

In Loving Memory of

Sunrise

September 20, 1939

Sunset

January 30, 2012



Loretta Grace McKoy

Saturday, February 4, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

FAITH TEMPLE

57 Prospect Street • East Orange, NJ

Beyond The Sunset

*Should you go first and I remain
to walk the road alone,*

*I'll live memories garden dear,
with happy days we've known.*

*In spring I'll wait for roses red,
when faded, the lilacs blue.*

*In early fall when brown leaves fall,
I'll catch a glimpse of you.*

*I'll see your smile, tho blindly I may grope
The memory of your helping hand
will buoy me on with hope.*

*Should you go first and I remain,
one thing I'll have you do:*

*Walk slowly down that long long path,
for soon I'll follow you.*

*I want to know each step you take,
So I may take the same.*

*For someday down that lonely road,
You'll hear me call your name.*

- Author Unknown

Order of Service

Processional

Congressional Hymn

Prayer Of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Poem

Aja Carrol (*Family Friend*)

Remarks

(2 minutes each please)

Acknowledgement of Cards and Resolutions

Eulogy

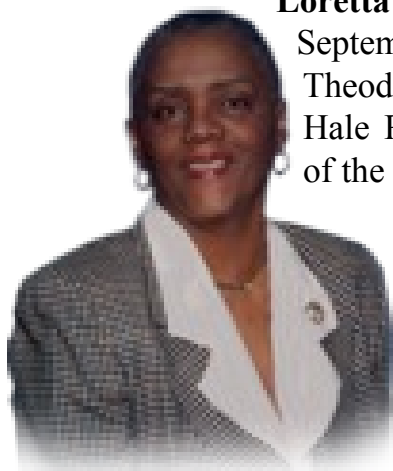
Bishop Aaron Hobbs

Recessional

Interment

Restland Memorial Park
East Hanover, New Jersey

Reflections of Life



Loretta Grace Hale was born on September 20, 1939 to the late Theodore Hale Sr. and Anna Hale Roberts, and stepdaughter of the late Frank Roberts.

Loretta was educated in the Newark school system. In her younger days, Loretta was known to be able to keep up with the boys on her block. If it were touch football, or skating down Court Street hill, Loretta was there. Friends or foes also knew not to mess with her because “Loretta can punch as hard as a boy”. Loretta went on to attend Newark Girls trade school. During her years there, she picked up the nick name “Bird”, her friends used to say her legs looked just like a bird’s, and it stuck ☺

Loretta loved her siblings; they spent countless summers together at the beach. She would sometimes bring along friends, other family members and even neighbors. Often everyone would leave before dark, but not Loretta, she would stick around, happy to be in the water. Some summers, Loretta would also setup a special breakfast at the State park in Clinton, NJ where everyone would have a chance to catch up and have a good time. Walter grew cherry tomatoes in his garden and every season you can just guess who would have to have the first taste. One evening, out

in New York City, Loretta suddenly jumped out of the car and asked a man to dance, and dance they did. Before they knew it there was a crowd cheering them on. She was so fun and spontaneous. Loretta also loved to play cards. She and her brother could play cards all night. Loretta loved people, especially babies. She would always oblige anyone who was in need of an “Instant” baby sitter. She was known as “Grandma” throughout the neighborhood.

Loretta held many jobs in her life; she worked at the East Orange V.A. Hospital as a short order cook (this is where she met her husband and the love of her life, Mr. Walter McKoy), and at UMDNJ in their Environmental Services Department, which she recently retired from and as well as attended. She was a faithful member and usher at Faith Temple Church for over twenty-one years. We all quickly learned about Loretta’s “Usher’s Stroll” which was really a “Broome Street Stroll”. It had a slide and a dip to it. Loretta will be truly missed by those who were blessed to have met that “crazy lady” down the street.

She was preceded in death by her sister, Bernell Davis, brother, Theodore Hale, Jr., son, Donnie, and daughter, Rosalyn.

Loretta leaves to mourn and cherish her memory: her loving husband, Walter L. McKoy; son, Larry Sr.; sister, Joan Gamble Lowther; grandchildren, Larry, Jr. and Larry Gutierrez; special “Grands”; great nieces, Sharrissa, Nafis and Suhaylah; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

My Testimony

I first met Loretta at the VA Hospital in East Orange where we were both worked.

She was a short order cook and I told her how to cook the eggs and she said "don't tell her how to do her job."

We got to talking and we started dating. We both loved to dance and we partied a lot we were a competition with each other and we would always end up in a tie.

She left the VA and we lost touch for five years. One day I ran in to her on Bergen Street and got her phone number.

We still did not see each other for another year.

I became homeless and called her and she let me sleep on the sofa, but said I could go no further than the bathroom.

She was spiritual clean and I wasn't. She said I was dirty.

I slept there for two months.

One Sunday, her daughter came over and asked me to go to church.

I went and I got saved. Loretta helped save my life. She took me out of the streets. A year later we got married and it has been uphill since. For ten years we went to Atlantic on our anniversary, our honey moon was in Canada.

For ten years straight we went to North Carolina, Raleigh and St. Louis for family reunions. We traveled to Virginia and Georgia.

We had a beautiful life raising grandchildren, nieces and nephews and everybody's kids. She had me in the palm of her hands.

I miss her. I miss her .

"We both praised the Lord, Together"

Thank You.

~ **Love, Walter**

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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