



*In Loving Memory*



*Marie McCant*

Thursday, August 24, 2023  
Viewing 10:30-12:00pm Service  
12:00pm

New Birth Missionary Baptist Church  
230 South Academy Street  
Glassboro, NJ 08028  
Bishop Bernard Bunn, Pastor

Circle of Life Funeral Home  
856-602-4035  
Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ. LIC. No. 4326

Her hands held us gently from the day  
we took our first breath.  
Her hands helped to guide us as we took my first steps.  
Her hands held us close when our tears  
would start to fall.  
Her hands were quick to show us that she  
would take care of it all.  
Her hands were there to brush our hair,  
or straighten a wayward bow.  
Her hands were often there to comfort the hurts  
that didn't always show.  
Her hands helped hold the stars in place, and  
encouraged us to reach.  
Her hands would clap and cheer and praise when  
we captured them at length.  
Her hands would also push us, though  
not down or in harm's way.  
Her hands would punctuate the words,  
just do what I say.  
Her hands sometimes had to discipline,  
to help bend this young tree.  
Her hands would shape and mold us into all  
she knew we could be.  
Her hands are more beautiful than anything can be.  
Her hands are the reason we are us.



### *Caregiver Reflections*

Marie (Ree, as she was affectionately called) loved God and trusted Him for everything. As one of her caregivers, I witness the amount of faith she had in God after she returned home from her brain surgery. I slept on a cart next to her bed and watched her as she prayed before going to bed and after she woke up honoring her Lord and Savior as she had always done, putting Him first before starting her day. If a pain struck her while she slept, she called on Doctor Jesus for relief. She walked throughout the day in her expectations of God blessings for every day. She would say, "God got this."

Marie was a person full of energy, life, and joy (always thinking about what she could do next). No one could have a sad day around her because she had this incredible ability to make you laugh with her teasing ways, insightful honest words of wisdom, and infectious smile, which would make you somehow forget about your troubles. She had a way of putting a positive spend on my issues that made them appear less problematic.

Her beautiful gray hair was her Crown of Glory, and it reflected the years of wisdom and knowledge obtained through her life experiences including studying, hearing, and acting on God's Word.

I admired her skills of being able to make the stunning clothes she wore, and the way she and her sisters could fix things around the home, even broken electrical sockets, and their love for showing hospitality when people entered their homes. Marie's love for God, Kent and Kim, and others, and her work ethics are legacies that she etched in my memory and heart. Marie, hug Gladys for me and tell her how much I miss her.

*Love always,  
Shirley*