

TO MY BELOVED FAMILY AND FRIENDS

*I have lived my life, completed my mission as God foretold for me.
Now, I am resting in the bosom of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.*

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Acknowledgements

The family of the Late Detective/Captain Terry A. McCargo wishes to express their appreciation of all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

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Pallbearers

Michael Ervin Donald Ervin
Rodney Butler Nicholas Butler
Kevin Payne

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Final Resting Place

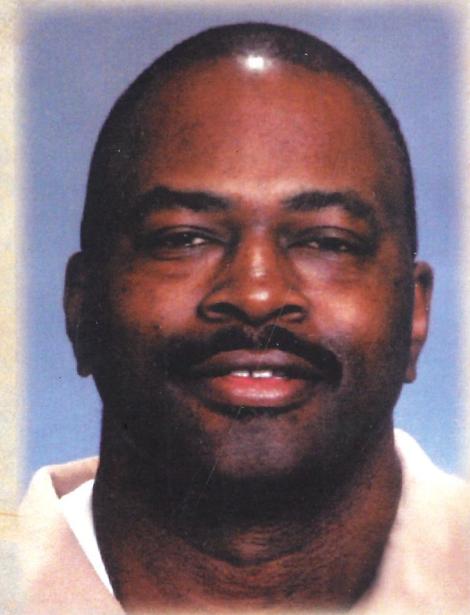
Maryland National Memorial Park
Laurel, Maryland

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The family requests that you continue in the
Celebration of life for Terry at the Repast:

Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church
2110 Madison Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland 21217

Tribute of Love
AND REMEMBRANCE
FOR *Our Loved One*



DETECTIVE/CAPTAIN

Terry A. McCargo

Sunrise: December 20, 1960 - Sunset: November 24, 2022

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 2022

Wake: 10:00 a.m. Funeral: 11:00 a.m.

JOSEPH H. BROWN JR. FUNERAL HOME
2140 North Fulton Avenue | Baltimore, Maryland
Rev. Dr. George Stanton-McCargo, *Officiating*

Obituary

TERRY MCCARGO was born on December 20, 1960. He was the eldest of two children by Willie L. McCargo and the Late Rev. Julia W. McCargo. Terry was raised in a loving and caring home where he learned his life lessons from his parents.

Terry attended St Cecilia Catholic School, Woodlawn Middle School and graduated Milford Mill High School in Baltimore County in 1979.

From an early age, Terry always wanted to be a policeman. He pursued his dream vigorously and passionately; maintaining a love for the job throughout his career. Rising through the ranks, Captain Detective Terry McCargo worked at the United States Navy Academy in Annapolis Md. He was well liked by superiors and coworkers.

Whether on the job or at home with family and friends, Terry was literally a Character. Early in his career Terry performed at area schools as McGruff the Crime Dog; entertaining students on the importance of crime prevention. As a child he would dance like James Brown. As a teenager Terry would practice Bruce Lee Karate (with sound effects), on his younger cousins. As an adult he would entertain and sing his favorite western songs. He would also do John Wayne impressions where ever and when ever the opportunity arose. Terry loved people and added joy and a smile to every room he would enter.

Although Terry was born in "1960", he really believed he should have been born in "1860". Terry was an Old Fashion Cowboy at heart. He walked the walk and talked the talk. If you knew Terry, you would know that he was an avid collector of western memorabilia. Whether at the office or at home, Terry had wall to wall western themes. He knew every western ever made and the characters that played in them. Terry was a Cowboy.

Captain Detective Terry McCargo ended his final Trail Ride on November 24, 2022. Terry enjoyed life and will be sorely missed by all.

Terry leaves to cherish his memory:

Son Terry A McCargo Jr. (Mother Karen); Daughter Avery McCargo (Mother Terry, deceased) Father Willie L McCargo, Mother Rev Julia W McCargo (deceased), Brother Derrick L McCargo. Aunts: Rev. Dr. Mary L Clemson (Barry), Evangelist Mildred J Burston (Otto Sr.), Josephine Ervin, Clair Butler, Corine Lee, Arline Pleder; Uncles: Arthur J Jones (Madelyn) and Jerome Hoskin (Nevel); and a host of cousins, friends and loved ones.

Order of Service

The Greeting Rev. Dr. George Stanton-McCargo

The Opening Hymn "Amazing Grace"

The Prayer Rev. Dr. George Stanton-McCargo

The Scripture Lessons

Old Testament Evangelist Mildred J. Burston

New Testament Rev. Dr. Mary L. Clemson

Selection Bro. Herbert Mills, Minister of Music

Reflection and Card Reading Sis. Ina Dorsey

Solo Dr. Sharon Duncan-Jones

"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

Remarks (two minutes, please)

Two Family Members

Two Friends/Co-workers

The Obituary Min. Michael Ervin

The Eulogy Rev. Otto Burston, Sr.

The Benediction

Recessional "I'll Fly Away"

DEAR DAD

There are so many things I'd like to tell you face to face. The feelings I have in my heart, the memories of childhood days and all that you have done to make our home a happy place while growing up. I can still recall the walks we took, the time we spent together, and those chats we had. This letter is to thank you Dad, for needed words of praise. The guidance you gave me that shaped each day. No words of mine can tell you, Dad, the things I really feel, but you must know my love for you is lasting, warm, and real. You made not only my world but your family and friends world a better place. And through the coming years, I'll keep those precious memories as cherished souvenirs.

*Your Son,
Terry A. McCargo Jr.*



LETTER TO MY SON IN HEAVEN

*They say there is a reason
They say time will heal;
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel.
Gone are the days
We used to share.
But in my heart
You are always there.
The gates of memories
Will never close;
I miss you more than
Anybody knows.
Love and miss you everyday
Till we meet again
Always and forever!

Your Dad,
Willie L. McCargo*

I'M FREE

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play;
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that place at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.*

*Your Brother,
Derrick L. McCargo*