

Celebrating the Life of
Mae McKeiver

Sunrise
April 15, 1920

Sunset
September 14, 2012



Service

Thursday, September 27, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.

Bronx, New York

Rev. James Morrison, Officiating

Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament - Psalm 27
New Testament

Acknowledgments

Selection

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy
Rev. James Morrison

Committal

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

Reflections of Life

Mae McKeiver was born on April 15, 1920 in Nassawadox, Virginia to the proud parents of Chrissie and Thomas Francis. She was the middle child of four children Joseph, Zachary and Mollie who all predeceased her.

She attended school in Nassawadox and North Hampton, Virginia becoming the first African American nurse in the state of Virginia.

She migrated to New York City along with her sister Mollie, where she found her beloved soul mate Fred McKeiver who passed away in 1991. Although Mae had no children of her own she was a loving Aunt (Mom) to her nieces and nephews.

Mae went home to be with the Lord, and her beloved Fred, and niece, Balease N. Francis-Bailey September 14th, Mae will be sorely missed, she leaves to mourn; her niece Dreni Lane (James W. Lane, Jr.); Norsy, her loving friend and companion and her children Kaamil and Nihad who were like grandchildren to Mae, other relatives and friends.

The Family

Safely Home

*I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light.*

*All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last.*

*Did you wonder why I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.*

*And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to
tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?*

*Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust
our Father's Will.*

*There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth - You shall rest in Jesus' land.*

*When that work is all completed, He will gently call you
Home: Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!*

-unknown author

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere
thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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