

A portrait of an elderly man with glasses, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt. He is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a bright blue sky with soft, white clouds.

In Loving
Memory
of

Norris McAdoo, Sr.

Sunrise: December 19, 1935

Sunset: April 25, 2016

Service

Friday, April 29, 2016 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Jimmie Williams, Officiating

Obituary

The "Dash" between the dates of birth and death (1935 — 2016) represents the essence of the man, **Norris Watson McAdoo**, the life he led and the purpose and principles he embraced throughout his lifetime—LOVE: love of family, love of friends, and love of community. The Bible often speaks of love which is the second most important commandment, "thou shall love thy neighbor as thyself". We give honor and thanks for the well-lived life of our beloved Norris Watson McAdoo, born to the union of Larnie Newton and Jessie Holt McAdoo on the glorious day of December 19, 1935. He left us to join the angels on April 25, 2016. The fifth of eight children and the youngest of four sons, Norris had all of the characteristics of a middle child. He was self-determined, independent, dependable and fiercely loyal to his family, friends and community. His likeability and trustworthiness attracted people to him. He didn't do things for show, but rather because it was the right thing to do and/or because it needed to be done. He was an avid reader, golfer and overall sports enthusiast. He was politically active and worked to support a better democratic society.

Norris was born in Greensboro, North Carolina and grew up in "Sugartown", a tight community just on the outskirts of the city where everybody knew each other and were either related by blood or marriage. There were lots of cousins and friends. Mt. Carmel Methodist Church played a major role in his earliest religious teachings. Working, playing, and praying together set him on the course to be the man he turned out to be.

Norris attended Greensboro public schools and graduated from James B. Dudley High School in 1953. He was a faithful graduate and returned each year for about thirty years to celebrate class reunions with fellow Dudleyites, until he was unable to do so.

Shortly after graduating from high school, Norris moved to New York City, where he met and married his devoted wife of fifty-eight years, Mildred Hill. They had two children, Gail and Norris, Jr., and were also parents to two of their grandchildren, Djuane and Bryant McAdoo.

Norris worked in New York's Garment District for many years and over the ensuing twenty-five plus years, he worked for New York City's Housing Department, Division of Community Affairs, working throughout the five boroughs. He received many awards for outstanding work as a consultant, supervisor and field coordinator. Upon retirement, Norris volunteered to work on tenant patrol.

Norris leaves to mourn his loss and cherish his memories: his wife, Mildred McAdoo of NYC; daughter, Gail McAdoo of NYC; sons, Norris, Jr. (Nell) of Atlanta, GA and Andre Williams of NYC; five grandchildren, Djuane Barmore McAdoo of Greensboro, NC, Bryant McAdoo of Richmond, VA, Niles McAdoo of Atlanta, GA, Tangier Marie Wallace of NYC and Chandell Salley of NYC; his four sisters, Zaimah Abdur Rahim, LyVonne McAdoo, Loretta McAdoo Spaulding, Bettie McAdoo, all of Atlanta, GA; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his brothers, James (Sonny), Lonnie (Pongee) and Douglas (Doug) McAdoo.

Norris McAdoo exemplified what it is to be a true man, husband, father, brother, uncle, cousin, neighbor and friend. He will be truly missed!

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Bass Chapel Cemetery
Greensboro, South Carolina*

In Tears We Saw You Sinking

*In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away.
Our hearts were almost breaking
We wanted you to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping
So peacefully and free from pain
How could we wish you back
To suffer that again?
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home*



Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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