



Mildred P. Adams

September 8, 1913 - May 7, 2016

Mildred Poindexter Adams, 102, passed from this world to heaven on May 7, 2016.

Mildred was born in Birmingham, Alabama on September 8, 1913 to Maude and Walter Poindexter. Her parents were charter members of Central Park Baptist Church in Birmingham, Alabama where Mildred was a member from the inception of the church until her death.

Mildred was preceded in death by her parents; her husband of 56 years, Henry Lemuel Adams; her son, Carl Lawrence Adams; and her siblings, Birtie Jones and Walter Poindexter. She is survived by one sister-in law, Wanda (Harold) Hall of Birmingham; four grandchildren: Denise (Ken Hatcher) Adams of Douglasville, GA, Stuart (Brenda) Adams of Fairhope, AL, David (Fairul) Adams of San Jose, CA, and Beth (Frank) Fogle of Huntsville, AL; two step grandchildren: Charles (Nancy) Beverly of Pensacola, FL and Patrick Beverly of Huntsville, AL; and her "daughter-in-love," Carolyn Carlton of Birmingham, AL. Mildred also has 12 great grand-children and 6 great-great grandchildren (with two more on the way) and nieces and nephews too numerous to count!

Mildred was beloved by all who knew her and touched many lives during her lengthy time on earth. She had several passions. First was her faith in God and her love of reading the Bible. Second was her love of family and friends. Third, Mildred was an Atlanta Braves fan and watched them on TV until the week of her death. She celebrated her 97th birthday by seeing them play in person at Turner Field. Lastly, Mildred was an avid quilter who won many awards for her art. In her mind, a quilt was not real unless it had been hand quilted and then given away. Mildred made over 200 full sized quilts and over 125 crib sized quilts. Even after becoming a centenarian, Mildred sent hand-made quilts around the world to be distributed on mission trips.

The family will receive friends Thursday, May 12, 2016 from 12:00 PM CST until 1:00 PM CST at Central Park Baptist Church in the Chapel, at 1900 43rd Street West, Birmingham, Alabama where Mildred was a life-long member. Funeral Services will be conducted Thursday, May 12, 2016 at 1:00 PM CST at the Central Park Baptist Church in the Chapel. Interment will follow at Valhalla Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made in her honor to Central Park Baptist Church or to MoReNow.org, a facilitator of global church missions.

Messages of condolence to the family may be sent at www.jones-wynn.com.

Jones-Wynn Funeral Home & Crematory of Douglasville is in charge of arrangements.

770-942-2311

Cemetery

Events

Valhalla Cemetery

839 Wilkes Road
Midfield, AL, 35228

MAY **Visitation** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

12

Chapel of Central Park Baptist Church
1900 43rd Street West, Birmingham, AL, US, 35208

MAY **Funeral Service** 01:00PM

12

Chapel of Central Park Baptist Church
1900 43rd Street West, Birmingham, AL, US, 35208

Comments



“ Dear Adams family:

I wish to convey my sincerest condolences to your entire family. Losing a loved one in death is one of the hardest things that anyone will ever have to deal with. There is a great hope held out to us for the future because God promises to bring those we lost back to life by means of a resurrection to a paradise earth, where sickness and death will be no more. I hope this brief message will bring you a measure of comfort in this difficult time.

johnson family - May 11, 2016 at 05:40 AM



“ Thank you so much!

Denise - May 11, 2016 at 01:21 PM



“ Mildred was a wonderful mother-in-law. She welcomed me with a beautiful smile and a long hug. I did not know how to quilt at the time, but she showed me with all of her wonderful patience. You will be missed by many.

Maureen Adams - May 10, 2016 at 07:05 PM



“ Such a sweet remembrance. She shared her addiction with you!

Denise - May 11, 2016 at 01:20 PM



“ I wrote this poem for Mildred in January of 2016. I made a Valentine's Day card for her and put the poem in that card. It was an honor to read it to her and let her know how very much she meant to me. I also had the pleasure of reading the Bible and praying with her on a few occasions, as well. She has "flown away home" and Heaven is even more beautiful, now. The angels in Heaven must be rejoicing.

MY FRIEND MILDRED

I met her one day when she visited a quilting guild.
I new instantly that a special friendship would build.
As I looked into her somewhat tired eyes,
I saw a bit of mischief hiding there in disguise!
When I learned her age was ninety and nine,
something special touched this heart of mine.
My own mother of close to ninety-one
was already in the presence of the Holy One.

Perhaps this lady, Mildred, with her sweet face
was sent to fill a corner of my empty space.
She doesn't come to our guild anymore.
For her, getting out has become a little chore.
Now, I go to visit her once in a while.
She has much to share and such a sweet smile.
Her stories of her younger days and her love of God
refresh my spirit and remind me why Jesus shed His blood.
Always close and within reach, a few things she needs,
not the least of which, her Bible that she daily reads.
She is blessed with wisdom and wit
and doesn't complain even a little bit.
She once sang a song to me.
It's called "How Beautiful Heaven Must Be".
"What is love?" she asked me one day.
I sensed a message she wanted to convey.
As I began to answer, she gently shook her head,
"What is love?" again, she pled.
I looked at her smiling face and knew,
"God is love" I said.. Her smile quickly grew.
Her hearing and sight not what they used to be,
she remains steadfast to lead others on to Glory.
Every time I'm in her presence,
it's a blessed experience.
At the end of each visit, we're never remiss-
the words "I love you" with a hug and little kiss.
I've learned much from knowing this gentle soul.
There's no doubt her name will be called on Heaven's roll.

Dori Holt

Dori Holt - May 10, 2016 at 03:18 PM



“ Thank you, Dori. It meant so much when you shared this poem with her and your friendship means even more.

Denise - May 10, 2016 at 06:07 PM



“ That is wonderful. You captured the Mildred experience, she was a blessing.

Warren Jones - May 11, 2016 at 08:41 AM



“ I've only known Ms Mildred for a very short time. She was fun and always had a smile and a kind word for everyone in the guild. She'll be missed. GOD bless her soul. Gail Ford (Cherokee Rose Guild)

Gail Ford - May 09, 2016 at 09:29 PM



“ Thank you so much for your kind words and friendship, Gail.

Denise - May 10, 2016 at 06:08 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Mildred P. Adams.



May 09, 2016 at 08:38 PM



“ Aunt Mildred was someone I knew very little growing up. I would see her and Uncle Henry at family gatherings occasionally and we visited their home a few times. It wasn't until she became a widow and moved from her midfield home into an apartment in Homewood that I really got to know her. I visited her once as an act of ministry and so enjoyed the conversation I actually came away encouraged and soon came back. When I was ordained as a deacon in my church she informed me that not only was she an orphan but she was also a widow and it was my duty to minister to her now. I started going by every week or so and we would discuss life, share stories and pray together. She moved into a retirement home close by a few years later and our visits continued. She had no place to go for Christmas and so we would pick her up on Christmas eve and she would go to church with us and stay with us over night, waking up to see what Santa brought the kids. We would then go to the extended family holiday celebrations and by that evening she was worn out. She shared a lot of her wisdom with me, she was open and honest. She would recite of her favorite pomes, tell family stories from growing up, getting engaged to her high school sweetheart, living through the depression and the wars, and raising her son. One of her favorite pomes became my favorite too.

A Bag of Tools. by R.L.Sharpe:

Isn't it strange

That princes and kings,

And clowns that caper

In sawdust rings,

And common people

Like you and me

Are builders for eternity?

Each is given a bag of tools,

A shapeless mass,

Book of rules;

And each must make-

Ere life is flown-

Stumbling block
Or a steppingstone.

Mildred was a stepping stone.

I love my Mildred.
Warren

Warren A. Jones - May 09, 2016 at 06:11 PM



“ You have been so good to her, Warren, for so many years. Thank you.

Denise - May 10, 2016 at 06:09 PM