

The 23rd Fralm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



Gary Allen Donnie Harper Benny Bishop Jr. Brandon Bishop Joey Bishop Brad Noland

Flower Bearers .

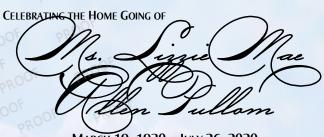
Granddaughters Family & Friends

Acknowledgment -

We can not find the words to convey our deepest gratitude and appreciation for the kindness and sympathy shown during the passing of our beloved mother, Lizzie Mae Pullom. Your visits, meals, cards, phone calls, texts, flowers and prayers served to lighten the load of grief, and brighten the lonely road ahead. We thank you from the depths of our hearts.

~ The Family

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS:
RAINEY MORTUARY SERVICE, LLC
4807 20TH STREET
TUSCALOOSA, AL 35401
(205) 758-1300



MARCH 19, 1930 - JULY 26, 2020

MONDAY, AUGUST 3, 2020 • 11:00 A.M.

CEDAR OAK MEMORIAL PARK 1401 Mimosa Rd Tuscaloosa, AL 35405

REVEREND SCHMITT MOORE, OFFICIATING

"Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." John 14:1-3 (KJV)



- Obituary -

Lizzie Mae Allen Pullom was born on March 19, 1930 in Camden, Alabama to the late Clemmon Jack and Minnie Allen. She transitioned this life to eternity on July 26, 2020. She was educated in the Wilcox County School System, and later relocated to Tuscaloosa

County where she married John D. Pullom.

She confessed Christ at an early age. She joined the Bethel Baptist Church where she labored in many capacities. She led the Dorcas Circle for many years and was a member of the Mission Ministry. She had a passion for children and served as a Crusader Counselor for over 50 years. Her work with the Crusaders, as an outreach ministry, she was committed to the ministry of sharing the gospel quarterly, with the veterans for over 40 years. She served the New Antioch Bethlehem District, on the state level, as an oratorical judge for many years.

Her passion for note singing, led her to being a part of the Alabama Mississippi Note Singer, where she

served as president for many years.

She was a hard worker, and an advocate for the rights of others. An active participant in the Civil Rights Movement, she fought for equality and justice for all. She served on the City Council District 1 Advisory Committee. She was a member of SCLC, Alabama Democratic Committee, Voter Registration, and poll worker.

She served on the board of Directors of Legal Services of Alabama until her passing. On May 16, 2019, the Client Reception Center, was renamed in her honor.

"Education is the way out", was one of her favorite sayings, she passionately worked as Foster Grandparents, in the Tuscaloosa City School System until the age of 82.

Her siblings preceded her in death: Carrie Mack, Virginia Mitchell, Clemmon Allen, Jr., and Edna Harper.

Her greatest accomplishment was her family that she loved dearly. She leaves to mourn her passing: nine children, Doris Noland, Benny Bishop (Janet), Gladys Beckham (Howard), Belvin Ann Harper, James Pullom (Cassandra), Joan Wells, Marvin Pullom (Gwen), Michael Pullom and Fredrick Pullom (Keeba); 26 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren, and eight great-great grandchildren; a host of other family members and special friends.

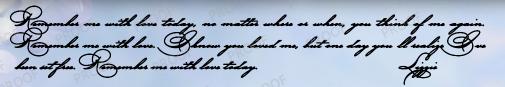






















All My Jans

When I go don't cry for me In my fathers arms I'll be The wounds this world left on my soul Will all be healed and I'll be whole. Sun and moon will be replaced With the light of Jesus face And I will not be ashamed For my saviour knows my name. It don't matter where you bury me I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lay All my tears be washed away. Gold and silver blind the eye Temporary riches lie Come and eat from heavens store Come and drink and thirst no more. So weep not for me my friend When my time below does end For my life belongs to him Who will raise the dead again. It don't matter where you bury me I'll be home and I'll be free It don't matter where I lav All my tears be washed away.