#### Pallbearers

Anthony Williams, Sr. Herman Antonio Williams Johnny Wright, Jr.

Kelvin Albright Kenyon Ali Bowman Vernon Jackson, Jr.

Leknowledgement

We the children and family of our beloved mother would like to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness. Perhaps you sent a card, made a phone call, prayed a prayer, prepared food, or just stopped by with a kind word. We want you to know that it helped, and we thank you. We appreciate each and every one of you. We pray a special blessing upon each of your households too.

#### Special Thanks

We the children of Mother Bertha Mae Williams would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to Bishop and Dr. Rodges and the entire Jonesville Baptist Church for your generous support and use of this beautiful edifice. Pastor Shannon Smith and the entire First Mount Sinai Missionary Baptist Church for all of the care and support that you all have shown during our time of bereavement.Dr. Masood Ahmed, Candler/St. Joseph Hospital and staff for the many years that you cared for our mother. We also thank Memorial Hospital ER staff, doctors, and nurses. As a family, we would have never been able to care for our mother without the many home health aides who assisted us over the years with her care.

The Children

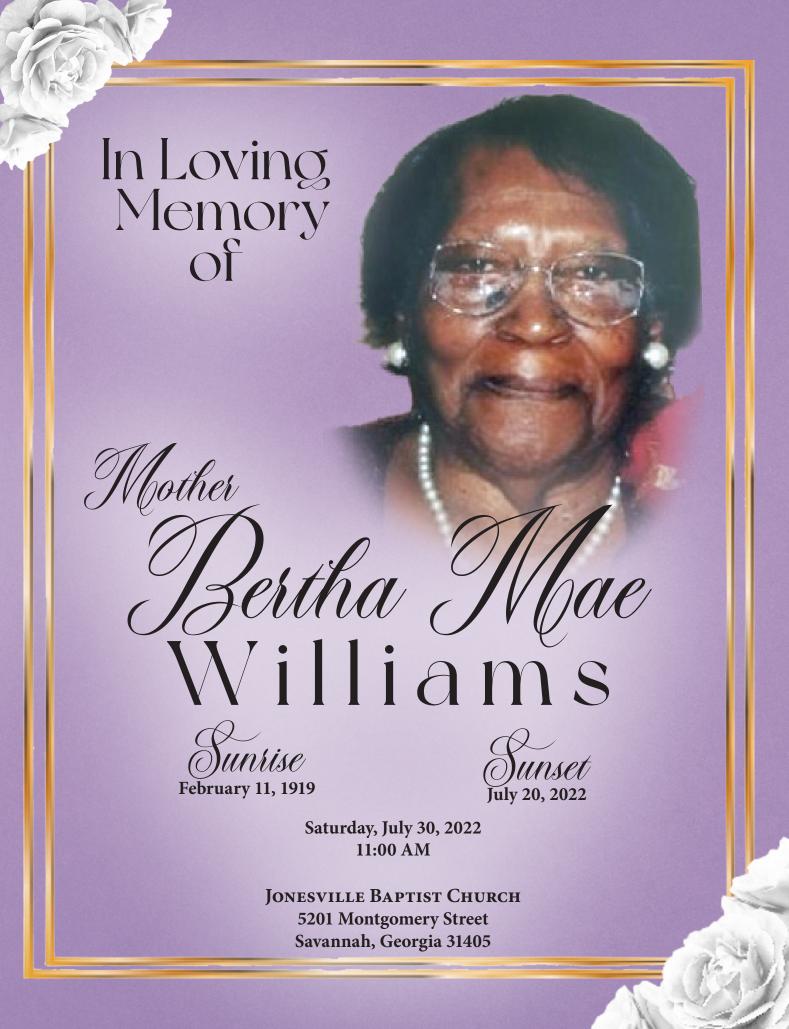
Professional Services Entrusted To



MARTIN FUNERAL HOME AND CREMATION LLC

**161 CLARKE AVENUE SOUTH** ESTILL, SOUTH CAROLINA 29918 BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA 31250 803-625-4402

2005 G STREET 912-574-7333



### Legacy of Life Reflecting on 103 Blessed Gears

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Because I could not stop for death, death kindly stopped for me. I welcomed my departure from this land because life has been good to me. I was once told that great souls die and sometimes memories fade away, but I am leaving each of you my legacy because God has set me free. Be not dismayed whatever betide, God will take care of you, beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you. This was a stronghold theme in the Williams family and will continue to be for generations to come.

Mother Bertha Mae Williams was born on February 11, 1919, to the late Lila Smalls Johnson and the late Henry Johnson in Furman, South Carolina. She was the youngest of seven children which have all preceded her in death. She was educated in the Furman Colored public school system, Hampton County, South Carolina. In her earlier years, she received Christ and joined, First Thankful Baptist Church, Estill, South Carolina. In 1961, Bertha migrated North searching for a better life for her family. She joined her sisters Rose and Julia in New York, New York. Always remembering her spiritual foundation, the family joined Southern Baptist Church in New York City.

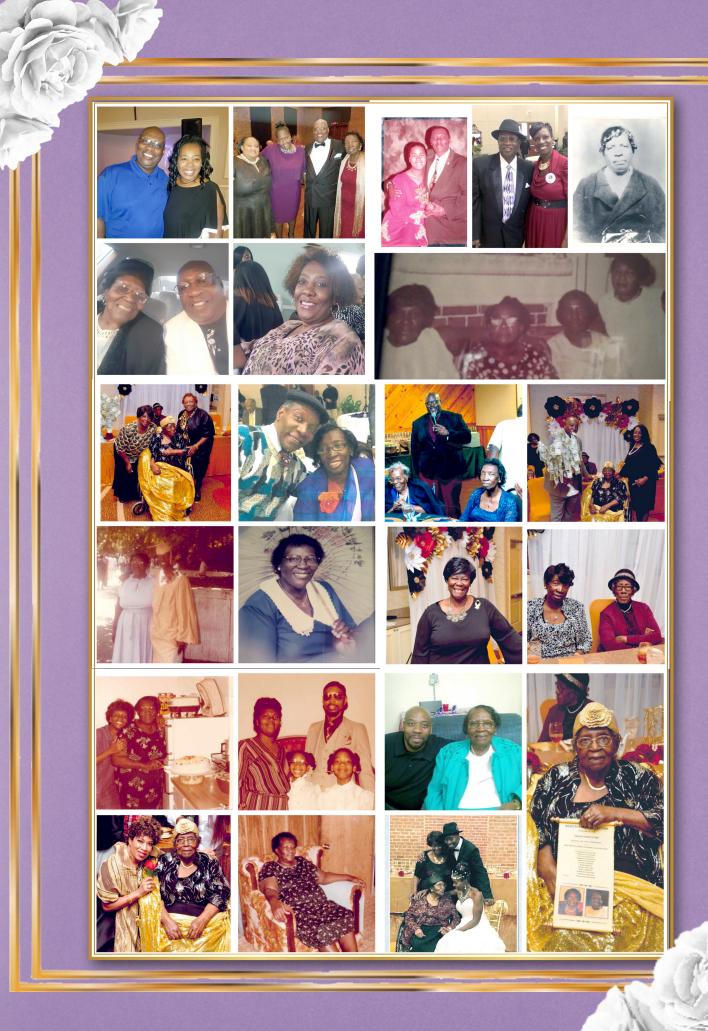
In 1980, which was several years after the death of her husband, she moved her family to Savannah, Georgia searching for a life of peace and tranquility. She was employed at the Desoto Hotel for many years. in 1984, she joined the First Mount Sinai Missionary Baptist Church under the pastorate of Reverend Nathaniel Smalls and continued her membership under Reverend Glasper Nero and currently Reverend Shannon Smith. She served faithfully as a member of the Willing Workers Ministry until her health began to fail. Although in later years, she was unable to attend church, she was closely in contact with Mother Lula Days and other ministry members.

In her leisure, she enjoyed playing the Lotto, watching soap operas, and baseball. While livings in New York, she enjoyed watching the New York Mets. When she moved to Savannah, she fell in love with the Braves. Bertha loved her family; they were her pride and joy. She enjoyed entertaining family and friends in her home. She enjoyed cooking; a few of her special dishes were Macaroni and Cheese and Peach Cobbler. She was an outgoing, caring, and loving individual who never met a stranger. If someone had a challenge and she had the ability to help them, she would do her best to help them. As a family, we will always remember and cherish her contagious smile. She was a strong and loving mother of twelve children.

At a young age, Bertha met and married Clarence Williams. The bible says, "Whoever finds a wife finds a good thing, and obtains favor of the Lord. These were the words of Clarence Williams, when he found Bertha Johnson, who was the love of his life. They shared a wonderful life together with their children, until his death.

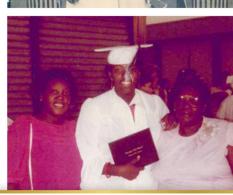
The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they might be fourscore years (Psalm 90:10). God gave his servant Bertha thirty-three additional years because of her faith and strength. On Wednesday, July 20, 2022, Bertha answered the summon from her Heavenly Father. She was preceded in death by her husband; parents; children, Pastor Verdell Williams, Rudolph Williams, and Clarence Williams, Jr.; and grandchildren, Cory and Lenard.

Bertha Mae Williams (affectionately called "Bert" by many) leaves to celebrate and cherish her life with fond memories: nine children, Willie Mae Williams of New York City, Eva K. Bowman of Irvington, New Jersey, Elder Rosa Lee (Lewis, Sr.) Albright, Curtis Williams, Mary E. Holder, Lucille Jackson, Harold Lee Williams, Herman (Rose) Williams, Sr., Rickie (Lisa) Williams all of Savannah, Georgia, grandchildren, Anthony, Joseph, Ronnie, Robert, Shaquita, Shirley, Annette, Kenyon, Janice, Darian, Jacqueline, Valerie, Yvette, Robin, Rosalyn, Gwendalyn, Carolyn, Lewis, Jr., Yvonne, Micheal, Kelvin, Curtis, Jr., Eric, Allen, Nanette, Johnnie Jr., Bruce, Kendell, Karen, Libby, Vernon, Jr., Tashana, Quanta, Harold, Loray, Herman, Jr., Devin, and Semon grandchildren, 100 great-grandchildren; several great great-grandchildren; a special friend she considered a sister, Mrs. Mary Wiley of New York City; niece, Ernestine "Illoch of Savannah, Georgia; a grand-niece, Bernice Ellis of Estill, South Carolina; special cousins, Cora, Pearl, and Mae; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and neighbors who loved her too.









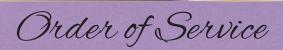












Presiding, Reverend Myron J. Young Pastor, Peaceful Zion Baptist Church

Musical Prelude	••••••	Soft Music
Processional		Minister and Family
	Strength Like No Other	Minister Leidell Gettis
		Christ Memorial Baptist Church
Song of Comfort	Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior	Congregational
Scripture Reading:		
	Psalms 90:1-12	Reverend Denise K. Young
		Peaceful Zion Baptist Church
New Testament	2 Corinthian 5:1-8	
First Union Baptist Church		,
Prayer of Comfort	S	uffragan Bishop James G. Rodges
114,01010000000000000000000000000000000		nesville Baptist Church of the P.A.W
	,	nestrice pupilist Charten of the 1.22
Selection/Solo	Lord Do It	Sister Chableau Ford
Gelection, Gold	Doru Do It	olotel Chableau I olu
		First Tabernacle Baptist Church
Reflections		That Indefinded Duptist Church
		Mr. & Mrs. Evanla Dolita
As Her Deacon	••••••	
		Deacon & Deaconess Taylor
Tributes:		
	M 01:1 F1 : /M I 1 M:11:	(011 4 64 6 1131 )
	Mrs. Shirley Fleming/Mr. Joseph William	
Children	Ms. Willie Mae	Williams (Oldest of the Siblings)
01.4	D 101 4	W : 17 . 1 1
Obituary	Read Silently	Musical Interlude
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Resolution		First Mount Sinai Baptist Church
		M 75 A T 1
Acknowledgments	••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••	Mrs. Terry Ann Jackson
	***	0
Selection	He's Done Enough	
		Mother Williams Favorite Song
		First Mount Sinai Baptist Church
Eulogy		
	First Mo	unt Sinai Missionary Baptist Church
Last Glance		Martin Funeral Home Staff
Recessional		Let the Church Say Amen

Committal - Prayer - Benediction - Interment

First Thankful Fillybranch Baptist Church Cemetery 3591 Steep Bottom Road Estill, South Carolina 29918

Mortician's Brief



## A Mother's Love

A mother's love Is a gift from above That is a wonderful treasure Kept in our hearts forever. When that loved one passes on, And it seems like all is gone, Those dear memories come to mind. A sweet moment we will find. When in pain and sadness, Look back at the gladness. For we should rejoice That heaven got another voice. Her body may be upon this earth, But her soul is in heaven living a new birth. So be comforted when you are grieving. It is on a blessing she is receiving.



# Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.

Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.

I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me. It was just my time.

But I will see you some day on the other side.

Don't cry for me. I am not alone.

The angels are with me to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.

All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me. This is not the end.

I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.