

Obituary

We are here to celebrate the life and homegoing of **Ann Lois Porter**. She lived her life as she wanted to without question. She was born Sunday, October 2, 1938, to the late Cecil N. Porter and Annie L. Porter-Blackwell in Murfreesboro Hertford County, North Carolina. Ann was the oldest of three girls, Geneva and Cecila Porter who predeceased her in infancy. Ann's passing was on Friday, March 25, 2016 at Jacobi Medical Center.

At an early age, she joined Sycamore Hill Baptist Church in North Carolina where she also attended Sadie Saulter Elementary School (Fleming Street School). Ann graduated in 1957 from Eppes High in Greenville, NC. She moved to Newark, NJ and became a member of The Greater Baptist Church where she sang in the young adult choir. Ann later attended Winston Salem Teachers College Nursing Program. She persuaded a degree in Orchid Beauty School, that later started a career in wig and hair pieces. She met the late Gladys Baynes (her best friend).

In 1969, Ann was employed at Teachers College (Columbia University) in New York City of which she retired November 1, 1993 at the age of 55. She enjoyed cooking, doing hair, entertaining, and babysitting.

Ann L. Porter leaves to mourn: a sister, Geneva Pollack; a nephew, Patrick; a niece, Pamela; three grandnieces, Toni, Diamond and Emerald; a grandnephew, Kyle; two great nieces, Brandi and Skylar; two cousins, Yvonne and Clois; two godchildren, Jeffery Baynes and Juquetta Hall-Gorostiza. In Ann's late hours she leaves the Hall Family and Bridget-Antione along with a host of friends including Al Black who was the young man that brought a loving smile to Ann every time he came around; and Iyannah and Jonathan Gorostiza who she loved so much.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York



I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family of **Ann L. Porter** wishes to thank the entire Hall family for their many acts of kindness throughout the years of knowing Ann.

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