

*Mothers Never Really Die -
They Just Keep House Up In The Sky*

Helen Steiner Rice



Death beckoned her with outstretched hand
And whispered softly of "an unknown land" –
But she was not afraid to go
For though the path she did not know,
She took death's hand without a fear,
For He who safely brought her here
Had told her He would lead the way
Into eternity's bright day . . .



And so she did not go alone
Into the "Valley" that's unknown" –
She gently took death by the hand
And journeyed to "the Promised Land" . . .

And there, with steps so light and gay,
She polishes the sun by day
And lights the stars that shine at night
And keeps the moonbeams silvery bright . . .

For Mothers never really die,
They just "keep house up in the sky" . . .
And in the heavenly home above
They wait to "welcome" those they love.



The Acknowledgment

With sincere gratitude, the family of the late **Mary Helen Wilson McClane**, wish to acknowledge all expressions of sympathy shown during our time of bereavement. Your prayers, cards, phone calls, love, consoling words and other acts of kindness are greatly appreciated. May God richly bless each of you.



Haywood Funeral Home
2415 Wilmington Street - Raleigh, North Carolina
www.haywoodfh.com - 919/832-2835

Precious Moments by D Vynly D Zynd Graphics (919) 878-0344

In Loving Memory

Mary Helen Wilson McClane

Sunrise November 15, 1943 - Sunset May 2, 2018



Thursday, May 10, 2018
12:00 Noon

C. A. Haywood Sr. Memorial Chapel
Raleigh, North Carolina

Bishop Bruce E. Rogers, Sr., Officiating
Mt. Sinai Holy Church - Raleigh, NC

The Order of Service

Bishop Bruce E. Rogers, Sr., Presiding

The Prelude	Musician
The Processional	Clergy, Family, and Friends
The Musical Selection	Ms. Roenita Steward-Slade
The Holy Scripture Readings	Elder Herbert P. Goode
The Old Testament	Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
The New Testament	Revelation 14:12-13
The Prayer of Comfort	Reverend Dr. Michael Smith
The Musical Selection	Ms. Roenita Steward-Slade
The Acknowledgments	Ms. Alice Adcock
The Tributes <i>(Please limit to two minutes)</i>	
Ms. Mary Frances McClane <i>(Granddaughter)</i>	
Mr. Antonio McClane <i>(Grandson)</i>	
Ms. Carolyn Wilson Chippey <i>(Sister)</i>	
Mr. Charles Wilson <i>(Brother)</i>	
The Musical Selection	Ms. Roenita Steward-Slade
The Words of Inspiration	Bishop Bruce E. Rogers, Sr.
The Recessional	Clergy, Family and Friends
The Postlude	Musician



The Obituary

Mary Helen Wilson McClane, born on November 15, 1943, accepted her reward by dancing into Heaven with our Lord, Jesus Christ on May 2, 2018. Mary was born to the late Eustice and Hattie Wilson, the seventh of eight siblings in Raleigh, North Carolina. Surrounded by her family, she departed this earthly life and entered the 'Master's Joy' at Rex Healthcare Center in Raleigh.

Mary was employed with the Detroit City School System, as a teacher's aide. She retired with 35 years of commendable service. After retirement, she relocated to Raleigh, North Carolina to be closer to her family.

Mary was well loved by her family and friends and will be sorely missed in the lives and hearts of those she touched.

Mary was preceded in death by a daughter, Carol McClane, a son, Alfred McClane, Jr.; a great granddaughter, Lataya McClane; a sister, Margarine Goode-White and brother, Eustice Wilson, Jr.

Mary Helen Wilson McClane leaves to cherish her precious memories; two daughters and one son, Antionette McClane of Raleigh, Crystal McClane of Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Alfred McClane, III of Detroit, Michigan. Prior to departing this life, she enjoyed seven grandchildren, especially the three she reared, Antonio McClane and Thomas McClane, both of Raleigh and Latisha McClane of Detroit, Michigan; 21 great grandchildren and three great-great grandchildren. She also leaves to share her memories; four brothers, Maurice Wilson (Doris) of Granada Hills, California, Charles Wilson (Mary) of Chicago, Illinois, William Wilson (Wessie) of Bloomfield, Connecticut, Vernard Wilson (Michelle) of Raleigh; a sister, Carolyn Wilson Chippey of Raleigh, and a host of other relatives and friends.

"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; . . ."

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2 (KJV)