

Acknowledgements

For much more than the words "Thank You" could ever express, the family of Zella Mae Gill extends sincere expressions of gratitude for the many acts of kindness, cards, flowers and your prayers during the illness and passing of our love one. Your thoughtfulness will be a source of comfort for days to come.

~The Family



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

Knotts Suneral Home

719 Wall Street Sanford, North Carolina 27330 Phone: (919) 776-4345 / Fax: (919)776-0911 www.knottsfuneralhome.com



Order of Service

Musical Prelude Musical Selection Scripture Readings: Old Testament ~ Minister Shelia Crump New Testament ~ Pastor Weldon Clark Musical Selection Tributes......Limit to 2 minutes Please Acknowledgements / Resolutions.......Dr. Joyce A. Blue Musical Selection Eulogy.....Bishop Dr. Grant A. Blue Musical Selection "When You Hear of My Homegoing"......The Potter's House Choir Parting View Recessional



Obituary

Mrs. Zella W. Gill transitioned into heaven on August 25, 2019, at the Laurels of Chatham in Pittsboro. She was born on May 4, 1926 in Corinth, NC; to the late Samuel Ware and Easter McNeill.

She was educated in the Haywood Moncure School system. She was married to the late Cary Gill.

She was preceded in death by her parents, ten sisters and two brothers.

Zella joined Prince Chapel at an early age. She moved away and joined Liberty Chapel where she remained a faithful member for a number of years. She then joined the Potters House COIC, where she was a member of the Mother's Board until her health failed and God called her home.

She leaves to cherish her memories her son, Melvin Gill Sr.; her daughter, Brenda Gill; her favorite niece, Fannie Ware of the home; three grandsons, Orlando Kelly of Durham NC, Melvin Gill Jr., and Earnest Nathaniel Gill of Statesville and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



God Saw You Getting Tired God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be So he put His arms around you And whispered "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you As you slowly slipped away And though we loved you dearly We couldn't make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating Your tired hands put to rest God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.