

Order of Service

- Processional Clergy and Family
- Opening Hymn “Open My Heart” - Yolanda Adams
- Scripture..... Psalms 23, John 14; 1-3
- Acknowledgement of cards & Resolution Malika Butler
- Obituary Reading Malika Butler
- Words of Comfort/ Remarks..... Zykerra, Miyah, and Gary
- Musical Selection “Deliver Me” - Donald Lawrence, Le Andria Johnson
- Eulogy.....Pastor W. Lonnie Hernden or his Designee
- Invitation to Discipleship.....
- Closing Prayer.....
- Burial/Cemetery Instructions.....G.Choice Funeral Chapel Staff
- Recessional..... “Heaven” - Jamie Foxx

Goodbye, Mom

Your love will live within our hearts,

Your memory will never fade.

Thank you for every smile, every moment,

And all the love you gave.

Though saying goodbye hurts deeply,

We know you're finally at peace.

Until we meet again, Mom,

May your beautiful soul rest in peace.

With all our love,

Ya Son, Gary



I lost you Momma,
But I had the privilege of
Loving you with all my heart and being
loved by you in return.
Though your gone your love and your
light continue to guide me.
The pain of losing you is immense, but
I find comfort in the precious memories
we shared and the love that will forever
live in my heart.

I miss you every single day
Momma, I will forever be grateful for
the time I had with you.
I Love you 4eva
Your babygirl,
Sherina

Benediction & Interment
FERNWOOD CEMETERY
6501 E. Baltimore Avenue
Lansdowne, PA 19050

Honorary Casket Bearers
RODNEY TANKSLEY
BYRON BROWN
ELIJAH NEWMAN
TASHIN JAMES
GARY JAMES
GARY JAMES JR.

Honorary Floral Bearers
MIYAH JAMES
ZYIKERRA JAMES
LAYLIAH JAMES
KASSANDRA HANDS

Repast
CELEBRATION HALL
51 N Union Ave,
Lansdowne, PA 19050

Acknowledgments
The Family of Beverly Denise James Taylor would like to acknowledge and thank everyone for their acts of kindness shown to us during our time of sorrow. It lifts our hearts to know that you care. May God continue to shower you and your family with blessings.
The Family

Professional Services Entrusted to:
G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL,INC
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
Britni' Choice, Supervisor
www.gchoicefc.com
Office: 215-227-0100

IN LOVING MEMORY



Beverly

JAMES TAYLOR

SEPTEMBER 18, 1961 — SEPTEMBER 6, 2026

FUNERAL SERVICE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 2026

11:00 AM

THE CHURCH OF CHRISTIAN COMPASSION

6121 Cedar Ave, Philadelphia, PA 19143

Beverly Denise James Taylor was born Beverly Denise Jordan on September 18, 1961, to the late Reverend Nettie Brooks and Willis Jordan. She was the third of five children: Curtis, Tawanda, Beverly, Sandra and Natalie. From an early age Beverly was strong willed and independent. She knew what she wanted and anyone who knew her knew she was going to do things her way. That was simply Beverly.

Beverly was educated in the Philadelphia public school system. Her desire to help others started early when she became a candy striper while still in school. She later attended PHI Institute and became a Certified Nursing Assistant. Nursing was truly her passion. Beverly spent 34 years caring for others before her own health no longer allowed her to continue. She also worked as a bartender and valet attendant in addition to volunteering at her children's school whenever she could. Beverly believed in working hard and caring for people.

As a young woman Beverly met Gary James. They later married and had two children, Gary and Sherina. Though they eventually went their separate ways, their children would always be a special part of the life they shared. Beverly later married Curtis Taylor and they spent 15 years together making plenty of memories along the way. Their marriage also came to an end, but with time they were able to remain friends. Later in life Beverly found love and companionship with Kenneth Smith who became a special part of her life and remained by her side.

Through every chapter Beverly remained true to herself. Beverly lived her way.

If you knew Beverly, you knew when she entered a room. Her presence was felt. She loved music and she loved to dance. Those hips were always wiggling when the right song came on. And then there was that grin. When Beverly really smiled those dimples came right along with it. Sometimes that grin told you she was up to something before she ever said a word. Beverly had a natural joy about her with plenty of sass to go along with it.

She could also be strict. Her children, grandchildren, nieces and nephews knew Beverly believed in discipline and respect. She believed in structure and definitely believed children needed an appropriate bedtime. If she thought you needed correcting, she was going to correct you. But she was also going to give you advice that could stay with you for years. That was part of how Beverly loved.

Beverly also did not play about cleanliness. Her home and the area around it were going to be neat and clean. If something was out of place, there was a good chance she had already noticed it.

As much as Beverly liked things in order, she knew how to enjoy life. She was BIG on celebrating and loved bringing family and friends together. Some of the family's favorite memories were made at her home on Cambridge Street during the Fourth of July. Family would arrive until there were so many double parked cars that the dead end street was practically blocked. There was food cooking and music playing. People laughed and danced right there in the street.

When it was time for fireworks the family might walk down to the Art Museum or simply gather at the corner to watch. It did not matter where they watched because the best part was being together. Those days meant a house full of family, a street full of cars, good food, music, dancing, laughter and Beverly right in the middle of it all.



And then there was her birthday.

September 18th was not simply Beverly's birthday. It was a holiday. Every year called for a big celebration. Beverly would get dressed up and enjoy the food, music, dancing, family and friends. Another year of life was worth celebrating and Beverly made sure everyone knew it. If Beverly was hosting, you already knew there was going to be food. She could cook her tail off. Something was probably going to be smothered in gravy and let's not forget the rice. Feeding people was another way Beverly showed love.

That was Beverly. She could fuss at you and feed you in the same afternoon. She could tell you exactly what she thought and then give you advice you would never forget. She could be strict one minute and dancing the next. To know Beverly was to love her.

Later in life Beverly grew closer to her faith. She rededicated herself to God and found peace at Christian Compassion Church. She attended Bible study and morning prayer and participated in different church activities. Her faith became a source of strength as her health began to change. After suffering her fourth stroke Beverly experienced major changes in her eyesight and ability to walk. The woman who had spent 34 years caring for others now found herself needing care. It was not always easy, but Beverly was still Beverly. She prayed and kept fighting. She worked to become stronger and still wanted to help others whenever she could. Her health changed what she could do, but it never changed who she was.

On September 6, 2026, at 4:24 p.m., Beverly got one last bit of sunshine before peacefully leaving this life. Just as she had done throughout her journey, Beverly lived her way.

Beverly was preceded in death by her beloved granddaughter Nazahah, whose memory remained a part of her heart.

She leaves to cherish her memory her children Gary (Roshonda) James and Sherina James; her grandchildren Nazahn (Saia), Miyah, Tashin, Deron, Zyikerra, Gary Jr., Laylaih and Bella; her siblings Curtis, Tawanda, Sandra and Natalie, Tracy, and preceded in death Rodney; her godchildren Patricia, Cassandra, Nieshia, Talia; and her loving companion Kenneth Smith. She also leaves a host of nieces and nephews, cousins, extended family, dear friends, former patients and many others whose lives she touched.

There is so much about Beverly that will be missed. Her family will remember her years of caring for others. They will remember her advice and her cooking. They will remember the gravy and the rice. They will remember Fourth of July on Cambridge Street and cars double parked down the block. They will remember the fireworks, birthday parties and dancing in the street. They will remember her prayers and laughter. They will remember those wiggling hips. And they will definitely remember that grin and those dimples.

Beverly was strong. She was sassy. She was loving and independent. She worked hard, cared for people, celebrated life and loved her family.

But more than anything else, she was Beverly.

