



## *When Tomorrow Starts Without Me*

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see  
 If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me  
 I wish you wouldn't cry the way you did today  
 While thinking of the many things we did not get to say  
 I know how much you love me as much as I love you  
 Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me too  
 When tomorrow starts without me please try to understand  
 That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand  
 The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above  
 And that I would have to leave behind all those I dearly Love  
 But when I walked through heaven's gates I felt so much at home  
 When GOD looked down and smiled at me from His golden throne  
 He said this Is Eternity and all I promised you  
 Today for life on earth is done but here it starts a new  
 I promise no tomorrow for today will always last  
 And since each day's the exact same way  
 there is no longing for the past  
 So when tomorrow starts without me  
 do not think we're apart  
 For every time you think of me...  
 remember I'm right here in your heart

**Author: David M Romano**

## **Acknowledgement**

*The Family of Gaynell Cooper*  
**Wishes to express our sincere thanks for the  
 flowers and other expressions of love during  
 our time of bereavement.**



727 North Patterson Avenue  
 Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101  
 Telephone 336.722-8117 Fax 336.722-8120  
[WWW.CLARKSBROWNSONS.COM](http://WWW.CLARKSBROWNSONS.COM)

## A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR *Ms. D. Gaynell Cooper*



**SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 2018  
 2:30 P.M.**

**THE LOVE CHURCH  
 4198 CHERRY STREET  
 WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA  
 PASTOR CURTIS FRIDAY, OFFICIATING**

## OBITUARY

### *Duy Gaynell Glenn Cooper*

Sunrise: July 22, 1952

Sunset: January 11, 2018

Ms. Gaynell Cooper, 65, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina passed away on Thursday, January 11, 2018 at Kate B. Reynolds Hospice-Palliative Care Home in the presence of her family.

She was born on July 22, 1952 in Tobaccoville, North Carolina to the late Bill Brown and Mattie Mae Hauser Glenn.

She attended Kennedy High School. She met Charles Cooper in 1966 and they married in 1972 and lived in Winston-Salem. From that union came three children. Although they later divorced they remained friends.

Her places of employment included A Cleaner World, Airmark and Wake Forest Baptist Hospital. She retired from Wake Forest Baptist Hospital in December 2017. She was a member of The Love Church.

Gaynell was a loving person who enjoyed being around her family and friends. She enjoyed cooking Sunday Dinner and having her family over. She enjoyed loving on her grand and great grandchildren.

Gaynell was preceded in death by her dad, Bill Brown; her brother, Curtis Glenn; her sister, Ethel Crockett; and her granddaughter, Ena'eise Holoman.

She is survived by her mother, Mattie Mae Glenn; three children, Wyomie (Eric) Watson, Charles (Willette) Cooper, Jr. and Timothy (Angie) Cooper, Sr.; one sister, Yvonne Rhodes; four brothers, William Glenn, Greg Glenn, Gordon Glenn and Kenneth Glenn; seven grandchildren, Antwonya, Brittany, Cortillia, Jamesha, Timothy Jr., Kyanna and James; five great grandchildren, Jaidyn, Llord, Kaycee, Kaidyn and Nylah; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts and uncles.

Processional w/Soft Music

Clergy and Family

Family Visitation Period

2:00 p. m. - 2:30 p.m.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Prayer

Pastor Thomas Whitley

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament  
New Testament

Bishop Sheldon McCarter  
Pastor Gregory Robinson

Song

Deacon Eric Watson

*Poems:*

Church  
Community

Ms. Vanessa Westberry  
Elder Mary Coble

**Church Resolution**

**The Love Church**

*\*\*Silent Reading of the Obituary\*\**

Song

Eulogy

Pastor Curtis Friday  
The Love Church, Winston-Salem, NC

## Committal and Benediction



The Recessional

*Family and Friends Fellowship*

*822 Goldfloss Street  
Winston-Salem, NC 27107*

## **Weep Not For Me** **-Unknown Author**

Weep not for me though I have gone  
Into that gentle night

Grieve if you will, but not for long  
Upon my soul's sweet fight

I am at peace, my soul's at rest  
There is no need for tears

For with your love I was so blessed  
For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not  
The fear is now all gone

Put now these things out of your thoughts  
In your memory I live on

Remember not my fight for breath  
Remember not the strife

Please do not dwell upon my death  
**But celebrate my life!**



*"Oh, that I had wings like a dove!  
for then would I fly away, and be at rest." Psalm 55:6*