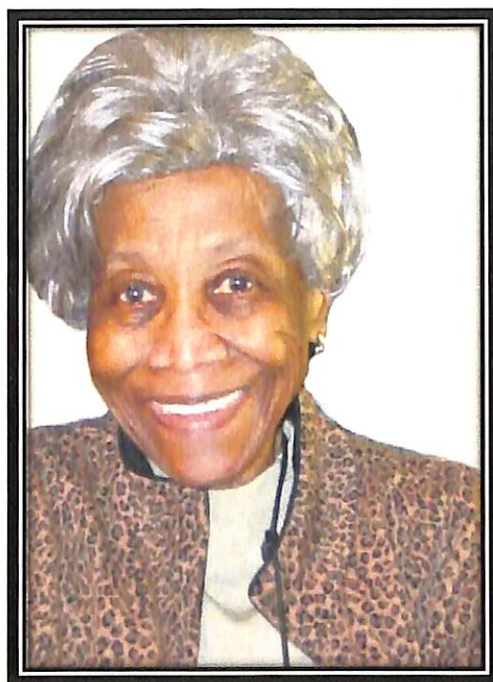


*A Celebration of the Life
of
Mary Louise Ghee*



*Sunrise
March 2, 1924*

*Sunset
March 13, 2014*

*Wednesday, March 19, 2014
11:00 AM*

*Mt. Calvary United Methodist Church
116 Edgecombe Avenue
New York, New York 10030*

Pastor Tisha M. Jermin

this version was updated mld 2014 march

OBITUARY

Mary Louise Burgess Ghee was born on March 2, 1924, to Mary and Warren Burgess in Sumter, South Carolina—the only child of Mary and the youngest child of Warren. Due to the death of her mother at infancy and her father’s advanced age, a maternal first cousin, Cassie McFarland Kennedy and husband, Elin Kennedy raised her. She departed this life on March 13, 2014. Eight brothers and sisters preceded her in death.

In Sumter, Mary Louise was raised in Mt. Zion Methodist Church and in 1942 she graduated from Lincoln High School. As part of the Black Migration, she then moved north where she graduated from Apex Beauty School in Baltimore, Maryland. In 1945 she married Morgan Ghee in Baltimore to whom two daughters were born, Cassie Louise and Gwendolyn Veronica. She later moved farther north to New York City and for over sixty (60) years was a faithful member of Mt. Calvary United Methodist Church, where she served as the chairperson for the Commission on Missions and worked with many other organizations in the church. After many years working for the City of New York, in 1984 she retired as a supervisor from the Human Resources Administration (HRA).

Mary Louise had an extraordinary life with many accomplishments. She loved her family, her church, playing Scrabble and card games, and attending Broadway shows. She also was an avid baseball fan; she went to countless Brooklyn Dodgers and New York Mets games and even visited the Baseball Hall of Fame in upstate New York. Mary Louise traveled far and wide to Africa, Canada, the Caribbean and Europe. After her retirement, she was a member of New York City’s Senior Volunteer Program for several years where she assisted with “border babies” at the former Lincoln Hospital in the Bronx. Also, as part of the Senior Volunteer Program, she gave countless hours of volunteer service to educate children about the dangers of tobacco, alcohol and other drug use. She knew the importance of education (obtaining a second high school diploma “just in case,” she said)! She took many non-credit courses, and taught her children, by example, the importance of reading and staying out of debt. In her last decade, Mary Louise learned how to surf the net, send e-mails, and text messages on her smart phone. She once said, “I just want to live to see the year 2000.” She not only lived to see the year 2000, but also helped in the 2008 campaign of the first Black President by knocking on doors in the state of Virginia on Election Day to urge people to vote. Perhaps her greatest joy was her “four girls”, Cassie, Gwendolyn, Debra and Natalie, all of whom she was very proud!

She leaves to mourn her two daughters, Cassie Louise Ghee and Gwendolyn Veronica Bright, a granddaughter Dr. Debra Bright Harris, a great granddaughter Natalie Harris, one niece, two nephews, numerous great nieces, nephews and close cousins, as well as a host of close church and family friends.

“The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.”
(James 5:16)

Order of Worship
Officiating Pastors: Rev. Clifton E. Gatewood, Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Grissom, & Rev. Tisha Jermin

Prelude		
Words of Grace & Greeting		Rev. Tisha M. Jermin
* Processional Hymn	"Blessed Assurance"	See Insert
Invocation (unison)		Rev. Clifton E. Gatewood
God of tender care, we gather to praise you for your servant Mary Louise Ghee whom you have called home. We come in thanksgiving for all she was and for the memories that linger in our hearts. We feel the loss of her presence, but we are grateful that her soul is safe in your care. Dispel the grief and dry any lingering tears, so that we may rejoice in the knowledge that she is at home with you. Grant also that we may follow her example and honor you as our Lord and Savior. In the name of Jesus Christ we pray. Amen.		
Scripture Lesson	Psalm 23	Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Grissom
* Hymn of Faith	"How Great Thou Art"	See Insert
Scripture Lesson	Psalm 27	Rev. Clifton E. Gatewood
Scripture Lesson	Psalm 91	Rev. Tisha M. Jermin
Prayer of Comfort		Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Grissom
Obituary		Donine M. Carrington, Esq.
Family Tribute		Natalie J. Harris
Musical Selection	"If I Can Help Somebody"	Tamish Bates
Resolutions & Tributes (2 minutes please)		
Mt. Calvary UMC United Methodist Women The Peoples Community Baptist Church Emmanuel "Manny" Kelly Family & Friends		
Musical Selection	"It Is Well With My Soul"	Tamish Bates
Words of Comfort		Rev. Tisha M. Jermin
Commendation & Prayer of Thanksgiving		Rev. Tisha M. Jermin, Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Grissom & Rev. Clifton E. Gatewood
The Lord’s Prayer (unison)		
Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, Forever and ever. Amen.		
Remarks		Cory J. Vaughn, Frank R. Bell Funeral Home
* Recessional Hymn	"Going Up Yonder"	See Insert
Dismissal & Blessing		Rev. Tisha Jermin
Postlude		

Pall Bearers
James McFarland
Carmichael Jennings
Darrin Carrington
Frank R. Bell Funeral Home

Interment
Mount Hope Cemetery
Saw Mill River Road
Hastings-On-Hudson, Westchester County, N.Y.

Repast
Immediately following the interment, the family will receive friends at the Mt. Calvary United Methodist Church Fellowship Hall.

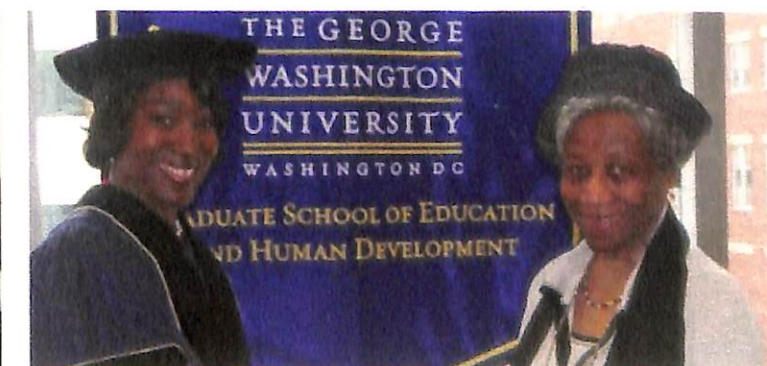


Acknowledgement
Please accept our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for every act of kindness and expression of sympathy extended to us during this difficult time. Your prayers and words of encouragement have brought solace to our hearts and will be a source of comfort for many days to come. May God bless you bountifully.
- The Family

Miss Me - But Let Me Go
When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set me free
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long;
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
And each one must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

❖
Arrangements Entrusted To
Frank R. Bell Funeral Home, Inc.
536 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, New York 11238, (718) 399-2500

Cherished Moments



these
photos
updated and March 2014
Special Memories
photos of
parent in
1940s added

Great Times



photo of
Burgesses asked &
Forever in our Heart

Princeton
trip with
Carmichael

