



Glinda F Pearson

March 27, 1954 - December 20, 2022

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Crown Hill Cemetery

700 W. 38th Street
Indianapolis, IN 46208

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **29**. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Quincy J Webster Funeral Chapel
2805 North Franklin Road
Indianapolis, IN 46219
(317) 297-7956

Service

DEC **29**. 12:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall

“ While it might come off as cliché, there’s only one woman who not only made a difference in my life, but made me the person I am today - my mother Glinda, *The Stoic Mom*. She’s the youngest of ten, experienced the loss of both parents at the age of six, but she endured and managed to carve a quiet, simple life for not only herself, but her two sons and granddaughter.

In today’s political and spiritual arenas a two parent home is touted as the gold standard, but I can show you broken husks who are a product of that environment. Glinda on the other hand, is proof positive that a single parent can birth out greatness; not in a monetary sense, but in character traits and moral values.

Glinda showed what loyalty meant by working for the same woman for over 30 years; she served as a secretary, a Paymaster machine repair specialist, a maid who cleaned not only the office, but her boss’s home, a babysitter to said boss’s manic depressive son (who had no problem hurling racial slurs during his many, many episodes).

But she endured it ALL; the insults, the dirty floors and dusty ceilings, not only for herself, but for the two little boys who depended on her back breaking labor and sacrifice. She instilled in us that you can’t live on your knees and expect someone else to save you; that win, lose, or draw, YOU have to put in the effort to get the most out of this life, YOU have to stand tall against the rising tide of cruelty and damnation.

Even after raising two boys, even after her bones began to grind together, Glinda took on the task of starting motherhood over to raise her granddaughter as her own. Anyone who raised girls or in the process can tell you they’re an entirely different beast to tame. But like with all the mountains she climbed in her life, Glinda didn’t whine, she didn’t complain. She did what she always did, took the task head on and without regret.

But let me tell you, when I bloomed my mother's struggles and hardships became almost blinding. From my years of living in ignorant bliss to now a sobering truth, I took those values and traits that I hadn't even realize that were planted within me to pull myself out of a dark hole and seized the life that was always in reach. I wouldn't be here, the person that I am without her. My brother wouldn't be who he is without her. My niece, who's beginning to blossom into a beautiful young woman, owes her life to the same woman - The Stoic Mom.

D3 - January 15, 2023 at 05:16 PM

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“ *I would like to send my deepest condolences and prayers to Darnell and the Pearson family.*

ANTHONY YATES - December 29, 2022 at 12:36 PM