



Karen Glover

March 22, 1958 - June 12, 2017

Karen LaVerne Glover, age 59, peacefully returned to her heavenly home on June 12, 2017, in Marietta, GA following a lengthy illness. Ms. Glover is preceded in death by her father, Samuel L. Glover, Sr. She is survived by her mother, Everline (Brooks) Glover of Morristown, NJ, sister, Sandra L. Glover Hood (George, Jr.), and nephews, Jared B. Glover, and Seth L. Patterson, all from Nashville, TN; uncles, Nelson Brooks, Jr. (Marion), of Parsippany, NJ, and Robert L. Brooks (Janet), of Whiting, NJ; and special caregiver/cousin, Cynthia Brooks Bullock (John), of Marietta, GA, along with numerous cousins in NY, NJ, and PA.

Ms. Glover is also survived by special beloved friends, Dawn Howard and Djuana Barnes, both of NJ. Ms. Glover's beloved felines: 'Gilly' and 'Pepper' were a source of great joy for Karen as well. She was a devoted member of the Christian Cultural Center in Brooklyn, NY (Pastor A.R. Bernard) until her illness prevented her from attending.

Ms. Glover was born and raised in Morristown, NJ. She was baptized at an early age in The Church of God in Christ for All Saints in Morristown, NJ. She was a National Honor Society and Girls State member and graduated from Morristown High School in 1976 with a full academic scholarship from The Mennen Company. Ms. Glover earned a Bachelor's of Fine Arts degree in Fashion Merchandising & Management from Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, NY where she grew to love New York City. Ms. Glover had a passion for reading, writing and learning and thus, in 1991 she earned a Masters in Corporate Communications from Farleigh Dickenson University, Madison, NJ, and a Master's Certificate in Internet Marketing and Social Media from the University of San Francisco online in 2011. Her career was multi-faceted having worked in key positions which included The United Negro College Fund, The Woodson Foundation, Motown, Universal, UniWorld Group, GRP Recording Co., Music in Cinema, Paramount, Black Beat Magazine and numerous advertising, marketing, editing and copywriting jobs. In recent years, Ms. Glover was self-employed as a copy and content writer/editor, "Catchphrase Copywriting," which was a source of great pride for her. Over the course of her career she met and worked closely with up-and-coming artists as well as some of the biggest names in the

music and entertainment industry.

Ms. Glover had a passion for all things beautiful and colorful. She loved music, the ocean, sunsets, rainbows, flowers and the shiny sidewalks of Manhattan that glisten in the light of night.

A Celebration of Life memorial service will be held in New York at a date to be determined. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that memorial gifts be made in Karen Glover's name to the Alzheimer's Association of Greater New Jersey, 3 Eves Drive, Suite 310, Marlton, NJ 08053, 973-866-8143, in honor of her mother for whom she was primary caregiver, and be sure to enter Karen L. Glover's name in the Memo section of a check or at alz.org click on Tribute Information at the bottom of the page and enter Karen L. Glover's name.

White Columns Chapel & Cremations is honored to serve the family of Karen Laverne Glover.

Comments



“ I met Karen when I came to Black Beat Magazine, which she edited, in the early '80s. She treated me with such kindness. My heart is heavy. Love and light to her family and dear friends.

Steven Ivory

Steven Ivory - June 30, 2017 at 10:47 PM



“ Thank you Steven. I fondly remember those days. Karen was so proud and equipped for that job! And she had much respect for you!

Sandra Lynn - January 10, 2018 at 11:33 PM



“ I remember when the movie Hair was filming in DC. Karen knew the cast and invited me to the reception afterwards. There was a lady there who came up to me and said "Oh, I love your singing". She signaled to her friend and said, "Come here, it's Gladys Knigh"!!!! I Sandy and Karen said don't tell here different. Upon the ladies leaving , she exclaimed, "Continue singing"!!!! Karen was in stitches, Sandy too!!!!

Dee Howard-Briggs - June 17, 2017 at 01:22 PM



“ I remember when Karen asked me to drive her to her first semester at Pratt. For as much as I feared the city, I could not say no. With baggage stuffed in the back seat and on the roof, off we went. Arriving in the city, I was overcome by the heavy traffic and honkin horns. Suddenly, I was forced to slam on breaks to avoid hitting the car in front of me. That's when all of the baggage on the roof slid to the road. My first silent heart attack!

Harvey Jackson - June 19, 2017 at 09:04 AM