



Celebrating the Life

Edith Christian Allman Holder

April 12, 1928 - August 17, 2012



Service

Wednesday, August 22, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

Carter Community A M E Church

112-25 167th Street
Jamaica, NY 11434

Reverend Dr. Kevin Miller, Pastor

Obituary

Edith Christian Allman Holder was born in Brooklyn, New York on April 12, 1928 to William and Annie Allman, the seventh of eleven children. After fighting a courageous battle for several years with Alzheimer's disease she departed this life on August 17, 2012.

On October 8, 1949, Edith married the love of her life Joseph Donald Holder, who she met through her brother Sonny. The blossoming of their love created five children; Dennis (Sharon), Sharon (Stephen), Lorraine (MacArthur), Marcia (Kris) and Renee (Felix). Through their children, Edith and Joseph have fifteen grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. In addition, Edith leaves to love and cherish her memory: her sisters, Irene (Charles), Daisy, Dorine, Wilhelmina, Elaine and brothers Bernard and Wesley, a host of nieces, nephews and devoted caregiver and friend, Cynthia McKenzie. Her husband of thirty-six years Joseph, parents, brother Sonny, and sister Amilda preceded her in death.

Edith was educated in the New York City Public School system and graduated from Girl's High School in Brooklyn. She retired from the Internal Revenue Service as a Supervisor of Records following twenty-five years of service. Following retirement from the IRS, Edith worked briefly at Hunter College-Brookdale Center on Aging in Manhattan.

Prior to her illness, Edith was an active member of Carter Community AME Church since joining on October 30, 1966 under the leadership of Rev. Julius C. Carter. She served as president of the Stewardess Board, Sunday School teacher, Women's Day Chair and member of the Senior Choir.

Edith enjoyed a host of hobbies and interests that included crocheting, reading, singing, cooking, decorating, floral arranging, ceramic painting, and completing crossword and jigsaw puzzles.

During her global travels, Edith visited Africa, Europe, Canada and several Caribbean Islands.

Edith was loved for her quiet, reserved nature and had a kind, sweet spirit yet was known for her quick wit and fiery retorts. She was full of grace that was reflected in her style and personality. Edith was a true woman of faith. We will miss her dearly but she will live on in our hearts forever.

Order of Service

Reverend Dr. Kevin Miller, Officiating

Processional.....Clergy and family
Opening Hymn
Prayer of Comfort Rev. Dr. Kevin Miller
Scripture Reading
Old Testament.....Ecclesiastes 3
New Testament.....Philippians 4:4-9
Musical Selection
Resolutions and Remarks
Tributes Cristina Pope, Granddaughter
Acknowledgement of Condolences
Reading of the Obituary Errol McGuire, Nephew
Musical Selection
Eulogy..... Rev. Carrie Nobles, Pastor
Peoples Institutional A.M.E., Brooklyn, NY
Hymn
Benediction Rev. Dr. Kevin Miller
Recessional

Interment
Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

Repast immediately following interment

Lebanon Lodge No. 54
107-51 Guy R. Brewer Blvd.
Jamaica, New York

Words of Comfort

Kind was your nature.
True were your ways
I will treasure your memory Mom
For the rest of my days

What she suffered she told no one,
She did not deserve what she went through,
Tired and weary she made no fuss,
But tried so hard to stay with us

I lived in hope. I prayed in vain,
That God would make you well again.
But God decided we must part,
I watched you leave us with a broken heart.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Edith Holder** wishes to express our sincere appreciation to everyone – relatives, friends and church family for your prayers of comfort, and for your understanding and condolences during the illness and passing of our beloved mother, grandmother, sister and aunt. May God bless you.

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*
Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

MAIN OFFICE

191-02 Linden Blvd.
St. Albans, L.I., NY 11412

116-53 Sutphin Blvd.
Jamaica, L.I., NY 11436



Mother Dear

We never looked to a famous person or anyone as a role model because we were blessed to be the offspring of two of the best role models ever, Edith and Joseph Holder. If the home on 170th Street could speak, it would have a few stories of hard times and hardships. However, under the guidance and dedication to their family, we always made it through with a few tears, a deep sigh, the song of the week, laughter and lots of love. The Holder family stayed the course.

You were always our resource, whether consciously or subconsciously, on how to handle anything, whether we consciously thought ‘what would Mommy do?’ or we just handled it the same way we thought you would.

You will always be a role model of quiet calm, (we are still working on that one), poise, grace and dignity.

You will always be a role model of a wife for your daughters, devoted to Dad but kept your own self-worth (a renaissance woman). How you and Dad worked as a team! No one could come in between or around that ‘Dynamic Duo’. If one said no, it was NO! You and Dad made parenting look easy or we were just five fantastic kids.

You will always be a role model for motherhood. How you and Daddy would put the needs and wants of your children first. The simple way you would call our names would let us know we were in trouble or make us do what we were stubbornly determined not to do. The looks you would give us, that said more than words, pride, joy, sometimes disappointment (we hope we did not give you too many of those). But with each one of those looks there was love. We never had a day in our life that we did not feel the warmth of your love for your family. You loved unconditionally!

Now you are our role model for being a great grandparent. Oh, how all your grandchildren love and adore you. To them you were the sun, the moon, and the stars. You were birthdays and Santa Claus all in one. A visit to grandmas' house was like a day off from school, (even though some of us only live 20 minutes away). The trouble we would have in getting your grandchildren to leave and come home is just an example of how much love they knew you had for them. It could be felt from just one hug.

To be told you are just like your Mother is the grandest compliment we could ever receive.

So Mother Dear, as your son, it was through you that I as a man, was taught how to love, treat, respect and honor a woman.

So Mother Dear, as your daughters, if we are half the wife, mother, grandmother, woman you were, we know that we are following in good footsteps. I am woman hear me ROAR!

Give Daddy a kiss for us. Mommy we love and already miss you.

Now as we are saddened, we must continue holding on to our memories of you, knowing in our hearts you are in a better place and though we have heavy hearts now, we must remember what you would always say, “this too shall pass”.







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