

Pallbearers

Friends and Family

Flower Bearers

Friends and Family

Interment

Greenwood Cemetery

1173 Cascade Circle

Southwest Atlanta, GA 30311

Acknowledgement

The family of Effie Pearl Fountain would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement.

May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

Professional Services Entrusted To

William Gayleano Murray & Son
FUNERAL HOME, INC.

923 McDaniel Street SW
Atlanta, GA 30310
404.963.5634

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



MRS.

Effie Pearl
FOUNTAIN

Sunrise

September 22, 1938

Sunset

September 9, 2021

Saturday, September 18, 2021
11:00 AM

Liberty International Church

1362 Metropolitan Parkway
Atlanta, Georgia 30310

Gregory L. Fann, Sr., Officiating

Obituary

Mrs. Pearl, as she was affectionately called, was born Effie Pearl Mayes on September 21, 1938, to the late Errie Mayes, Sr., and Margie Cook (Mayes Smith) in Atlanta, GA. Pearl celebrated this birthday until she was informed by the government that her birthday was actually on September 22. Accepting this with her jovial spirit, she started celebrating both days. She was the oldest of 10 children and took this responsibility very seriously..

She attended Howard High School in Atlanta, GA. She married Robert Louis Fountain, Sr., at an early age and from that union came three children: Susie Ann, Robert “Ra Ra,” and Raymond “Little Squirk.” When her children were in their early teens, the family moved to New York City. This move allowed the family to experience new things and make lifelong friends. While living in New York City, the family lost Raymond. This affected her deeply.

She worked as a domestic engineer and had the privilege of working for several influential individuals and families. One of those individuals was jazz trumpeter, Wynton Marsalis, whom Pearl adopted as her godson. After living in New York for almost thirty years, she and Robert Louis returned to Atlanta in 1997, upon his retirement. She, however, did not retire. Upon her return, she started working for two amazing families, the Harts and the Striblings, until health concerns stopped her. She considered them family.

While living in New York City, she was an active member of First A.M.E Church: Bethel. Although she had plans to join “Big Bethel,” the Lord led her to Liberty International Church, where she was affectionately known as “Mother Pearl” or “Ma Pearl.” She collected angels and truly believed that God sent His angels to watch over, protect, and help us. It was at Liberty where she created her Angel Team, which was birthed from her desire to help her “godsister,” Minister Robinson, after the death of her husband, Brother Eddie. Her team was always prepared to help when Liberty needed. She loved her Bishop and her Church Family, and most importantly, she loved God.

Mrs. Pearl was the embodiment of the scripture: “Your gift will make room for you and bring you before great men,” Proverbs 18:16. She literally was a giver of gifts. Her gifts, though often simple, were personalized to the recipient and most times held deeper meaning. She also used her God-given talent for detail to transform ordinary places into beautiful spaces.



Order of Service

Processional.....Liberty International Church Musicians

Musical Selection..... Liberty International Praise Team

Reading of the Scripture

Old TestamentDeacon DeNorris Andrews

New Testament Minister LaTiska Roddie

Prayer..... Minister Cherry O. Robinson

Selection..... Freddrick Evans

Special Tribute..... Hazel Watts, Sister

Reflections *Two Minutes, Please*

Video Presentation

Reading of Obituary

Selection..... Freddrick Evans

EulogyBishop Gregory L. Fann, Sr.

Acknowledgements..... William G. Murray and Son Funeral Home

Recessional.....Liberty International Church Musicians

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I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.*

*I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things I, too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee;
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*

The Day God Took You Home

*You never said, "I'm leaving."
You never said, "Good-bye."
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you;
A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life, I loved you dearly;
In death, I love you still.
In my heart, you hold a place
That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.*

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