



*God Saw You Getting Tired*

God saw you getting tired  
 When a cure was not to be.  
 So He wrapped His  
 arms around you,  
 And whispered, "Come unto me".  
 You didn't deserve what  
 you went through,  
 And so He gave you rest.  
 God's garden must be beautiful,  
 He only takes the best.  
 So when I saw you sleeping,  
 So peaceful and free from pain.

*A Celebration  
 of Life For*



*Georgia W. McCoy*

**July 12, 1928 – September 7, 2024**

*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.*

Professional Services Provided By

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**  
 130 Main Street  
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 973-675-6400

**COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME**  
 1025 Bergen Street  
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 973-926-6400

**COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME**  
 37 Clinton Avenue  
 Jersey City, NJ  
 201-433-1000

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 2024 - 11:00 AM

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

www.honor-you.com

# Obituary

Georgie Mae McCoy was born on July 12, 1928 to the late Wallace and Lillie Mae(Coolidge) McCoy, in Damascus, Georgia. Georgie was the third child of five children. She peacefully passed away on September 7, 2024 at Cornell Care & Rehabilitation Center, leaving behind a legacy of love, faith, and service.

Georgie Mae spent her early years in Georgia, where she attended school until middle school. As a young adult, she moved to New Jersey, where she built a fulfilling career as a nurse at Lyons VA Medical Center Hospital. She retired after many years of dedicated service to veterans and the community. In 1970, Georgie Mae joined Clearview Baptist Church of Newark, NJ, where she became an active and cherished member. Over the years, she served in numerous roles, including as a Pastor's Aide, Nurse's Aide, member of the Seniors on the Move program, and as part of the Kitchen Committee. Georgie Mae always had peppermint candy and Big Red gum in her church purse. For every event, by popular demand, her famous Pineapple Coconut cake was always on the table. Her warm spirit and commitment to helping others made a lasting impact on her church family and community.

Georgie Mae made a home in NJ with her daughter, Lois M. Davis, her granddaughter, Wanda Davis, and her great-granddaughter, Janita Davis. Her home was a place of good southern cooking, laughs, and love. In her prime, Georgie Mae enjoyed traveling with her friends to casinos, getting dolled up like "Ms. 500", and sewing blankets for babies/children and adults.

Georgie Mae was blessed with four children: Lois M. Davis, Patricia Tyler McDuffie (deceased), James McDuffie (deceased), and Beyah (Ronnie) Mohammed (deceased). Though she endured the heartbreaking loss of three children, her love and guidance shaped the lives of her surviving daughter, Lois M. Davis of Hillside, NJ, and her god-daughter, LaShica Levins of Concord, NC.

She is survived by her devoted sister, Bonnie Colyer of Orlando, FL, seven grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren, and a host of great-great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and cousins. Georgie Mae was preceded in death by her three children and three siblings, Ada McCoy, Inez Stubbs, and Oliver McCoy.

## Tribute to our Grandmother Poem For Nana By Sarah Wine

To my dearest darling Nana,  
Up in Heaven, high above,  
I know today you're with us all  
And sending all your love.

Today we all remember you  
And bid you one last goodbye,  
Celebrate the life you've had,  
And maybe have a cry.

You'll never be forgotten, Nan.  
I'll just close my eyes and see  
Your smiling face and feel your love,  
And you'll be close to me.

You had such a long life,  
So many have so much less.  
It was your time; the angels came  
And placed you with the best.

So dear Nana, up above  
Although you're no longer here,  
In my heart is where I'll keep you,  
Forever, you'll be near.

## Tribute to my mom Her Journey's Just Begun

Her Journey's Just Begun  
Don't think of her as gone away,  
her journey's just begun,  
Life holds so many facets,  
this earth is only one,  
Just think of her as resting,  
from the sorrows and the tears,  
In a place of warmth and comfort,  
where there are no days or years,  
Think how she must be wishing,  
that we could know today,  
How nothing but our sadness,  
can really pass away,  
And think of her as living,  
in the hearts of those she touched,  
For nothing loved is ever lost,  
and she was loved so much.  
Anon



# Order of Service

- Musical Prelude
- Processional
- Musical Selection .....Rodney Jones
- Prayer of comfort
- Scripture Readings .....Deaconess Jessie Wilcher
  - Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3: 1 - 8
  - New Testament - Revelation 21: 4
- Musical Selection .....Deacon Robert Graves
- Reflections
- Obituary .....LaShica Levins
- Musical Selection .....Deacon Reginald Cain
- Eulogy ..... Rev. Frankie Phelps
- Benediction
- Recessional

*Interment*  
Evergreen Cemetery  
Hillside, NJ

Following the cremation, family and friends are invited  
back to the church for repast at Clearview Baptist  
Church - 314 Hobson Street, Newark, NJ