



*Oh, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so prompt, so strong,
before the throne of God, I place in you all my interests and desires.*

*Oh, St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful intercession,
and obtain for me from your Divine Son
all spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.*

*So that, having engaged here below your heavenly power,
I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most loving of fathers.*

*Oh, St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating you and Jesus asleep in your arms;
I dare not approach while he reposes near your heart.*

*Press him in my name and kiss his fine head for me and ask him
to return the kiss when I draw my dying breath.*

St. Joseph, patron of departing souls - pray for me.

Amen.

Acknowledgments

The Edwards family wishes to extend our sincere gratitude for the support, and prayers during this difficult time. The calls, texts, and profound outpouring of love, has been extremely meaningful and uplifting. Through our cherished memories, **GLADYS** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath and share our lives with our loved ones.

Arrangements Entrusted to:


BENTA'S
Funeral Home, Inc.
630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030
Phone: (212) 281-8850
Fax: (212) 234-3600

Celebrating the Life of



Gladys Marie Edwards

SUNRISE: MAY 8, 1927 - SUNSET: AUGUST 16, 2024

Funeral Service

Saturday August 31, 2024 • 11:00A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME

630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

FATHER FRANK MORALES, *Officiating*

DHAR BRYANT, *Musician*

Interment

GEORGE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL PARK

234 Paramus Road • Paramus, NJ 07652

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE DHAR BRYANT

INVOCATION FA. FRANK MORALES

SELECTION DHAR BRYANT

SCRIPTURE FA. FRANK MORALES
OLD TESTAMENT
NEW TESTAMENT

PRAYER OF COMFORT FA. FRANK MORALES

SELECTION DHAR BRYANT

REFLECTIONS FAMILY & FRIENDS
(2 Minutes Please)

OBITUARY

SELECTION FA. FRANK MORALES

EULOGY FA. FRANK MORALES

COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION FA. FRANK MORALES

FINAL VIEWING FUNERAL DIRECTOR

RECESSIONAL

Obituary

GLADYS EDWARDS was born May 8th, 1927, to Elma McIntyre and Ludwig Weir in New York City. Growing up in Harlem, she attended and graduated from grades P.S. 157 and junior high school 129. She also attended and graduated from George Washington High School. Gladys's Favorite subject in school was biology, and she also enjoyed typing. During that time, she met her future husband, who had enlisted in World War II. In May of 1946, Emmett Edwards and Gladys Weir were married. Emmett worked as a welder, and Gladys worked as a typist for a telephone company. In December 1955, Gladys and Emmett welcomed their son Bruce Edwards into the world. He was their pride and joy. In 1959, Emmett became ill and passed away. Gladys worked as a bus attendant and cared for their son, enjoying knitting and sewing in her pastime. After graduating High school, Bruce worked as a correction officer until he became sick in 1999. He died of a stroke in 2005. Gladys Edwards lived a quiet life.

Those were the words Gladys Edwards wanted written about her, and despite her quiet and solitary life, she was much more than just a mother and wife. Gladys Edwards was a brave, kind, and strong woman. She spent the majority of her life in quiet but enjoyable solitude. While most individuals fear being alone, she embraced it. Gladys Edwards loved with her whole heart, and that love can be seen in the granddaughter she cared for even in her elder years. Not even for a moment did she once think of herself. She helped her granddaughter, Kai-Jere Ross, pay for and attend college, enjoying listening to her tell stories of her time at school. She watched movies daily and fiercely advocated for black and women's rights. Gladys remembered and spoke of her parents with fondness, gratitude, and love. That was who Gladys Edwards was, love. If you had spent even a moment in her time, you would know that with all she had lost, she had come to appreciate her time on this earth and the time of the people she spent her moments with. She ensured everyone felt accepted and was a safe space to vent and cry. In her last moments, Gladys Edwards smiled.

We will remember her with our whole hearts.
