



Ms. Gladys Poche

March 18, 1921 - May 30, 2015

Gladys Poche was called home May 30th 2015 in Westfield NJ

Gladys Weldon was born March 18th 1921 in Camilla, Georgia to Clara and James Edwards. In her early years she resided and attended school in Homestead, Florida with her sister, Mary and brother, James. In her early adult years, Gladys migrated to New Jersey where she met Allen Collier and together they had a daughter Betty Jean.

After several years, Gladys moved to Brooklyn New York where she met and married a navy man, Joseph Isadore Poche. In 1969, Joseph and Gladys purchased a house on Logan Street in Brooklyn, New York. Following was the birth of Gwendolyn "Zaimah El" Poche. Gladys worked for The State of New York at Willow Brook State Hospital, retiring after ten years of service to become a neo-natal nurse, for which she cared for infants for the next 15 years. She was dedicated to the wellbeing of others and very fond of children. She continued to show this kind of love by extending her home to over 10 foster children, leading to the adoption of Tyron Poche in the 1980's. She always maintained a constant place of love for anyone, family or like, to feel welcome.

In 2004, Gladys retired to New Jersey to live with her daughter, Zaimah El. Where she spent her remaining time. Gladys is predeceased by husband Joseph Isadore Poche, 2002. She is survived by daughters' Betty Jean Edwards and Zaimah El, Son In Law Elliot Houston Jr, Grandchildren, Russell

Parrea, ScharmaineParrea, Sylvia Parrea, Taunya White, Shomari Houston, Shani Houston, Steven Marshall, Jamal Marshall, Gary Marshall, and Andre James Marshall, 18 great-grandchildren and 10 great-great grandchildren, as well as a host of nieces and nephews along with many friends and extended family

Gladys was a very compassionate person who had a happy go lucky personality. She cared about people, she was a spiritual person. She loved God and taught her children and grandchildren the same. She truly loved and cared about her family. Her grandchildren were her delight. She often watched wrestling with them and she would have a ball. Gladys was the kind of person that would give you her last if you needed it. She was a guardian angel to all that knew her

Tribute Wall



“ *Ms. Gladys Poche*

November 11, 2022 at 12:38 PM