

Pallbearers

Russell Blount	Theodore Lee
William Blount	John McCarthy
Timothy Lee, Jr.	Kenneth Smith, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Cleveland "Bill" Vereen	Jahmiel Showell
Robert Horn	Hasa'an Smith
Jordan Lee	Kenneth Smith, III
Ralph Mack, Jr.	William Smith
	Alton Willis

Acknowledgement

Our family would like to take this opportunity to thank you for any act of kindness you have bestowed upon us during our bereavement.

We extend hugs to you all and are eternally grateful.

Words cannot express your thoughtfulness.

Perhaps you did some of this...or perhaps you did some of that,  
Perhaps you simply had a thought on how mom made you laugh.

Perhaps you took the day off work, to show us that you cared,

Perhaps the bell rang and a bouquet was in our hands.

Perhaps you simply held our hands and said "sorry for your loss",

Perhaps you prayed for us upon the cross.

Perhaps you sent a card, a text, or called,  
we want you to know, we appreciate it all.

Interment

Mountain View Cemetery  
30 Mountain Avenue, Bloomfield, CT 06002

Repast

All are invited to join the family for the repast in the  
Johnson Fellowship Hall at Bethel AME Church

Professional Services Entrusted to:

Howard K. Hill Funeral Home  
94 Granby Street, Bloomfield, CT 06002

Programs made with love by daughter Duchess

A Celebration of Life  
Regina Mae Mack



First Breath

April 7, 1948

Last Smile

March 25, 2018

Monday April 2, 2018

10a.m. viewing \* 11:00a.m. service

Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church

1154 Blue Hills Avenue Bloomfield, CT 06002

Reverend Daylan K. Greer, Sr. Officiating

## You Never Said Goodbye

author unknown

## The "Gurl"

You never said I'm leaving, you never said goodbye.  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knew why.

A million times we needed you, a million times we cried.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still,  
In our heart you hold a place,  
That no one could ever fill.

It broke our heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone.  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home.



# The Grandchildren



*Drawing by granddaughter Lexis*

## Order of Service

- |                       |   |
|-----------------------|---|
| The Prelude           | Bro. Lawrence Bagwell   |
| The Processional      | "I Am the Resurrection"   |
| The Hymn of Praise    | Hymn No. 440<br>"Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus"  |
| The Prayer of Comfort | Rev. Althea Walker  |
| The Prayer Response   | Hymn No. 394<br>"We'll Understand it Better By and By"                                  |
| The Holy Scripture    | Rev. David Hendricks<br>Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8<br>New Testament: John 14:1-8 |
| Reflections           | Bro. Theodore Lee (grandson)<br>Bro. Timothy Lee, Jr. (grandson)                        |
| The Choral Selection  | Bethel Church Choir   |
| The Acknowledgements  | Sis. Judy Monroe  |
| The Obituary          | Read Silently   |
| The Choral Selection  | Bro. Robert Horn<br>"We Shall Behold Him"   |
| The Eulogy            | Rev. Daylan K. Greer, Sr., Pastor   |
| The Recessional       | Clergy and Family<br>"When We All Get to Heaven"  |

# Obituary

## Regina Mae Mack



age 74, passed away peacefully in Florence, SC on Sunday, March 25, 2018. She was born on April 7, 1943 to the late Ralph Sr. and Mary (Snead) Mack in Newark, NJ. In her earlier years she worked in the healthcare field as a nurse. She was a resident of Middletown, CT for many years and 18 years ago migrated to Pamplico, SC with her companion of over 30 years Cleveland 'Bill' Vereen.

Regina is survived by her daughters Thadora Horn (Robert), Renee Mack and her fiancé Alton Willis. Her brother Ralph Mack, Jr. (Dolores), nine grandchildren and ten great grandchildren and a host of family and friends. She was predeceased by both her parents, her son, Quint Mack and two brothers, Richard and Ronald.

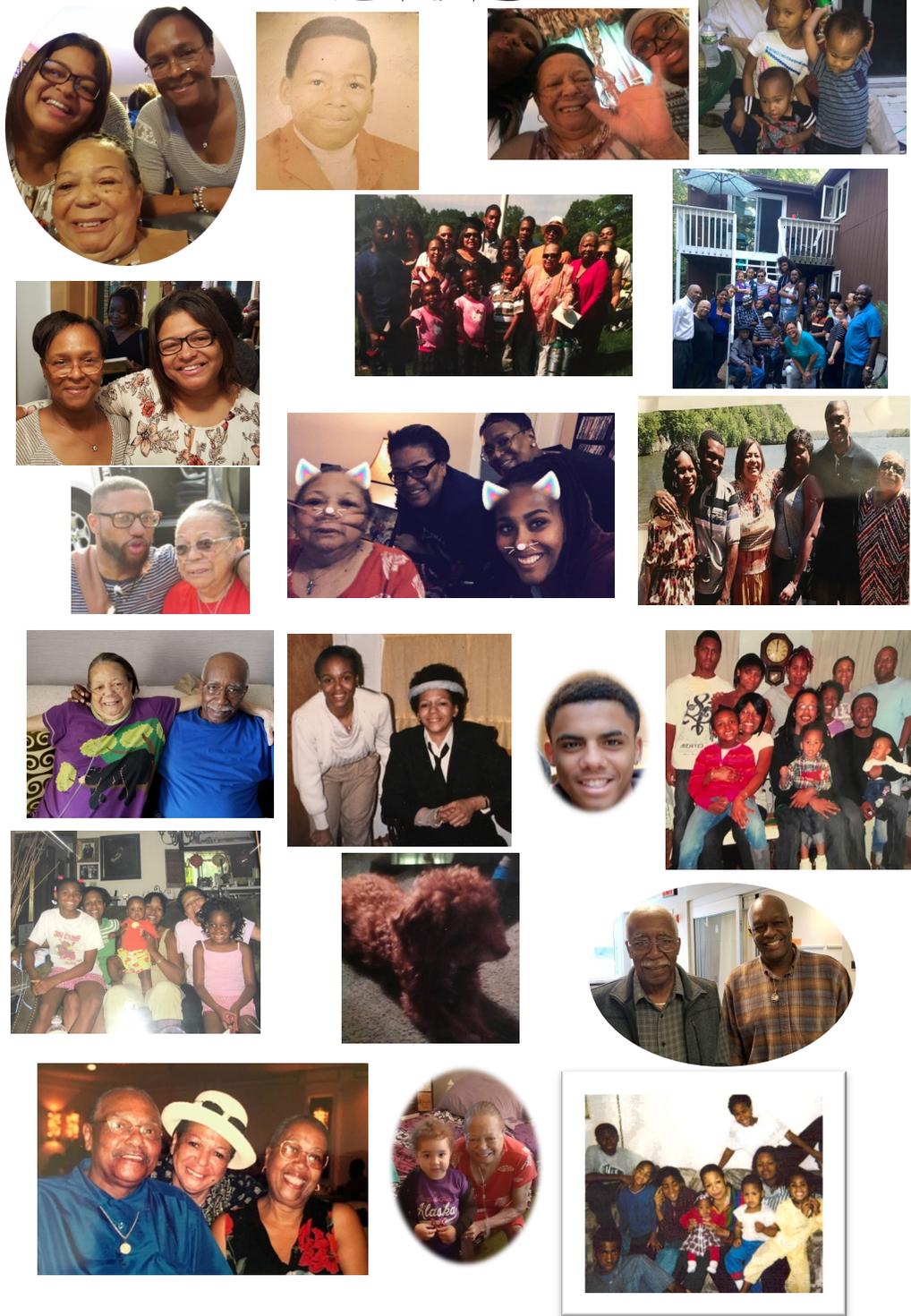
A celebration of her life will take place Monday, April 2, 2018 at 11:00am at Bethel AME Church, 1154 Blue Hills Avenue, Bloomfield, CT. Calling hours from 10:00am to 11:00am. Interment will be in Mountain View Cemetery, 30 Mountain Avenue, Bloomfield, CT. A special thank you to the nurses at Carolina Health Systems, Florence, SC especially Krystal, Terri, Natalie and Kerry who were especially kind to our mom.

*For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son,  
that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. John 3:16-17*

# Memories



# Memories



# Her Journey

The mere mention of her name and immediately someone will say, your mom was one of the nicest people I knew, and following that would be, she was no joke. She had children at a young age, but was firm and old school in rearing us. A child should be seen and not heard. She was that way with her children and her grandchildren. She lived her life exactly like she wanted too! Regina was the youngest of four children and the only girl. Her brothers, Ralph, Jr., Richard and Ronald, all kept her close to the vest growing up in Newark, New Jersey. She had her sister in laws Dolores and Eunice, who she was still close too, and whenever they got around to speaking it was as though they never missed a beat! Witty is a term a lot of the family use when talking about her because she always had a quick (and sometimes sarcastic) come back. Even her voicemail was witty, it stated: "you have reached Regina, aka The Gurl, if you have this number, you are privileged! And she meant that :-). After raising her children, she moved south to Seven Mile Road with her companion Bill and their dog Teddy until he passed a few years ago. And although she missed her family in Connecticut, her heart belonged in South Carolina. In being at her home, you would have thought she was still in Connecticut as each wall was filled with pictures of every single family member, photos we didn't even know existed or that there was only one copy and somehow she ended up with it. She happily took the Amtrak train up several times a year, so much so that the Amtrak employees knew her by name in Florence, SC, Washington, DC and New Haven, CT, waiting with a wheelchair upon her arrival! She acquired a few close friends, such as Miss Ella, Ms. Jerry and even her neighbor Willie, Jr. She became so friendly with her oxygen guys that she insisted on making them t-shirts for Christmas to thank them for always bringing her oxygen on time! She was such a sports enthusiast that when calling her grandsons, son-in-laws or brother, they knew the conversation was going to be about sports and that she knew exactly what she was talking about...in some cases could let them know what was going on before they even had a chance to watch it on ESPN. Her favorite sport was football and her team was the Dallas Cowboys! She loved Westerns, black and white movies, commercials, politics, crossword puzzles, wheel of fortune and playing Bingo on her tablet kept her occupied! She also loved playing the lottery, and it was amazing how often she would hit!

When she found out she had Cancer several years ago, we never heard her cry, not once, she simply took a shuttle bus by herself, that was sometimes an all-day experience to and from her treatments, and pressed her way on...that takes strength! She doted on her grands and great grands and couldn't wait to have them visit her in the summer time. Everyone of them had a nickname that she affectionately gave them, so when we got the call that there was nothing else doctors could do to save her, we contacted our children and asked them if they wanted to FaceTime with their grandmother...all 9 of her grandchildren and 6 of her great grandchildren came in person, leaving their jobs and other obligations, to say good-bye to their grandmother in South Carolina.

We could go on and on about The Gurl, but, if you didn't get an opportunity to have her cross your path, you have a little insight into the woman she was on this side of the vineyard. She fought the good fight, and she didn't want to leave us, nor did we want her too, mainly because she worried about us, but mom, grandma, you provided us the tools and we got this! Rest in Heaven, we love you! March 25th will never be the same.

## What I Will Miss...

Mom, There are a litany of things I will miss about you! First and foremost, you spent almost 15 years riding the highways and byways with me to and from work (a 30 minute commute each way)...so much so that you wanted to be included on my taxes since you were taking that ride with me. Soooooo many funny phone calls with you catching up on current events, politics, you knowing more about the weather in my state than I do. When life comes at you like this, you often wonder, did I say I love you enough, did I show it enough, did you know? You are and always will be, my best friend. The kids have all said that since I cannot call you every single day, to feel free to call them, which I know I will have to take them up on time to time. I will miss you calling me and asking me if I saw a particular commercial, which 99 percent of the time, I had not...and yet, when I do see it, I think, mom was right, that was funny! I'll miss you leaving me voicemails saying silly things like, "dilly, dilly", which again, was irrelevant, but funny none the less. I will miss calling you on holidays, I will miss going on vacation bringing you back a comfy house dress, I will miss you being proud of me, I will miss right before the end of almost every call you asking about your grands and great grands...I will miss you calling me BUN. I will miss taking you to the Amtrak train station for your lonnnngggg commutes back to South Carolina that even in your worse health you did not mind because that meant you just left visiting your family in Connecticut. I will miss your incredible strength and resilience. Gosh, I will miss you so much...the next best thing to having you for a mom, is knowing my children had you as their grandma.

I'm sure I'm missing something, but that's ok, because the memories I have formed with you will never fade away. Rest In Heaven (RIH). Love, Duchess "Bun"

I'm gonna miss all grandma sayings...her love...her way of letting me know what's going on out in Connecticut before anyone else knows (she lives in South Carolina), and of course her jokes and her laugh. Love, TJ (grandson)

I will miss the Hallmark cards grandma sent for every holiday, birthday and just to say she was thinking about me. Hallmark lost one of their biggest customers. Love Robin (granddaughter)

I'm going to miss the way she bought people together. Love Theodore (grandson)

I will miss grandma with her baby oil concoctions and how she always made me laugh about random things in life. Love Jada (granddaughter)

Of course I will miss her jokes, her love, smile, her energy I will always remember her and I love her she's resting in peace with no pain God bless her soul and our families soul. Jordan (great grandson)

Love from Quin, Nyla, Kenny, Kennedy, William, Hasa'an (too young too write)

## What I Will Miss...

Mommy, I'm going to miss you "the gurl". Everything about you. The way you talked, what you talked about. How you instilled the importance of family. As far back as I can remember, you always loved the entire family. Near or far. Waking up as a child hearing music in the house. (I love music). Smelling your cooking, getting recipes from you. Talking on the phone about everything. Even football! Going to miss you saying, how's number 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. Then asking how the great grands were. Even if it was crazy, you could always calm me down. I'll miss your one liners—they have my navel cord! What did I tell you? Because I said so! I'm going to pass on the stories, knowledge, history you gave me. I'm going to miss you "the gurl", never forgotten. Love, Renee "Minute"

Grandma, I'm gonna miss reminiscing with you about my earliest memories, riding in your grey/silver Buick. I had to be 5, sliding from side to side in the backseat after going to McDonald's to get a filet fish meal (our favorite). I'm gonna miss the way your voice had peace and calmness. I'm gonna miss "The Gurl"! Love, Ebony (granddaughter)

I'm gonna miss the years I spent living with grandma, Sade and TJ. Those significant years throughout high school molded us into the people we are today. Very family-oriented, very protective over our family members and very witty with a great sense of humor. All things I can say the 3 of us took from her personality. Love, Will (grandson)

Things I remember: Grandma ALWAYS cooked a hot meal for breakfast, lunch & dinner. She made sure you ate a snack in between & I never once heard her complain about it. You had to eat everything on your plate before asking for a drink! But there weren't many times that we didn't finish every morsel. I'll miss her forcing us to go outside all day when the weather was nice & forcing us to watch scary movies when the weather wasn't cooperating. Love & miss her beyond words. Sade (granddaughter)

I will miss everything about grandma...her calling out the "wrong" name, her laugh, smile, great cooking, the jokes and stories shared. Her NO BS lifestyle, her strength in all words, her hospitality, her classy but comfortable style, her wisdom, but especially her warm skin, so soft and smooth against my cheek as she'd kiss me or hold my hand in hers. Lexis (granddaughter)

I will miss her stubborn attitude about my impending success. I didn't talk to grandma as often as I probably should have, but she would always remind me that my negative attitude was irrelevant and she saw a star in me. I never asked for a motivator, but she gave me one and I am thankful for that! Love Russ (grandson)

I will miss cooking with you, laughing, talking about sports and just spending time with you at your house every summer. Just me, you, Lanie and grandpa had fun every time, even if we were just watching movies. I will miss your voice and you giving me advice for things. Love Dalaysia (great granddaughter)

Grandma I will miss how we used to bake with you and giggle. The glazed donuts were the best. I also will miss that you were always a Toys R Us kid with us and was always there when we or I needed you. You will be missed. Love Lanie (great granddaughter)