

IN LOVING MEMORY



Glen Eugene White

Sunrise March 31, 1959 - Sunset June 28, 2015

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 2015

VIEWING 4:30PM / OMEGA PSI PHI CEREMONY 5:30PM

SERVICE 6:00PM

SOUTH POTOMAC CHURCH

REV. DAVE HUFFMAN, PASTOR

4915 CRAIN HIGHWAY, WHITE PLAINS, MARYLAND 20695

OFFICIATING, DON CURTIS, PASTOR

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE

"Thank You, Lord"

INVOCATION

Pastor Don Curtis

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Old Testament Psalms 18: 1-2, 30-32, 49

New Testament 2 Corinthians 4:16-18

MUSICAL SELECTION "I CAN ONLY IMAGINE"

Ernest Sallee & SPC Praise Team

WE TELL HIS STORY

Joan Waters

REFLECTIONS

Conrad White, Franklin Shelton,
Consul Woodland, Burnice Stackhouse,
Omega Family

SOLO "AMAZING GRACE"

Jen Cherest

EULOGY

Pastor Don Curtis

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

"I Recommend Jesus"

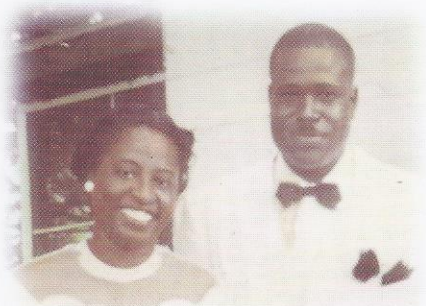
The Whites cordially invite you to a time of Fellowship
immediately following the Service.

WE TELL HIS STORY



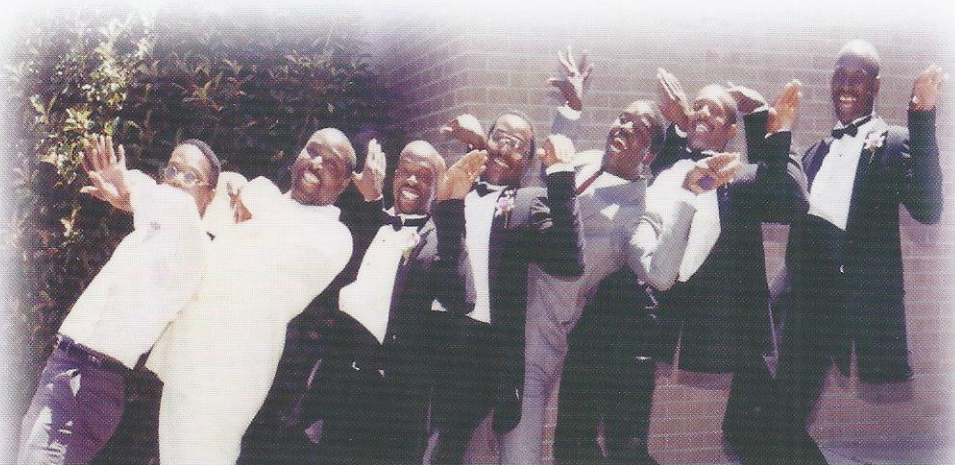
Glen Eugene White... aka Captain... Skinny Man... Cricket... Squirrel... Toothpick... Mighty White... Egbert... and MR Truehart... entered this earthly realm on March 31, 1959, accompanied by his fraternal twin sister, Glenda. He was the second son of Cedrick and Regina Butler White, preceded in birth by brother Conrad. The Whites made their home in Prince Frederick, Maryland. Glen's parents' families embraced the same family values and seized every opportunity to strengthen the family bond. They planted the seeds and nourished its growth throughout Glen's life. It was evident in

the loving care and support that was normal life in their generation – evidenced by eager involvement in each other's and their children's lives... Those seeds came to full bloom in Glen's life as he later became a husband and father. He loved serving his family and community. At any time, you might find him cutting a neighbor's lawn, chopping wood, shoveling snow – helping someone in need. Glen was an easy spirit – loved and admired by many.



Glen really enjoyed life in his teen years... playing soccer and basketball throughout high school. His yearbook lists his interests as "likes to jam, young ladies, having a good time, and to get down & party." His motto: Live life as it comes, but try to make the best of it. Remember you only have one life to live.... S-O-L-I-D!

While Glen's ambition originally was to join the Air Force, upon high school graduation, he followed big brother Conrad to Tennessee State University, as part of the "Pax10 Program" which prepared him to study electrical engineering. He quickly adapted to college life. Glen became a man of service! He was initiated into the Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc., via Tennessee State's Rho Psi Chapter, in the spring of 1980 and has remained a dedicated life member. In 2004, he was one of nine charter members of the Tau Lambda Lambda (TLL) Graduate Chapter, the "Southern Maryland Ques". He served as the chapter's first Vice Basileus (vice president). Glen also received TLL's Basileus Award and was a Founder's Stand-In in 2009. He has worked tirelessly to uphold Omega's Cardinal Principles of Manhood, Scholarship, Perseverance and Uplift.



Most notably, Glen met the love of his life, Gloria Truehart, at Tennessee State. They married in 1988 and made their home in Charlotte Hall, MD, adjacent to the Butler homestead – his mother's home place. Glen & Gloria were a perfect match! – weathering life's storms together, growing together and nurturing their son Little Glen in the ways of the Lord. Without hesitation, the Whites opened their home to family & friends and were perfect hosts. For several years, the lawn of "The White House" was the setting for family reunions.



Glen's greatest joy was being a father and husband. He was totally immersed in his son's school activities from elementary through college, laying the groundwork of service – passing on the legacy he inherited from his parents. Is it any wonder that Lil Glen also pledged and is actively involved with the Omegas? Like father, like son... Glen also enjoyed playing chess, hunting, basketball and was an avid Steelers fan. Speaking of basketball, Glen refereed high school basketball as a member of the Maryland Basketball Officials Association – earning an award for regulating over 1,000 games.

In 1989, something happened that would change Glen's life forever. He met the Lord. Like so many of us, the challenges of life have us looking upward for answers. And he found it. As the years passed, Glen's faith grew deeper. Life threw several curve balls his way... But God did not abandon Him. Glen rebounded and was filled with an unquenchable fire evidenced in a deeper spiritual walk and service to God's people and his community. He was active in the church body, serving as deacon and singing with The Royal Kings & Priests men's group at Christ's Church in Waldorf. More recently, Glen and Gloria transitioned to South Potomac Church and quickly found themselves at home as part of our church family.

No doubt, Glen relished his relationship with the Lord and eagerly shared his testimony – through his smile, his energy, his kind and giving heart. He follows great legacies of the White and Butler families and leaves his footsteps for the next generation to follow.

Left to cherish Glen's memory are devoted wife of 27 years, Gloria Truehart White, son Glen (Fiancée Tierra) of Waldorf, MD; sister Glenda Fields and brother Conrad White (Cheryl) of Prince Frederick, MD; sisters-in-law Fanny Shelton and Kathleen Truehart of Memphis, TN; niece Rebecca Barnes (Lamar) of Washington, DC; nephews David Fields of Anderson, SC and Mark Fields of Annapolis, MD; niece Adrienne Troilo (Nick) of Silver Spring, MD; aunt Oreesa Stanback of Washington, DC; and a generous host of extended family and friends.

Glen leaves a message for us all; he says- "I Recommend Jesus."





Big Daddy, what in the world am I going to do without you? My heart is hurting and the void seems vast and unfillable. The only thing I know to do is lift my hands in total praise. I thank God for you. I seek Him for strength and comfort because I am devastated by your abrupt departure. I feel disoriented. I guess you must have fulfilled your purpose here on earth, but it still doesn't feel right to me. I wasn't ready... but I trust You, Lord!!

You took really good care of me, Big Daddy, and I thank you. There was nothing in this world that you would not do to make me happy. I was your Queen and, for this, I honor you. Our 27-year journey together as man and wife taught us a lot about the power of God's Amazing Love and the sustaining power it holds to conquer and cover all. That's what Love does, "Conquer and Cover". This love - the God-kind of love - is patient, kind and longsuffering. It does not envy or boast. It's never rude. It's so Beautiful! Embracing these principles saved our marriage many times over. Hopefully, our lives will be a testament of God's redemption, love and restoration. No, it wasn't easy, but it was worth it!! To God be the Glory!!

Thank You for being my Spiritual covering, my Royal King and Priest, a Wonderful Father to our son. You were my husband until death parted us. You finished well, My Love, and I'm really, really going to miss you. Until we meet again.....

I'll see you later, Big Daddy.
Eternally Yours, Twinkie

To A True Father:

Words can't explain what's going through my mind or my heart but I miss you. You were my best friend, my coach, my mentor, my frat brother, but nonetheless, you were the true definition of a father.

You taught me life lessons and the way a man should live. I'm glad God granted me with a leader like yourself... A Mighty White. You left nuggets of knowledge with everyone you touched and all I can say is Thank You.

Skinny Man, your legacy will live on for the ages. You lead me into the greatest frat in the world and you molded me into the man I am today. Have no worries, I will take care of Mom until y'all meet again. Dad, I love you and our bond will never break. My father, my friend, my boy, my Dawg. I love you, Pops...

Until the Deuce and the six Dawg meet again in the golden gates of glory.. .Roo! Glen Erin White

From Your Baby Sista:

Glen, I am so blessed to have had a brother like you. Though your life was cut short, I have 56 years of memories to cherish for a lifetime. We had some great times throughout our childhood. It was so much fun taking classes together in high school and competing for the highest grade. You were the one who always won. I couldn't understand how you always won because you never brought a book home to study. You wanted to convince me that you were a natural genius who didn't need to study. After many years, you finally confessed to me the reason you didn't bring a book home was because you did all of your studying at school during the last period of the day which was for you a free period to study.

I thank you for being such a wonderful uncle and mentor to each of my children. They love their Uncle Glen! Lastly, thank you **for teaching me what it** means to have real faith. You put your faith to action before me on many occasions. I have never firsthand witnessed the power of God in a person's life until I saw it in yours. Your life has proven that miracles do happen. Thanks for the powerful scriptures you have shared with me through the years and for teaching me how to live by faith when you feel so powerless. Thanks for being a true man of faith! I will always love you! Your baby Sista, Glenda... aka Big Etta

To A True Brother:

Thank you for being the best brother anyone could ask for. You were committed to being a loving husband to Gloria and a good father to Little Glen. You were never afraid to take on new challenges. You lived your faith and showed



PALLBEARERS

The Men of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The White Family extends heartfelt thanks for the many expressions of loving support during this difficult time. We sincerely appreciate your sentiments of love - every card, every call, spontaneous visits and donations.

May God reward your kindness in greater measure.

Special thanks to the South Potomac Church Family and the Omega Psi Phi Fraternity. Words inadequately express our gratitude for your loving support. You have strengthened our hearts and truly displayed the love of God. Blessings to each and every one of you.

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

Sewell Funeral Home, Prince Frederick, Maryland

I RECOMMEND JESUS BY THE CANTON SPIRITUALS

Well, I recommend Jesus

For all your needs

If you're in sin

He'll set you free

Listen, whenever you're feeling down, down as can be

I recommend...Jesus

For all your needs

Verse:

Listen church, I'm coming to you as plain as I know how

Talking about the one who can do anything right now

Sitting on His throne waiting on you to call.

He's the only one that can catch you when you fall.

Whenever you're feeling down, down as can be

I recommend...Jesus

For all your needs

I recommend the Lord!



Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc., founded in 1911 at Howard University, is the first international fraternal organization to be founded on the campus of a historically black college. The founders were three Howard University undergraduates, Edgar Amos Love, Oscar James Cooper and Frank Coleman, joined by their faculty adviser, Dr. Ernest Everett Just.

From the initials of the Greek phrase meaning, "friendship is essential to the soul." the name Omega Psi Phi was derived. That