



Edna Mae Gordon

November 18, 2013

Edna Mae Gordon, a native of Morant Bay, Jamaica, entered into eternal rest on Monday, November 18, 2013 at the age of 100; Edna was a direct descendant of the famous Jamaican National Hero, George William Gordon who was assassinated for rebelling against the British in 1865. His picture appears on the Jamaican currency. Edna was predeceased by her parents, Thomas Benjamin Gordon and Marie Ducat Gordon; her nine siblings and her beloved grandson, Adolph Charles; she is survived by a son, Gilbert Charles; two grandchildren; Suzette and Candice; nieces, Maria Williams, with children; Bruce and Diane, Caroldean Moore, with children; George and Melissa Moore / children (daughters); Analese and Janiah; extended family members, the Henry's and a host of other close family members and friends that reside in Jamaica, Panama, Texas, Egypt and Russia, including former daughter in law, Dahlia Kirkpatrick and Edna's closest friend, Lavern King.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the Funeral Mass of Christian Burial at St. Maria Goretti Catholic Church, 7300 Crowder Rd. on Saturday, December 7, 2013 at 10:00 am; Visitation will begin at 9:00 am; Interment; Mt. Olivet Cemetery; Arrangements by DW Rhodes Funeral Home, 3933 Washington Ave.; Please visit www.rhodesfuneral.com to sign the guest book.

Cemetery Details

Mt. Olivet Cemetery

4000 Norman Mayer Blvd.
New Orleans, LA 70122

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 7. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Maria Goretti Catholic Church
7300 Crowder Blvd
New Orleans, LA 70127

Service

DEC 7. 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Maria Goretti Catholic Church
7300 Crowder Blvd
New Orleans, LA 70127

Tribute Wall

YM

“ *My name is Yvena. I lived in the green house which had a backyard located at the end of her driveway. I adored this woman. I think about her about once a week.*

My immediate memory is the taste of a drink she made called sorrel, which we drank with cheese.

I miss her and when she moved to LA. I wanted to go see her so bad, but it was too far away of a trip. I often played in her yard and sometimes I stayed at her house for a few hours while my mom worked. Haha I recall the house being HUGE!!! and being afraid of all the majestic African decorations.

I love you "Miss Edna". I hope that when I see you again you will remember me.

Yvena Merritt - August 05, 2019 at 11:00 PM

JN

“ *I am deeply saddened by the news of the passing of Aunt Edna. In the years I have known her, she was a friend & mentor. We always shared laughs together. I remember visiting her one day in New Jersey and we were about to have lunch. She said "You eat, and I will tell you after what it is" It turned out to be chicken feet soup. Delicious! I remember her huge house in NJ and having to walk the mighty staircase up to the 2d level to the dining room. Aunt Edna will be missed. I pray that the Lord will give you all peace & comfort which surpasses all understanding. REST IN PEACE, AUNT EDNA.*

Most sincerely,

Joan Nickerson (Tabbi's companion)

New York

Joan Nickerson - December 08, 2013 at 01:40 PM