

Pallbearers

Grandchildren

Flower Bearers

Grandchildren

Acknowledgement

Our hearts have been made to rejoice during the passing of our loved one by the acts of kindness extended to our family. We understand through the circumstances of the pandemic, it is challenging for many in the family to join this celebration of life. However, your prayers and all expressions of love and sympathy are greatly appreciated.

May God's blessing of peace and love continue.

With Love, the Family

*Professional Services
Entrusted To*



**MARTIN FUNERAL HOME
AND CREMATION LLC**

161 CLARKE AVENUE SOUTH
ESTILL, SOUTH CAROLINA 29918
803-625-4402

2005 G STREET
BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA 31250
912-574-7333

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

MOTHER
Florine Lotts
Mungin

March 25, 1929 – March 27, 2022
Saturday, April 2, 2022
11:00 AM

RIVERS HILL COMMUNITY CENTER
780 Rivers Hill Road
Rivers Hill Community
Pineland, South Carolina 29934

Apostle Mary Ann Frazier, Eulogist
Greater Evangelistic Deliverance Center
Pineland, South Carolina

Obituary

*Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.
His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.
Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth forever.
Psalm 112:1-3*

Angels are sent to earth by God above. Earth needed a beautiful, caring individual, so God lent Florine Lotts Mungin to this world on March 25, 1929, along with her twin, Floyd Lotts to the late Wade & Susie (Pet) Lotts in Hampton County, South Carolina. God blessed this family with this unique, kind spirited individual. Florine Lotts Mungin was commonly called, “Yidda, Momma, Grandma, Aunt Florine, Flo Jo, and Daisy Duke.” She was the “Queen Matriarch” to her family.

She received her early education in Jasper County, South Carolina. Later, she studied cosmetology and earned her nurse’s aide certification. Later in life, she went back to bible school. Florine became an Eastern Star in June of 1979; she was very proud of these accomplishments. Mother Mungin was a member of First Pine Savannah Baptist Church Pineland, South Carolina; Friendship Baptist Church, Ferndale, New York; Deliverance Tabernacle, Paterson, New Jersey; and 35 years at Greater Evangelistic Deliverance Center of Pineland, South Carolina, where she served proudly as the head of the usher board.

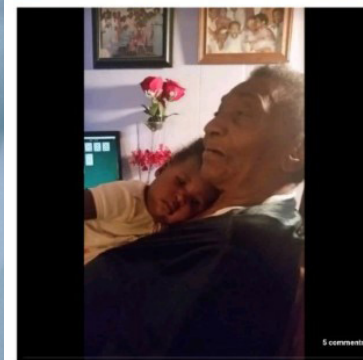
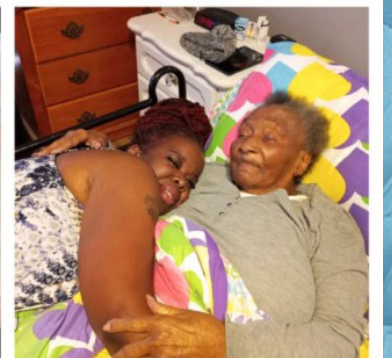
Florine (Yidda) married John Wesley Mungin in 1949. They lived in Hampton and Jasper County in the early 1950’s. John and Florine moved to Brooklyn, New York, where they briefly resided. Florine had four beautiful children Alvin, Roger, Linda and Edvina. In the mid 1950’s, John and Florine moved to Ferndale and Liberty, New York, in the Catskills Mountains, where many of John’s family had previously relocated. Florine resided in Liberty, New York, with her children until the mid 1960’s. In the mid 1960’s; Florine’s brothers, Jack and Floyd, moved her to Paterson, New Jersey, where she lived until the early 1980’s. She then relocated back to her home in the Rivers Hill Community of Pineland, South Carolina, until she transitioned.

During the 1980’s, her daughter, Linda, relocated to Maryland. For many years during the winter months, Momma would stay with her daughter and gained many more sons, daughters, grands, and friends. Wherever she resided, Ferndale or Liberty, New York, Paterson, New Jersey, Maryland, or Rivers Hill, she gained new children, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and friends. Wherever she resided, her doors were always opened and welcoming. We cannot begin to name all the lives she touched, helped, and provided refuge for.

God’s plans are not always our plans. When God sent for His angel on March 27, 2022, this was much sooner than we planned, but we’ll brave the grief that comes and try to understand. Waiting to welcome Florine’s spirit to her Heavenly home will be her parents; husband; her two children, Roger and Edvina; two grandchildren, Alvin, Jr., and Shaka; brothers, Arthur, Floyd, Jack, and Dave; and sisters, Mattie, Mau and Sue.

In her transitioning, she leaves to cherish her precious memories: son, Alvin (Bobby) Lotts; daughter, Linda Mungin Vann; son/nephew, Herbert Lee Rivers; daughter/granddaughter, Kendra (Tiny); grandchildren, Amalia, April, Tamika, Olivia, Creo, Erika, Ashley, Antonio, Kendra, Tamika, Roslyn, Lafayette, Barry (June), Melissa, Tempest, Derrick, Dionne, Jervel, Rodney, Mercedes, Jackie, Shonda, Kevin (Solo), Jamel (Jay), Alonzo (Cricket), Sanford, Tony, Bernard (Bam-Bam), Monica, Karen, Cleveland, Jr. (Junior), Sherrell, Rashea, Zeni, Mike, Tyrone, Quetta, Kevin, Travis and Eric; thirty great-grandchildren; twelve great-great-grandchildren; daughters-in-law, Sherron Lotts and Beverly Mungin; sisters-in-law, Roxanne Lotts, Luevine (Joe) Mungin Davis and Annie Lee Mungin Merrill; special niece, Cora Lee Stevenson; special individuals in her life, Shirley Jones, Sharron Faulkner, Bessie Williams, Delores Moran, and Deborah Ferguson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and many, many extended family and friends.

Precious Memories



Precious Memories



I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!"

"Gone where?"

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and she is just as able to bear the load of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment when someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!" There are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout: "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

- Henry Van Dyke



Remember

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land,
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half-turn to go, yet turning, stay.
Remember me when no more, day by day,
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me, you understand,
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet, if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve.
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile,
Than that you should remember and be sad.



Order of Service



Minister Thaddeus Smith, Presiding

Musical Prelude	Soft Music
Processional.....	Ministers and Family
Opening Hymn.....	Choir
Scripture	
Old Testament	Evangelist Sharone Orr
New Testament	Evangelist Rita Mitchell
Prayer.....	Minister
Song of Praise	Evangelist Sharone Orr
Reflections (Limit Three Minutes, Please)	
Acknowledgements and Obituary.....	Ms. Tamika Edwards
Poem	Ms. Dionne Ramey
Selection.....	Choir
Words of Comfort	Apostle Mary Ann Frazier Greater Evangelistic Deliverance Center
Final Glance.....	Martin Funeral Home Staff
Recessional	

Service of Commendation
Committal – Prayer – Benediction – Interment
First Pine Savannah Baptist Church Cemetery
1288 Callie Johnson Road
Pineland, South Carolina 29934