

Don't Cry For Me

*Don't cry for me. I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.
Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.
Don't cry for me. It was just my time,
but I will see you someday on the other side.
Don't cry for me. I am not alone.
The angels are with me to welcome me home.
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.
Don't cry for me. This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.*

"This world has gone hog wile, snake crazy!"

Rev. Otis Glover

Acknowledgements

*The family extends sincere appreciation and heartfelt thanks
for the outpouring of love through the many cards, visits,
food, call, flowers and most of all prayers. May god bless and
keep you!*

REPASS TO BE HELD AT 200 BROADWAY, RICHMOND, CA 94804

In Loving Memory of Otis Glover



Sunrise August 30th, 1930

Sunset August 23rd, 2021

***When God finally calls, no hesitating
For I at last my Savior will meet***



Obituary

Reverend Otis Glover was born on August 30, 1930, in El Dorado, Arkansas to the late Reverend Edward Lee and Effie T. Hicks-Glover. His wife Fay E. Glover, three brothers; Cleo Glover, Eddie Lee Glover, Robert Glover Sr., and sister Annie B. Ford preceded him in death.

Otis was raised in El Dorado, Arkansas where he received his formal education. He began working in the lumber field at an early age. He was introduced to Christ at a very early age at Zion Watch Church. Later he met and fell in love with Fay Osborn, and they were united in holy matrimony. He had six children, Raymond, Charles, Edward Earl, and Regina who preceded him in death.

In 1962 the Lord led Otis to California to live and begin his career in the construction field. During this time Otis realized that Jesus was the only way, the truth, and the life to him. He studied endlessly to show himself approved unto God and was a workman for the Lord and he was not ashamed, rightly diving the word of truth. He walked and spoke daily with his Lord and Savior.

Otis leaves to cherish his memory: Two children, Rhonda Osborn of Fairfield, CA and Carolyn (Ivan) Winzer of Richmond, CA; two sisters, Ruth Jefferson of Portland, OR and Johnnie Mae McMurrian of Oakland, CA; a brother-in-law Eddie Joe (Velma) Osborne; five grandchildren, Taneka (Jerry) Easley of Fairfield, CA, Ivan (Tonya) Winzer of Rodeo, CA, Charles McCornell of Sunnyvale, CA, Jamie Winzer of Pittsburg, CA, Brittany Scott of Vallejo, CA; one great-grandchild, Noah Winzer of Rodeo, CA and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, close friends and other relatives.

He will Truly Be Missed

*Our Grandfather kept a garden,
A garden of the heart;
He planted all the good things,
That gave our lives their start.
He turned us to the sunshine,
And encouraged us to dream:
Fostering and nurturing the seeds of self-
esteem.*

*And then the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough;
But not too much because he knew
We would stand up strong and tough.
His constant good example,
Always taught us right from wrong;
Markers for our pathway that will last
a lifetime long.
We are our Grandfather's garden,
We are his legacy.
Thank you Grandfather, we love you.*



Remember Me

*Remember me when you hear the wind blow. I
am with God, I need you to know.
He called my name, and I went to see If the
voice I heard was speaking to me.
He took my hand, we walked along The road
to heaven, where I belong.
The angels sang so sweet and clear. They sang
of love and that Jesus is near.
I felt his touch, I saw his face, I knew in an
instant I was in his grace.
He spoke to me, I heard him say, You are
home now child, you have found your way.
So remember me when you hear the wind
blow. I am home now with God, I need you to
know.*

In Loving Memory of Otis
Glover