecostal Holy Joy Church of The Lord, Modena, New York

## THE RECESSIONAL – CLERGY & THE FAMILY

The Final Viewing

Interment
Mt. Holiness Cemetery • Butler, New Jersey

To those I love and those that love me. When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

-Author unknown

### Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr. www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

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