

Home going Celebration of the Life

of

Mary Taylor

Sunrise

January 19, 1946

Sunset

July 17, 2011

Service

Friday, July 22, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue

New York, NY

Rev. J.G. McCann, Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary

Mary Taylor was born January 19, 1946, in Vance County, NC, to the late Mr. and Mrs. Spillman Boyd (Lillie). She transitioned from this life for eternal and peaceful rest on July 17, 2011, at the Virginia Commonwealth University Hospital, Richmond, Virginia.

Mary received Christ at an early age. She began her walk with Christ at Roanoke Zion Church in Bracey, Virginia. Upon moving to New York, she became a member of Southern Baptist Church; there she served on the usher board. Mary's upbringing was built on a strong foundation of faith, love that flowed from "heart to heart and breast to breast," understanding, grace, willingness, and happiness.

She attended elementary school in Bracey, VA. After moving with her father and mother to New York City, she completed her formal education.

Mary was married to the late Charles Taylor in 1966 who preceded her in death. To this union one devoted daughter was born, Lisa Taylor.

Mary worked for Westside Spirit, Learning Annex, and Lord and Taylor where she retired.

Mary was a dedicated mother, sister, and the matriarch of their immediate family clan. During her brief illness, she never complained. She was always willing to lend a helping hand wherever and whenever needed or asked. She LOVED family gatherings! She would make phone calls to family members throughout the year putting them on notice of her brother's annual 4th of July barbeque. In other words "mark your calendars,"-- and we did. Whenever you would ask her what dish she was making for the annual event, she would say "they always want me to make the potato salad," and she did. She always shared her special recipes with you, and they were special!

Rejoicing in the celebration of her life are: her loving and devoted daughter, Lisa Taylor; her brother, Spillman Boyd, Jr. (Marcia), Bracey, Virginia; two aunts, Emma Callis, Richmond, Virginia and Mary Wilkins (Taswell), Washington, DC; five uncles, Ed Boyd, New York, Benjamin Boyd, New York and John Boyd (Betty), Bracey, Virginia; one sister-in-law, Ruby Thomas (Oliver) Columbia, South Carolina, Robert Taylor, New York and Darrel Taylor, Columbia, South Carolina; and a host of other relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

Officiant

Prelude

Congregational Hymn “When We All Get To Heaven”

Scriptural Readings Sandra Burke

Old Testament Psalm 23 entirety

New Testament II Timothy 4:6-7

Acknowledgement

Reflections

Reading of the Obituary (Read Silently)

Eulogy Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann

Recessional “I’ll Fly Away”

Interment

Long Island National Cemetery
Long Island, New York

*Sometimes it's hard to understand
Why certain things must be
But there is a reason for it all
Beyond our power to see*

*The reason is hidden somewhere
In the pattern God had planned.
We must believe and trust him
And someday we will understand*

*We cannot know what lies ahead
From day to passing day,
What changes God is planning
In His wise and loving way*

*We cannot know the reason why
Our sorrow has to be
Why we must lose the ones
We need and love so specially*

*We cannot know, but we must trust
And faith can help us find,
Our way to those tomorrows
That will bring us "Peace of Mind."*

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **Mary Taylor** would like to express their sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness that has been shown to them during their hour of bereavement.



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Mommy

There was never enough time mommy didn't say thank you for being my daughter, my friend, my confident, my nurse, my pillow, my strength. She depended on, me and I depended on her. She was my anchor, my rock, my friend, and my strong tower.

When I would come home from work her eyes and face lit up.

On my birthday in January there was a gift. I responded "mommy you didn't have to get me a gift--you are my gift." Her high cheek bones smiled with pride.

I'll miss you my buddy, I'll miss you my friend.

But! I must remember your famous quote, "Be Strong Lisa."

Gone too soon.—In triumph, she stands in peace.

~Lisa



