



Maxine Sylvia Yacoub

February 11, 1966 - May 26, 2018

She was born Maxine Sylvia Gordon, February 11, 1966, to Egbert and Icilda in Montego Bay, Jamaica. Her sibling group consisted of seven girls and one boy; she was the 6th girl and the 7th child of our sibling group of eight. In 1970 Mom immigrated to the United States, and now we were being cared for by our Aunt Hilda who lived in Maroon Town. The elder siblings immigrated in 1977, and shortly thereafter our Aunt Hilda, our care giver, discovered that she was terminally ill. Her health slipped quickly and she needed to be cared for by relatives. As a 9-year-old, Maxine stayed by Auntie's side and assisted her relatives in caring for her for approximately 2 years. She did an awesome job as a young child. In 1978 she also immigrated to the U.S. to join the rest of the family here in Baltimore. After we watched her care for our dear Auntie thru her illness, we were not surprised that she chose nursing as her profession.

She continued her education and in 1984 obtained her high school diploma from Northwestern High School. Starting in 1982 and while attending high school, for two years she volunteered at Sinai Hospital and received a Mayor's Citation from William Donald Schaefer for her service. Soon thereafter, she attended BCC where she graduated with a degree in General Studies along with nursing prerequisite credits.

After graduating from BCCC, she landed her first position with St. Joseph's

Medical Center where she was trained to be a Cardiovascular Nursing Technician. This was a gratifying position that prompted and encouraged her to continue her education towards her goal of being a nurse. She followed her dreams and applied to the Johnson School of Nursing where she earned her nursing degree. She was a 'task master' as she concurrently attended nursing and worked full time at St Joseph's Hospital.

After several years of experience and in light of receiving her nursing degree, she now had years of experience under her belt; she ventured out of her infancy of being a nurse. In 1997 she accepted another position with Manor Care in Roland Park, where she worked as the charge nurse having responsibility for staff assignments and care planning. Three years later in 2000, she again accepted another position with Stella Maris where she was responsible for administering quality care for patients on short term stay. That leads us to her last position with Sheppard Pratt Hospital. This was her final job where she worked relentlessly. She loved caring for her patients at Sheppard Pratt and built what she referred to as a second family of co-workers she deeply cared about. She really looked forward to going to work; she could have gone out on disability, but she chose to continue working and doing the things that she was passionate about.

People are given different gifts, and at a young age we noticed she was unforgettable and an abundance of people were drawn to her. We had the same three meals per day but, mysteriously, it seemed that her body processed food differently than the remaining 7 siblings, so she was always a little thicker than we were. Culturally, in the Caribbean, that was very acceptable; everyone loved her, and we wanted to look like her. Additionally, she had a distinctively sweet, loving tone to her voice (that the rest of us did not get). She was affectionate and cuddly, and we affectionately called her "Teddy Bear."

She loved serving and taking care of others. She was the teenager in the neighborhood who babysat and did other peoples' hair for free. She was very funny and perfected it day by day, turning into a natural comic. If you don't know that, then you don't know her well. Her personality had other magical aspects that not only differentiate from the rest of her siblings but distinguished her amongst her peers. Everyone she came in contact with never forgot her most tender voice and heart.

In our group she was the calm de-escalator who acknowledged other cultures, embraced everyone's differences, found something good about everyone she met, gave a true laugh, and granted any favor within her reach. She was the tender-loving aunt that never raised her voice and whom her nieces and nephews trusted to confide in; and most of all, she was the one sibling without a temper, totally calm at all times.

The other seven of us would wonder, "Why does she keep being so kind to people who are not nice? They are using her and she should put her foot down!" In spite of all that coaching, our sister remained true to her heart, always being herself, full of kindness, happiness, and laughter, and aiming to incorporate everyone in her bubble of happiness, hopefulness, peacefulness and kindness.

When she was 22 years old, she got off from work and walked to the bus stop where there was a beautiful Indian lady crying. Maxine inquired, "Why are you crying? It's such a beautiful evening." The lady replied, "I am waiting on the bus but I have no place to go." Maxine said, "No problem. You can come with me." And that was the beginning of lasting relationship.

That woman's name is Suda, and she lived with Maxine until she completed her studies at Johns Hopkins. Later on, Suda's younger sister also joined

Maxine and attended school, and the sisters returned to India as professionals. They were nice enough to put testimony on her Facebook page of their incredible journey with her.

This would not be complete if we did not mention the incredible relationship she had with Marsha, Brad, and their two children, Gabriel and Sara. She deeply loved them.

She is survived by her wonderful son Bradley and his new bride of less than a month. Welcome to our family. Bradley, this is coming from all her siblings: Your mom is irreplaceable. We want you to know that. When and if you choose to have children of your own, anyone one of us will jump at the opportunity to step in as Grandma, even our brother, just as Maxine would do for anyone of us.

Maxine also left our mother: Mom, it's a special blessing from your womb to have produced a small version of Mother Theresa, as she has touched people in different countries, races, and cultures. Her personality embodied tolerance, acceptance, inclusiveness, and love for all. Also mourning her loss are 10 nieces, 7 nephews, 3 great-nieces and 5 great-nephews, 1 aunt, and 1 uncle, about 35 first cousins, and a host of other relatives and friends.

We love her, we miss her, and we know we have the blessed assurance that

Previous Events

viewing

JUN 8. 8:30 AM - 8:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
4300 Wabash Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21215
(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Family Hour

JUN 8. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
4300 Wabash Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21215
(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Wake

JUN 9. 9:00 AM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
4300 Wabash Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21215
(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Service

JUN 9. 10:00 AM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
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(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Maxine Sylvia Yacoub*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My condolences to Maxine family and friends. We will truly miss her positive attitude and her williness in helping others here at Sheppard Pratt. It was a pleasure to have known such a wonderful human being*♥♥



Kimberly - June 07, 2018 at 04:01 PM



“ *Maxine , my friend , my co worker , you are truly going to be missed. You brought some much joy to me and everyone around you. Your laughter, your smile, and your gracious voice , that utter the words when you where greeted " I'm Blessed and Highly favored. ", To Bradley, your mother Loved you so much , she talked about you ALL the time, how proud she was of all your accomplishments. May God give your family the strength to endure this difficult time. Farwell my friend ,I love you from the bottom of my heart.....*

Kelly - May 30, 2018 at 02:47 PM



“ *We extend out sympathy along with a comforting scripture at Ps.34:18.*

Harris Family - May 29, 2018 at 08:54 AM



“ We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.

March Funeral Homes - May 27, 2018 at 02:57 PM