

Flower Ladies

Chasisty McDay
Jamecc Harris
Genece Leonard
Sheree Lynn
Artura Harris
Cheryl Lowe

Pallbearers

Kevin Williams
Shedarion Dunn
Rapheal Curry
Harold Calhoun
Bradley Williams

Acknowledgement

The family of Artelia McDay would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

Professional Services Entrusted To

William Gayleano Murray & Son

FUNERAL HOME, INC.
923 McDaniel Street SW
Atlanta, GA 30310
404.963.5634

Celebration OF Life



Ms. Artelia
McDAY

Sunrise
September 9, 1949

Sunset
April 26, 2022

Friday, May 6, 2022
1:00 PM

ICONIUM BAPTIST CHURCH
1050 McDaniel Street Southwest
Atlanta, Georgia 30310

Obituary

ARTELIA HARRIS MCDAY was born on September 9, 1949, to Evelyn Williams and Luther Harris. Artelia was educated in the Atlanta public school system, graduating from Booker T. Washington High School in 1966.

Artelia held numerous jobs that included Delta Airline Security, CDC Employee, and the Atlanta School, and at one time, she did constructive work for Marta. Her last job was with the Atlanta Board of Education. Later on in her life, she went back to school at Atlanta Area Technical, attaining a degree of Culinary Arts in 2019.

Artelia married Robert McDay in 1972. She raised three sons, Lorenza Wyatt, Antonio Wyatt, and Carlo McDay.

Artelia was affectionately known to some as “Adamsville Slim” and to others as “Ms. Queen”.

She is preceded in death by her son, Antonio Wyatt; three sisters, Marie, Aela, and Sarah; two brothers, Charlie and Eddie Williams.

Artelia leaves to lovingly cherish her memory: two sons, Carlo (Chasity) and Lorenza Wyatt. She is survived by six grandchildren and numerous great-grandchildren. She is also survived by one brother, Lamar Williams, one sister, Mary Hann, and she is survived by numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

On Artelia's father's side of her family, she is survived by five brothers and two sisters, Lucius L. Harris, Timothy Harris, Ronald Harris, Phillip Harris, Willie Michell, Evon Harris, and Mary Nash.

Precious Memories



Precious Memories



Order of Service

Processional

Solo

Prayer

Evangelist Sarah Lynn

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament

Evangelist Regina Williams

New Testament

Joanne Bailey

Solo

Remarks

Two Minutes, Please

Family and Friends

Eulogy

Acknowledgment

Recessional

Postlude

~INTERMENT~

Greenwood Cemetery

1173 Cascade Circle SW

Atlanta, Georgia 30311

A Theme of A Queen

*Artilia H. McDay, yes, "That's her name", she was sweet as can be,
impacting lives wherever she roamed and she roamed so free.*

If she favored you, you came under an aura that was uniquely hers.

She loved with compassion, care, and sincerity, unique in all her words.

*Audacious with every step she made, was not afraid in any atmosphere,
you would be sadly mistaken to assume that she had any kind of fear.*

*She was down by law for her family and her friends, to violate either was a sin,
living with her, just being with her, you are assured confidence to win.*

*Remarkable in so many ways, she was the center of attention each and every day,
admired in the highest degree. Those that envied her were kept at bay.*

*Known to people unknown to her, because of her reputation stretches near and far,
she was someone that promoted peace for all, not war.*

*We've all adopted nick names, trying to achieve glory and fame, living up to a name,
a label we all choose, not to chance, acting a part, our lives are lived in this day and time can be
filmed, memories is what we have now, all regarding Adamsville Slim.*

The Day God Took You Home

You never said, "I'm leaving."

You never said, "Good-bye."

You were gone before I knew it,

And only God knew why

A million times I needed you,

A million times I cried

If love alone could have saved you,

You never would have died

In life I loved you dearly

In death I love you still

In my heart you hold a place,

That no one could ever fill

It broke my heart to lose you,

But you didn't go alone

For part of me went with you,

The day God took you home.