

Pallbearers
Family and Friends

Flower Bearers
Friends of the Family
Interment
Forest Lawn Cemetery
3210 South Washington Avenue
Saginaw, Michigan 48601

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all of you for your prayers, presence, love, telephone calls and all other expressions of concern that you have shown during our time of bereavement.

Never more than now was your kindness needed and more appreciated.

God Saw the Road

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hill was hard to climb.
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered, "Peace Be Thine."

The weary hours, the days of pain,
The sleepless nights have passed.
The ever-patient worn-out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.

God saw that you were weary
So He did what He knows best.
He came and stood beside you,
And whispered, "Come and rest."

You bid no one a last farewell,
Not even a goodbye.
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.



Paradise Funeral Chapel
3100 South Washington Avenue
Saginaw, Michigan 48601
Phone (989) 754-4826 / Fax (989) 754-3740
pfcsginaw@paradisefuneralchapel.com
Sharise Steele-Phillips, Manager
Ivan E. Phillips, President & Owner

Celebrating The Life of



Mr. Curtis McGee, Sr.
Sunrise: January 28, 1954 – Sunset: July 1, 2025

Friday, July 18, 2025 – 11:00 AM

Paradise Funeral Chapel
3100 South Washington Avenue
Saginaw, Michigan 48601

Elder Ranee McGee, Officiating

Dad

He never said, "I love you," in words I can recall. He felt it not the manly thing to do. Yet, deep within my heart I know that love was really there. His eyes, his touch, the things he did all told me that it's true. And now it's time to say "Goodbye," to Dad and to my friend. Sweet memories remain of him, ones that will never end.

Obituary

Mr. Curtis McGee, Sr., passed away on Tuesday, July 4, 2025, in Grand Rapids, Michigan. Age 71 years. Curtis was born on January 28, 1954, in Sidon, Mississippi, to Robert and Beatrice McGee.

Curtis attended Saginaw Public Schools and graduated from Chicago Public Schools. Curtis loved spending time with his family, reading his bible, and going to church. He worked for many years at Coca-Cola. Curtis did not mind working; some of his previous employers were the Saginaw Housing Commission, Forest Lawn Cemetery, and General Motors.

Curtis leaves to cherish his memory one daughter, Cynthia McGee (JT Houston), and four sons, Willie Davis, Eric Davis, Curtis McGee Jr., and Terrance McGee; two stepchildren, Victoria and William Spears; grandchildren, De'Vontae McGee, De'Quan Houston, Alashia Bodiford, Ja'Tavia Houston, Sa'Dae Houston, Quinka McGee, Kurt Niesha McGee, Fredrick Hunt, Moisha Finch, Legend Vaughn, De'Erica, Eriana, Erica, Erin, and Ayden Davis, De'Travion Hodges, Lakayshia and Latasha Davis, Zy'Aire and London McGee; many great-grandchildren; three sisters, Annie (Charles) McKinley, Angela Baker, and Linda Stuckey; five brothers, Robert McGee, Jessie (Bertha) McGee, Ranee (Hattie) McGee, Eugene (Yolanda) McGee, Jeffrey McGee; stepsisters, Brenda and Helen McKinley; a host of cousins; many other relatives and friends including special friends, Elder Thomas Hicks Sr., David Harris, Hayvell Hinton, and special family friend Denise Lipsey.

Curtis was preceded in death by his parents, Beatrice and Robert McGee; two former wives, Viola McGee and Anita McGee; brothers, Johnny, Rickey, and David McGee; granddaughter, My'Angel Bodiford, and great-grandchild Naomi.



A Homegoing Celebration

Gathering Music — Performed by Musician

A Sacred Entrance — The Family

The Word of God — Scripture Readings

(Old & New Testament)

Prayer of Comfort — Minister

A Song of Praise — The McGee Family

Acknowledgements & Obituary — Bertha McGee

Reflections of Love — Family & Friends (2-minute limit)

A Song from the Heart — The McGee Family

Proclamation of Hope — Elder Ranee McGee

Bethlehem Temple Apostolic Faith Church, Clinton Township

Final Farewell — Committal & Benediction

Going Forth in Peace — Recessional

You'll Live Always

It's true we bring nothing into this world,
And nothing we take when we pass. So the
time in between we must use carefully,
for only the memories will last.

We hurt because you left us. We cry because
you're gone; with sorrow we must say
goodbye, but your memory lives on. Because
of what you mean to us the loneliness will
always remain. But because of all the love
you gave, in our hearts, you'll live always.
How far from Him, alone and lost at times I

seem to be. Who go God's road
a wanderer across eternity.

And yet though I am far from Him,
how near at hand is He.

Sometimes I feel I need but reach
to touch and look to see.

By world and wild, by wood and world
It is a mystery.

Why must I go so round a road
To Him who is in me.

