

Celebration of Life

for

Ms. Gladys Virginia Stroud

101 YEARS OF A LIFE WELL LIVED



Sunrise:
January 16, 1916

Sunset:
June 16, 2017

Thursday, June 22, 2017

11AM

Union Baptist Church

31 Manhattan Avenue, White Plains, New York 10607
Phone: (914) 948-6439 † www.unionbaptistwp.org

Reverend Dr. Verlin D. Williams, Pastor
Presiding

Order of Service



Processional

Hymn

“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”

Scripture

Old Testament

Psalm 90: 1-17 (NKJV)

New Testament

1 Corinthians 15: 50-58 (NKJV)

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Tribute

“Amazing Grace”

Reflections

Acknowledgements

Doris J. Mason

Obituary

Shamara Singh

Musical Tribute

“Jesus Promise Me A Home Over There”

Eulogy

Reverend Dr. Verlin D. Williams

Recessional



Interment

White Plains Rural Cemetery

In Loving Memory of Gladys Virginia Stroud

Gladys Virginia Stroud was born at White Plains Hospital January 16, 1916 to the late John Rufus Stroud and Rebecca Jane (Long) Stroud. She was the youngest of their 4 children and was a lifelong Greenburgh resident educated in the Greenburgh school system.

Gladys was brought home from the hospital in a horse and buggy to the family home on Washington Ave. The family moved to 33 Manhattan Avenue in Greenburgh, NY. Years later Union Baptist Church was built next door. The Church ultimately became a second home to the Stroud family as their father was a Reverend at the church and they spent entire days there together. Gladys spent much of her time developing friendships with those who attended the church and others. Gladys enjoyed spending time with her older brother and sisters and she enjoyed baking for her family and friends. She made the best applesauce.

Gladys became a Specialized Dietician at Grasslands Hospital in Valhalla NY now known as the Westchester Medical Center. She was a loyal, dedicated and hardworking member of the staff for 36 years. Upon retirement she received a certificate of appreciation from the County Executive of Westchester, for her 36 years of service. She was a devoted, proud member of the Union Baptist Church for many years.

Aunt Gladys was the matriarch of the Stroud family; a proud, strong, fearless and respected head of household who dedicated her life to caring for family members. She was known for her great culinary skills, often hosting all holiday meals at her home on Manhattan Avenue where she lived most of her life.

An example of her magnanimous disposition is she often opened her home to individuals who were in need of housing and a safe place to reside throughout the years. Gladys was everyone's "Aunt Gladys". She cared for many children and guided them into adulthood. She loved sitting on her porch. She would often look next door to Union Baptist Church and watch the funerals and weddings that went on there. She enjoyed watching people walk down Manhattan Avenue and they would always say hello, or stop and visit with her for a while on her porch. Almost everyone who passed by would say, "Hi, Miss Gladys!", even if she didn't know them. Aunt Gladys loved to make people laugh. She had a contagious laugh and a contagious smile. She enjoyed sharing countless stories with everyone and always knew how to turn a rainy day into one filled with sunshine; hence yellow is her favorite color.

On Friday, June 16, 2017, Gladys departed this life, leaving to survive three nieces, Janet Mitchell (d. Roy), Sandra Stroud Singh and Shelley Stroud; two grand nephews, Ronald Postell and Sanjay Singh; three grand nieces, Tara Lynn Saunders, Donna Devonish (Fitz) and Shamara Singh; three great grand nephews, Rodney Postell, Tyron Postell (Tasha) and Marcus Postell, great grand niece Jazmin Devonish and eight great, great grand nieces and nephews. She is also survived by her beloved Jasset Mason and many other friends and family whom she loved so much. She is predeceased by two sisters, Cora Tolliver (Bill) and Louise Davis (Brooks); one brother, John "Bud" Stroud (Irene); nephew William "Sonny" Tolliver and great grand nephew Antoine Postell.

Aunt Gladys had spunk! Her favorite saying was, "I'm a little potato and hard to peel; if you don't believe me, just step on my heel!"

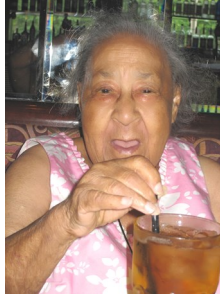
MY AUNT

I thought I saw her face today
In the sparkle of the morning sun.
And then I heard the angel say,
"Her work on earth is done."

I thought I heard her voice today
Then laugh her hearty laugh.
And then I heard the angel say,
"There's peace little one at last."



I thought I felt her touch today
In the breeze that rustled by.
And then I heard the angel say,
"The spirit never dies."



I thought that she had left me
For the stars so far above.
And then I heard the angel say,
"She left you with her love."

I thought that I would miss her
And never find my way.
And then I heard the angel say,
"She's with you every day."

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Acknowledgements

Our deepest thanks and sincere appreciation to the nursing staff at The Grove for their constant vigil, strength, and dedication.

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation and immense gratitude, the many expressions of love, concern, sympathy, and kindness shown during Gladys' passing.



Arrangements entrusted to:

Lee's Funeral Home ~ White Plains, NY ~ www.LeesFuneralHome.com