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Obituary; 2011-08-18; Edmonds, Gloria Jean

Hopewell Baptist Church

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*The Struggle is
Over*



Gloria Jean Edmonds

February 23, 1970 ~ August 18, 2011

Remembrance With Love

"For we know that when this tent we live in now is taken down - when we die and leave these bodies - we will have wonderful new bodies in heaven homes that will be ours forevermore, made for us by God Himself, not by human hands." II Corinthians 5:1 (TLB)

Here we are as pilgrims or gypsies, living in a frail, flimsy home; subject to disease, pain, and peril. But at death we exchange this crumbling, disintegrating tent for a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. The wandering wayfarer comes into his own at death and is given the title to a mansion which will never deteriorate nor crumble.

Gloria was born to the late Clifford Edmonds and Brenda Lee Robinson on February 23, 1970. She departed this life suddenly on August 18, 2011, leaving us heartbroken. She was a lover of life and she touched everyone that knew her. With a smile that could warm the coldest heart and a boisterous laugh, she was always ready to make you laugh with a quick joke or a 'dead on' impression of her late grandmother 'Momma Mary'. She was the life of the party.

As a child, Gloria joined the Hopewell Baptist Church under the leadership of the founder, the late Rev. John F. D. Lyles.

Gloria was preceded in death by her grandfather, Samuel Lee Robinson, Sr.; and grandmother, Mary Lee Robinson.

She loved her children and grandchildren immensely and shared a life long special bond with her sister, Sabrina Tyes. She earned the nickname of 'Miss Tic-a-lot' in a dance group. She loved to dance, sing and cook. She was also a lover of Japanese music and Foreign films.

Gloria leaves to cherish her memories, her three children: Markeatta, Quinn and Letha; four grandchildren and one special child 'Jahirs' (deceased) whom she considered her grandchild also; four loving sisters; three uncles, Jackie, Samuel, Jr. and Tyrone Robinson; one aunt, Pauline Robinson; nieces, nephews and a multitude of friends. She also leaved behind 'Derek', I know he will miss her.

To My Loving Mother

You were my best friend, my rock, my heart. And I will always love you no matter where you are.

Love Letha

Homegoing Celebration Service

Friday, August 26, 2011
Hopewell Baptist Church
1301 Fillmore Ave. - Buffalo, NY 14211
Rev. Dr. Dennis Lee, Jr., Pastor, Officiating

Wake : 11:00 AM
Family Processional and Viewing
Receiving of Friends

Celebration Service 12 Noon

Processional.....Pastor and Clergy

Musical Selection.....Hopewell Baptist Church Choir

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....Psalms 23

New Testament.....II Corinthians 5:1-9

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection.....Hopewell Baptist Church Choir

Acknowledgement of Condolences & Reading of Obituary
Deaconess Ann Hooks

Solo.....Curtis Cotton

Eulogy.....Pastor Dennis Lee, Jr.

Recessional

Auspices
Exodus Garden Funeral Home

Thank You
Gloria's family thanks you for your prayers, calls, cards
and other expressions of love.

I Made It Home

*I left that morning
With all intentions of coming home
I said 'I love you' and I'll be back by three.
Not knowing that that would be the last time
We...would ever speak*

*But Little Sis.
I made it. I made it home.*

*I don't know how long I stood and watched you cry
Unable to comfort you. Unable to ask you why
Because I didn't understand what was happening
But I saw you sitting outside on the porch
I stood and watched. Just listening
All the while your eyes were glistening*

*I waved and shouted...but you never answered
I was the silent one. I finally understood what had happened
And when that church bell tolled
And it finally struck three
I had kept my promise
I came in and closed the door behind me
I made it home. Little Sis. I made it home
And now you will never be alone. *By Sabrina Tyes**

Dear Aunt Gloria

You were second Mother to me and my siblings. You were an even bigger friend with an even bigger heart. And you helped make me into the person I am today. From the stories you told, of the everyday things you did. You touched everyone in a special way. You will be missed, just like the days before you went home.

*Love you
&
Miss you*

Your Nephew, Chris