

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Old Testament
Isaiah 41:10

New Testament
John 13:34-35

Prayer

Solo
Tony Hightower

Remarks
(Three Minutes, Please)

Reading of Poem
"Footprints"

Special Remarks *(Two Minutes, Please)*
Veleria (Tweechie) O'Kelly
Booker T. Washington High School Class of '73

Silent Reading of Obituary
Slide Presentation

Musical Selection
"The Battle Is Not Yours" by Yolanda Adams
(Play Song)

Eulogy
Reverend Shawn D. Drains

Acknowledgements

Recessional

Postlude

MCCRAY FAMILY FUNERAL SERVICE & CREMATIONS
2357 Donald Lee Hollowell Pkwy NW
Atlanta, Georgia 30318
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Darryl Allen's Printing 404.755.0965

Footprints in the Sand

*One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.
In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.
Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,
other times there were one set of footprints.
This bothered me because I noticed
that during the low periods of my life,
when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,
I could see only one set of footprints.
So I said to the Lord,
"You promised me Lord, that if I followed you,
you would walk with me always.
But I have noticed that during
the most trying periods of my life
there have only been one
set of footprints in the sand.
Why, when I needed you most,
you have not been there for me?"
The Lord replied,
"The times when you have
seen only one set of footprints,
is when I carried you."*

Expressions of Gratitude

The wishes to thank every one for your acts of kindness and service will never be forgotten during our time of need. We pray that God's favor will shine upon you every day. May God continue to bless each of you is our prayer!



CELEBRATING THE LIFE, LEGACY & SPIRIT OF

Jacqueline Adwater Burse



Sunrise: April 8, 1955

Sunset: January 15, 2026

Friday, January 23, 2026
11:00 A.M.

SAINT PAUL AME CHURCH
1540 Pryor Road, SW
Atlanta, Georgia 30315

Reverend Shawn D. Drains, Senior Pastor – M.Div.
Officiating

Her Story

The illustrious Jacqueline Adwater Burse was born on the ironically cooler morning than normal of April 8, 1955 at Grady Memorial Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia to Abel Adwaters and Essie Mae Adwaters (Fannin) who both preceded her in death along with her daughter, Donica Martin.

The beginning years of her life began in the southwest community of Pittsburgh; following the family moving to Herndon Homes (5th Ward). There – she attended R. L. Craddock Elementary School with a number of accomplishments. Attending Booker T. Washington High School (Class of 1973), Jacqueline became known for being the lady to sew garments for any and everyone, as well as allowing her not just outward beauty to show, but inner beauty, spirit and personality to exude immaculately. She was also a proud member of the Les Amourist Club and Mixed Chorus.

Throughout the years as a Chef and Sous Chef, she has worked at Stouffers, The Pancake House, Any Occasion Catering, and Flavorful Events along with private events by “A Burse of Flavor (Jackie, FeFe and Frieda),” prior to retiring.



Jacqueline loved to cook, bowl, skate, dance, sing, and loved on everyone along with a host of other hobbies and activities. She was also the “fix it” queen. Jacqueline, mastered trades without attending a school: electrical, drywall, plumbing, locksmith and more of which she accomplished on her own. She wasn't just, Jacqueline. She was a Jack of many trades.

Ronald, Theresa, Jacqueline –

In loving memory – she leaves behind her son whom she cherished, Jonathan Burse; along with a host of loved ones that she loved just as dear that words cannot equate; brothers, Ronald A. Adwaters (Freida Adwaters) and Rickey L. Adwaters; nieces and nephews, Ronald J. Adwaters, Tiffany Adwaters, Jasmyn K. Adwaters, Sommer J. Adwaters, Isaiah L. Adwaters, Isac E. Adwaters, Vanessa Alexander (Brandon), and Lynese Argyroudis (Nick).

She also leaves behind other loved ones: aunts and uncles, Joseph, Cleo, Calvin, and Nathaniel; cousin/sister, Janice; best friend/sisters, Vernicer Wilcox and Veleria; and sisters, Mildred Polite and Vernicile Baisden.

*I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles
when life is done."*

