

After Glow

*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, & bright and sunny days. I'd like
the tears of those who grieve, To dry before the sun.
Of happy memories that I leave behind
When my life is done.*

Love David

Acknowledgment

The family of the late *David McAdoo* would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere appreciation for the many acts of LOVE, CONCERN and KINDNESS during our hours of bereavement.
May GOD BLESS and keep you. -
THE McAdoo FAMILY

Circle of Life Funeral Home
822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035

Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. 4326

Still I Rise

Maya Angelou

You may write me down in history
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may tread me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells
Pumping in my living room.
Just like moons and like suns,
With the certainty of tides,
Just like hopes springing high,
Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling like teardrops,
Weakened by my soulful cries?

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Diggin' in my own backyard.

You may shoot me with your words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your hatefulness,
But still, like air, I'll rise.

Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got diamonds
At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame
I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in pain
I rise

I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.

Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I rise
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I rise

Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.
I rise
I rise
I rise.



David McAdoo

Celebration of Life
Monday, November 21, 2022
Viewing 9:00-10:30am
Service 10:30am

Macedonia Baptist Church
351 High Street
Westville, NJ 08093



David McAdoo

Order of Service

David McAdoo loved his family and close friends very much. He has a big heart and showered those that was close to him with unconditional love. His personality and empathic capabilities was one of his many gifts. He use his caring nature to ensure others that they had somebody to lean on and was always in their corner.

We Love You McAdoo!

CLERGY AND FAMILY PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER OF COMFORT
REV. REGINALD BAGBY

SCRIPTURE READING
Old Testament: Psalms 23
New Testament: John 14: 1-6

STILL I RISE POEM
LATOIYA GAINNEY

REFLECTIONS (2 MINUTES PLEASE)
FAMILY, FRIENDS

WORDS OF COMFORT
REV. REGINALD BAGBY

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

"And God shall wipe all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither, Sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.."

" You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived. -



A collection of your memories,
Precious times enjoyed together;

Keepsakes
of the *Heart*

That remain with us forever.

