

A Celebration of Life
for



Mrs. Mamie Dell McCoy

Sunrise

September 30, 1936

Sunset

September 26, 2017

Service

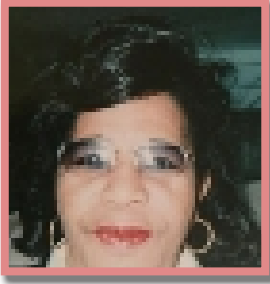
Thursday, October 5, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

Second Baptist Church

108 Stephens Street • Belleville, New Jersey 07109

Rev. Dr. Lee Roy Jefferson, Officiating

Obituary



Mamie Dell McCoy was born on September 30th, 1936 in Jacksonville, Florida to Mrs. Ruby Jessie Thomas and Mr. Emmet Thomas. She departed this earthly life on Tuesday, September 26th, 2017 in Belleville, New Jersey.

Mamie relocated to Jersey City, New Jersey along with her parents at an early age. She attended P.S. #9 in downtown Jersey City and graduated from Ferris High School in 1954. She gave birth to her only child, a daughter, Renee Thomas in Brooklyn, New Jersey.

Mamie returned to Jersey City, New Jersey along with her daughter Renee in the late 1950s. She was employed by the New Jersey Postal Service and retired after 25 years of service. Mamie loved cooking for her family, dining out, and shopping, especially with her daughter.

Mamie met and fell in love with Haywood McCoy during the early 1960's while he was employed at the Thomas family cleaners in Jersey City, NJ. Mamie and Haywood married in November 1974.

She attended Central Baptist Church in Jersey City, NJ until her health declined.

Mamie was preceded in death by her parents, Ruby Jessie Thomas and Emmet Thomas, her mother in law, Arleathia McCoy and a nephew, Kevin Rush.

Mamie is survived by her husband, Haywood McCoy of Belleville, NJ. A loving daughter, Renee D. Thomas (Fuquan Bilal) of Belleville, NJ. Two grandchildren, Fuquan Bilal Jr. and Al'Nisa Bailey. Four sisters in law's, Debra Rush of Elizabethtown, NC, Loretta Griffen of Brooklyn, NY, Carlene Rush of Clarkton, NC, and Darlene Rush of Elizabethtown, NC. Two Nephews, Donald (Latoria) Rush of Fayetteville, NC and Kristopher Rush of Elizabethtown, NC. Four nieces, Shakim, Christy, Charmine, and Brianna Rush all of Elizabethtown, NC. Two great-grand nephews, Brandon Rush of Elizabethtown, NC and Matthew Rush of Fayetteville, NC. Two great-grand nieces, Kyra Rush of Fayetteville, NC and Ma'Laiya Council of Elizabethtown, NC and a host of cousins and friends.

Order of Service

<i>Prelude</i>	<i>Musician</i>
<i>Processional</i>	<i>Family and Clergy</i>
<i>Hymn of Comfort</i>	<i>Blessed Assurance</i>
<i>Scriptural Readings</i>	
<i>Old Testament</i>	<i>Psalm 90</i>
<i>New Testament</i>	<i>St. John 14: 1-6</i>
<i>Prayer of Consolation</i>	<i>Pastor or Designee</i>
<i>Selection</i>	<i>Choir</i>
<i>Acknowledgements</i>	<i>Designee</i>
<i>Resolutions</i>	<i>Family and Friends</i>
<i>Obituary</i>	<i>Read Silently</i>
<i>Selection</i>	<i>Choir</i>
<i>Eulogy</i>	<i>Reverend Dr. Lee Roy Jefferson</i>
<i>Recessional</i>	<i>Family and Clergy</i>
<i>Postlude</i>	<i>Musician</i>

Acknowledgements

The Family of Mrs. Mamie Dell Mc Coy would like to express our sincerest gratitude and appreciation for every act of kindness shown to us during our time of bereavement. We continue to solicit your prayers and support.

The Thomas and Mc Coy Family

Interment

Bayview Cemetery, Jersey City, New Jersey



"A Letter From Heaven"

*When tomorrow starts without me
 And I'm not there to see:
 If the sun should rise and find your eyes
 All filled with tears for me.
 I wish so much you wouldn't cry
 The way you did today:
 While thinking of the many things
 We didn't get to say.
 I know how much you love me
 As much as I love you:
 And each time that you think of me,
 I know you'll miss me too.
 When tomorrow starts without me,
 Don't think we're far apart
 For every time you think of me,
 I'm right here in your heart.*

Your Mother Is Always With You

Your Mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street, she's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick, the fragrance of life itself. She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well, she's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day. She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a rainbow, she is Christmas morning. Your mother lives inside your laughter. She's the place you came from, your first home, and she's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy, but nothing on earth can separate you. Not time, not space, not even death.

Love, Renee

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