



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Gladys May Sumner

MAY 11, 1929 - DECEMBER 11, 2024

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Celebration of Life

5 p.m., Wednesday, December 18, 2024

Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC

Officiant, Rev. David Cox Pianist, Joyce Nell Altman-Boyce

Welcome and Invocation	Rev. David Cox
Lighting of the Candles (Great Grandchildren)	Emma Dodge Lily Dodge Kelsey Molnar Thomas Molnar
Hymn, "It Is Well With My Soul"	
Words of Remembrance	Mark Sumner Dan Sumner
Solo, "Amazing Grace"	Erin Gull
Readings, John3:11-17	Tanya Molnar
Words of Hope	Rev. David Cox
Hymn, "Angels We Have Heard On High"	
Benediction	Rev. David Cox



It Is Well

When peace like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Refrain:

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

Refrain

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!

Refrain





*Angels We Have
Heard On High*

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain: Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavn'ly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain



Gladys May Sumner, 95, of Nassau, Bahamas, passed away on Wednesday, December 11, 2024, at Carteret Health Care in Morehead City, North Carolina.

Gladys was born on May 11, 1929, to the late Rolland and Gwladys Mathews in La Grange, Illinois. She married the love of her life, David, and relocated to the Bahamas where they raised their family.

A woman of deep faith, Gladys was a devoted member of St. Andrews Presbyterian Kirk Church in Nassau, and when in North Carolina she attended Cape Carteret Presbyterian Church.

Gladys pursued a rewarding career in interior design, where her extraordinary talent for creating functional, safe, and aesthetically pleasing spaces brought delight to her clients. Her artistic nature extended beyond her profession; she expressed her creativity through her art, vibrant paintings and intricately knitted pieces that reflected her boundless imagination and skill.

As a loving wife for 24 years, a caring mother, and a proud grandmother and great-grandmother, Gladys brought warmth, love, and inspiration to all who knew her. Her legacy of creativity, faith, and devotion will continue to be cherished by her family and friends.

Those remaining to cherish her memory are her loving daughter, Dorothy "Dee" Phillips (Richard) of Cedar Point, NC; sons, Mark Sumner (Deborah) of Grand Manan, New Brunswick, Canada, and Daniel Sumner (Toni) of Hernando, FL; grandchildren, Tanya Molnar (Skip), Michael Sumner (Robyn), Kelly Dodge (Nate), Gilliland Small, Emma Grant (Matt), David Sumner (Kristen), and Taylor Barfield; and great-grandchildren, Emma Dodge, Lily Dodge, Kaitlyn Dodge, Kelsey Molmar, Thomas Molmar, Weston Small, Honey Small, Lochlan Small, Finlay Antworth and Andrew Sumner.

In addition to her parents, Gladys was preceded in death by her beloved husband, David Roger Pearson Sumner; sister, Jane Dudas; and brother, Jack Mathews.

As an expression of sympathy, memorial donations may be made to the Backpack Kids Program at Cape Carteret Presbyterian Church, 100 Yaupon Dr., Cape Carteret, NC 28584.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME, MOREHEAD CITY, NC



Come With Me

*God saw you getting tired,
and a cure was not to be;
so He put His arms around you,
and whispered "Come with Me".
You bade no one a last farewell,
not even a good-bye.
You were gone before we knew it,
and only God knows why.
The weary hours, the days of pain,
and the sleepless nights are past;
the ever patient worn out frame
has found sweet rest at last.
A golden heart stopped beating,
gentle hands are now at rest;
God has truly shown us
that He only takes the best.*

Author Unknown



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