

Monica Karen White Gale

Born

August 20, 1952

Received Into Heaven
August 17, 2014



II Timothy 4: 6-8

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

Memorial Life Celebration

Saturday, August 30, 2014 ~ 10:00 A.M.

Claude J. Edney Memorial Chapel

634 Sharon Avenue Sharon Hill, PA 19079

Bernadette Brown, Eulogist





Monica Gale, sixty-one, longtime resident of Darby Township and Darby, Pennsylvania, passed away on August 17, 2014. She was born in Darby, Pennsylvania on August 20, 1952. Monica was the daughter of the late Solomon and Vivian C. White.

Monica was the wife to the late Clinton Gale. To this union, one daughter was born and two step-sons were embraced.

Monica was baptized at a young age at First African Baptist Church and was a member there until she joined her husband in worship at Mt. Zion A.M.E. Church.

Monica graduated from Darby Township High School in Glenolden, PA. After graduation, she continued her education to receive a Bachelor's of Art Degree from Maryland Institute of Art for fashion designing.

Monica was well-known for her tax preparation and accounting services. She worked at the Franklin Mint for many year, then later Manchester Nursing Home and Fair Acres Nursing Home. Monica also became a webmaster and created websites for some local businesses. She supervised internet pinochle tournaments which she was known by the online community for her expertise and enjoyed for many years.

Everyone who knew Monica knows she had a high-spirited personality. She had a personality that was very lovable and got along with mostly everyone because she was not judgmental. She was very smart and was considered a "go to person" who helped her friends & family research and understand "how to" on a number of topics. Many of the people that Monica helped have expressed they will sorely miss her and what a void there will be for many of us without her expertise.

Monica had some dear longtime friends like Penny, Bernadette, Sandy, Denise and Audrey who truly loved her and supported her during her illness. Monica was also very close to her sister-in-law who is also named Monica. Monica loved playing computer games; soap operas, music, creating websites and crossword puzzles.

Monica's survivors: loving mother of one daughter, Erin Pierce (son-in-law, Chris) of Darby Twp., PA; two step-sons: Tony "Tameem Ali Majeed" and Toby "Abdush Shakur Majeed"; devoted grandmother to Zuri.

She is also survived by two sisters: Pamela White and Rowena Kane; one brother, Solomon White, Jr.; one aunt, Audrey Perry; one uncle, Irving Chavous, Jr. (Lucille); two sisters-in-law: Monica Locklear and Audrey Nan Gale-Porter; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and close friends.

Sorrowfully & Prayerfully Submitted, The Family

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone
A part of us went with you the day God called you home.
If tears could build a stairway and heartache could a lane
We would walk our way to heaven and bring you back again.



Her Life a beautiful memory
Her absence, a silent grief,
Her soul lives in God's beautiful garden
In the sunshine of perfect peace









Musical Prelude

Procession of Family

Hymn of Comfort

Scripture Readings
Old Testament ~ Glynis Y Barr
New Testament ~ Hilda Fitzgerald

Prayer of Comfort ~ Helennia Huggins-Warner

Solo ~ Yvonne Pierce-Smith, "I Am Redeemed"

Family Tributes ~ Penny Tait, Rowena Kane

Acknowledgement of Cards & Resolutions ~ Tony Rouse

Reading of Life Reflection (Obituary) ~ Laura Dawson

Solo ~ Danielle Dawkins, "Take Me To The King"

The Living Word (Eulogy) ~ Bernadette Brown

Benediction / Recessional



Folowing the Service, Family & Friends will be received at: 1115 Orange Avenue Sharon Hill, PA 19079

Memories

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.





My Mom, My Angel

Your battle is now over. no more tears flowing down your cheek, no more pain, no more suffering, now you are no longer weak. I still do not understand why this had to happen to you, but I am proud to say you are my mom, the greatest woman I ever knew. You were always there for me and never once made me cry, until the day you closed your eyes and had to say goodbye. Now you are my Angel. so spread your wings out wide. please wrap them around me whenever you see me cry. Our time together was memorable And God took you way too fast, But the most precious thing to me was you being there for my first breath, And me being there for your last. Your Daughter Frin



Honorary Pall Bearers

Irving Chavous, Jr. Solomon White, Jr.

Chris Pierce

Tony "Tameem Ali Majeed" Toby "Abdush Shakur Majeed"







The Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up, Just say that I gave in. Don't say that I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best, Just say that I tried to do what's right, To give the most I could, not less. Please don't give me wings or halos, That's for God to do I want no more than I deserve, No extras, just my due. Please don't give me flowers, or talk in real hush tones, Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made it home. Don't talk about what could have been, It's over and let it be done, just let the work I've done speak for me. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint, I've done some good, I've done some wrong, So use all of your paint. Not just bright and light tones, use some gray and dark, In fact, don't put me down on canvas, paint me in your heart. Don't just remember good times, but remember the bad, For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad... But if you must do something, then I have one request, Forgive me for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, Thank God for my soul's resting, Thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, Praise God who loved me best...

A Note of Thanks & Appreciation

We are truly blessed to have shared our lives with Monica Karen White Gale. Her warm heart and loving personality will rest in minds and hearts forever. We are thankful to each of you for your kind words, funny stories, and offerings of blessings as we accept God's plan. May His peace be your peace, may His love be your love, and may His unwavering faithfulness be yours forever.

Service of Comfort Entrusted To:

Claude J. Edney Funeral Home, Inc. Claude J. Edney, Sr., Founder Claude J. Edney, Jr., Supervisor

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