

Psalm 23:1-4

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the path of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Appreciation & Acknowledgement

Words cannot express how grateful we are for your kindness during this time of sorrow. It is the support of family and friends that has helped our family get through this difficult time. Thank you for your love and prayers.

The Family of Clarice M. Penn-Everidge

WE HAVE ENTRUSTED OUR LOVED ONE TO THE CARING PROFESSIONALS AT:



Metropolitan
MORTUARY

2902 Rubidoux Blvd., Ste A, Riverside, CA 92509

Lic. FD2147

(951) 683-5400

Shun Newbern, Funeral Director, FDR 3308

Email: info@metromortuary.com www.metropolitanmortuary.com

THE LIFE JOURNEY — of —



Clarice
M. PENN-EVERIDGE

Sunrise
May 30, 1940

Sunset
January 28, 2021

Friday, March 5, 2021
11:00 a.m.

INGLEWOOD PARK CEMETERY

Pastor M. Murchinson, Officiating

Reflections of Her Life

Clarice, also lovingly known as “Kiis” or “Kiisy Girl”, was born in Los Angeles, California, to the late Addie Ella and Clarence K. Penn, Sr. She was the second child of five. She had three sisters, Ella, Beverly, and Leslie, and one brother, Clarence, who was patiently awaiting her arrival in Heaven.

Clarice graduated from Jefferson High School and later received her credentials in the field of education, which led her to several teaching positions for the LAUSD, which also included training some of the students to use sign language. She loved working with children. She used to call them all “her babies”. She was truly a very special and inspirational woman, and all the children adored her. She had a way of making them all feel safe.

Kiis was the perfect example of being a Christian and decided that she would dedicate her life to becoming someone who would motivate others to be the best that they could be. She was always kind in her deeds, always encouraging and honest to those seeking guidance, giving direction to them to get the help they needed to achieve their goals.

She loved studying the Bible, teaching Sunday school, working with the mission, being active in the prison ministry outreach program, and singing in the choir at Calvary Resurrectional MBC, where she was a faithful member for many years. She also enjoyed being a member of an Afro-Cuban musical group with some of her cousins who performed as The Macumbas.

She actively participated in the programs that fed and gave clothing to the homeless. She also loved praise dancing at New Mt. Calvary MBC and was always willing to be of service. She could not help herself; it was her passion to be able to come to the aid of someone else in need. Her failing health was the reason she had to end her commitment to her work.

Clarice loved the gift of life and explored many different paths to enrich her life. She experienced the joy of parenthood with 11 sons under her loving care. She leaves to mourn her: Lamond, Anthony, Kimo, Pietro, Giovanni, Timoujin, Jesus, Lamont, Eric, Quincy, and Ryon, as well as a very special aunt and a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

My Sister in Heaven

An Angel came and took you by the hand and said, “Your place is ready in Heaven, far above,” so don’t cry for me, for I am FREE!! This sister had a mission and set high goals. Clarice did whatever was necessary to carry them out. It was strong will and her unshakable determination that made the impossible possible for her and her family. Thank you to my baby sister, Susie, and brother, Tony, for your love, patience, and care.

All My Love, Jody

Sleep, My Sister

By T. Hutchinson, shared by Susie (Leslie)

*I wish you sweet sleep, my Sister dear, although there’s so much that you’ve left bare.
I hate that you had to endure such pain. On my mind, your saddened eyes have left a stain.*

I want to know what crossed your mind, unspoken words you’ve left behind,

Undone things we’ll never do, no sharing thoughts you never knew.

A peace has fallen upon your head, a taste of sorrow we have been fed.

It really is like a hole in our lives, one swiftly dug but carved out by knives,

But I have hope that those sleeping will rise. The Bible says that God will open their eyes.

No suffering, sickness, yes, not even pain. Those who did good, eternal life they’ll gain.

So...sleep on, my Sister, sleep tight, for now with you, the sky is night,

But after night will come daybreak. Therefore, I will wait, hoping to see you awake.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer Elder Seals

Opening Remarks Elder Seals

Old & New Testament..... Elder Seals

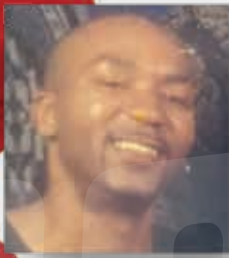
Solo – *Precious Lord*..... Lora Jackson

Reflections of Life Read Silently

Poem..... Ella Moseley

Words of Comfort..... Pastor Murchinson

Eulogy..... Pastor Murchinson



A Tribute to Our Mother

Where can I begin? Oh, I know...! Our Mom was more than just a Mother. She was a true friend who always had time to hear our thoughts and fears. She taught us how to always pray and face our fears and to stand by our word. In other words, she would say, “Mean what you say, and say what you mean, and stand by it.” Our Mom was an angel on this earth, and she knew her worth. She’d always say, “I may be on this earth, but I’m not of it.” She always had a smile on her face and kind words to say to everybody who came her way. I very seldom knew her to have a bad day. Man...I wish you didn’t have to go away. Our Mom was great, and if I had a chance to pick a Mother, I’d pick her again right away!

We Love You, Mom. Sleep with the Angels.

