

When Comorrow 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

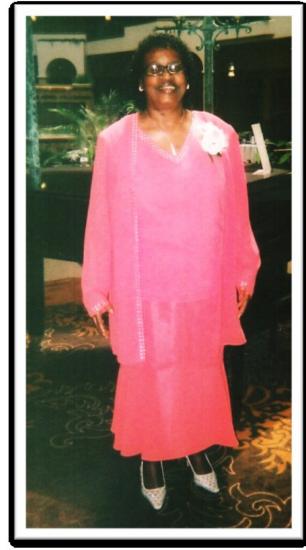
Acknowledgement

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



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Telephone 336.722-8117 Fax 336.722-8120
WWW.CLARKSBROWNANDSONS.COM

Ms. 9. 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

Dvy 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 grand-daughter, 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 Bishop Sheldon McCarter New Testament Pastor Gregory Robinson

Song Deacon Eric Watson

Poems:

Church Ms. Vanessa Westberry Community 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**