



## Beverly C. Adams

August 15, 1948 - September 25, 2018

Beverly C. Adams, 70 of Orlando, Florida passed away Tuesday, September 25, 2018. Mrs. Adams was born August 15, 2018 in Wilson, North Carolina to George Vick and Cristine Adams.





“ Dear Brenda, I first met Beverly in 1982, we spent many hours writing together, sharing poetry & editing transitional paragraph sentences ... writing, 'word-smith' of a feather created a sisterhood that lasted 36 years. Eventually she trusted & shared J (her kids with me) as they grew up with my son as siblings not friends... I remember her hard work earning degree, writing her book, her work at Center helping folks find their way out of 'addict mind' & embracing recovery, I also remembering laughter... when she fell in 'love' & realized you were going to be her lifetime companion, eventually wife... she was talking to me.  
I made remark "Brenda is your reward for all paid up karma" & she started to cry.

Response: "All paid up" finally rewarded with .... I remember her gratitude, her regal speech, smarts & how no matter odds she kept at it & continued to make contribution.

What an impact she had many lives touched, powerful grace...

Brenda thank you for loving without conditions, for your generosity & loyal support until her last breath...

Rest in Eternal peace Beverly, my sister by another mother. Thank you for trusting me enough...

With love, Margaret

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**Margaret Davis** - December 18, 2018 at 04:32 PM

TC

“ Beverly was the kindest, most loving person that I had the pleasure of knowing. We worked together 28 years ago and became friends. My deepest sympathies to her loving family. I know she is smiling down on all of us from heaven.  
God Bless!



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**Tina Cannon** - October 10, 2018 at 07:25 PM

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“ Beverly and I were classmates at C H Darden High School, Wilson, North Carolina. I remember her as a good student...a scholar with an inquisitive mind and a thirst for learning. She was focused with a serious bent...no time for “foolishness” or typical teenage girl angst/drama. My greatest memory was of her articulateness and her exacting pronunciations...no shortcutting word endings or beginnings...no real Southern drawl...we called it “being proper”; a trait I’m sure served her well throughout life. She was a part of a “royal” and well respected Wilson family... the Vick’s. After many years of no contact we became re-acquainted via FB with her sharing to me uplifting and inspirational messages. I am deeply saddened to learn of her transition and extend my condolences to her family, friends and all who loved her. RIP classmate ‘til we meet again.💔

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Patricia M. Fitch - October 04, 2018 at 01:39 PM