

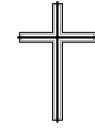


PHILIPPIANS 1:20-23

“According to my earnest expectation and my hope, that in nothing I shall be ashamed, but that with all boldness, as always, so now also Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life, or by death. For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. But if I live in the flesh, this is the fruit of my labour: yet what I shall choose I wot not. For I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ; which is far better.”



Mary Gallman will forever be celebrated by a son and daughter-in-law, John (Blondell) Gallman, sisters Gladys Gallman, Rose Mayer, Barbara Mitchell, brother and sister-in-law James (Georgia) Gallman Jr. Her sister Dallas Tobias, preceded her to heaven. Mary has three grandchildren, Eric Gallman, Sean (Karen) Gallman, and Stacie (Zobon) Gobah. She has six great grandchildren, numerous nieces and nephews, great nieces and nephews, and host of extended family.



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Mary Martha Gallman



SERVICE

Friday August 12, 2016
1:00 P.M.

Oak Grove Presbyterian Church
206 Mt. Pilgrim Church Rd
Prosperity, SC 29127

Reverend Leon D. Page, Sr. (Officiating)

ORDER OF SERVICE

Master of Ceremony.....Dr. Sean Gallman

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

Hymn.....I Know It Was The Blood

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Dr. Anthony A. McCallum



SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT Isaiah 61:1-3

NEW TESTAMENT Philippians 1:21-23



Solo.....Mrs. Linda Barnes

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/OBITUARY



Expressions of Love (2 minutes please)



Solo.....Mrs. Joyce Y. Patterson

Words of Comfort.....Rev. Leon D. Page, Sr.

Recessional.....I'll Fly Away

RepassOak Grove Presbyterian Church

Immediately following service

Interment
Bush River Memorial Garden
5400 Bush River Rd. Columbia, SC 29212

OBITUARY

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." Revelation 14:13

Mary Martha Gallman, known by many as "Aunt Mot", a devoted mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, friend, and family to all who knew her is home with our God. She was born November 27, 1930 in Little Mountain, South Carolina and transitioned to Glory on August 6, 2016.

Mary Martha Gallman is the daughter of the Late James and Sallie Willie B. Gallman of Little Mountain, South Carolina. She was the second child born of five children. She has one son, John Gallman, who resides in South Carolina. Mary grew up in Little Mountain, South Carolina before moving to New Jersey by way of Philadelphia. Mary retired from Art Decorations in Cedar Grove, New Jersey. She lived in Montclair, New Jersey for over 55 years. Mary was a pillar in her community and nucleus to her family and her friends.

Mary built and left a legacy. The legacy was her life in Christ. She had many spiritual gifts, but the one she shared with all was her gift of Prayer. She was never shy about professing her love or life in Christ. While enjoying her hobbies such as cooking, traveling, and shopping, Mary was always ready to pray for those in need and was often heard saying, "I just finishing praying with my prayer partner for you." Not only strong in faith, Mary had a strong personality. She would always let you know when something was not right or you did not wash your hands. But at the end of the day, you could always, always count on Mary to be in your corner. She fulfilled the greatest commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Mary was a giver. She gave her time, her resources, prayers, and anything she thought you would benefit from, even coupons.

The legacy we celebrate and rejoice in is Mary Gallman fulfilling the commandment of love, which was given by our God. Today we rejoice with all of heaven for the life of Mary Gallman. Her outgoing personality and warm conversation was contagious. Mary had a unique way to make everyone feel like family.

I AM ALWAYS WITH YOU

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.
I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I traveled on alone.
So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
That it is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear
And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home"

