

I watch you everyday, I am always very near. I know deep in your heart you realized I am here. I watch you while you sleep in your bed at home. I hear you when you speak to me, when you are on your own you cannot understand the reason why I have gone but I will never leave you. I am there to keep you strong, talk to me I hear you. Though you may not see, we share an unbroken bond that will always be. Death won't keep us apart, for our love is forever. Just remember me in your heart and one day we will be together. Live your life and live it full, don't waste a single day. Remember I am always with you every step of the way.

Legacy of Love
A mother, grandma, great grandma too, this is the legacy we have from you. You taught us love and how to fight, you gave us strength, you gave us might. A stronger person would be hard to find, and in your heart you was always kind, you fought for us in one way or another. As a mother, grandmother and great grand mother. For all of us you gave your best, and now the time has come for you to rest. So go in peace, you've earned your sleep, your love in our hearts we will eternally

Great Grandma Sone to Heaven

One quiet day the angels came and took great grandma far away. But in the stillness of the night we could almost hear her say, "dear great grandkids - I will miss you, you mean so much to me. But Jesus called me to his side in heaven I will be. A place of God's great beauty, no tears or earthly cares only peace and joy forever, and love beyond compare. So remember all the good times, don't think about the sad. Treasure all the special moments, through the years we've always had and if you trust in Jesus, I can promise this and more, you will get a hug from great grandma, someday on Heaven's golden shore."

You Cally have One Grandmother
You can have one special grandmother, patient kind and true; no other friend in all the world, will

be the same to you. When other friends forsake you, to Grandma you will return, for all her loving kindness, she asks nothing in return. As we look upon her picture, sweet memories we recall, of a face so full of sunshine, and a smile for one and all. Sweet Jesus, take this message, to our dear grandma up above; Tell her how we miss her, and give her all our love.

We love you Gramma.

To my loving Sister Ida
Like twins, I feel I'm one of two. Struggling here sister without you. Why, oh why did you have to go? My heart is sore and it pains me so. Others didn't really understand. Ours was truly an intricate bond. We've had harsh words and stupid fights, but there was no denying we were pretty tight. You stood me high upon a pedestal, and I felt your love still the very end. You were proud to cal me friend. Through all the years, the smiles and tears, for all those times you showed you cared. For being at my side when I needed you there, you've been my sister for many years. Thanks for your loyalty, love, and generosity. I'm the one who fell short, and that's a pity. For the special things only you can do, for all those things, I thank you!

To Forever 49

(In Loving Memory of a special Aunts)

The day you left and gained your wings my heart just broke in two. I wish you could have stayed with me but Heaven needed you. You left me with the memories and I love you dearly still. No matter how much time goes by you know I always will. You were a very special person with kindness in your heart, and the love we had together grows stronger now we're apart. I know I cannot bring you back, although I wish it everyday. But a piece of me went with you, the day you went away. Love you, from your one and only nephew Jessie.

One True Friend

As I stop to count my blessings, there is one thing which ring true, I'll always be so grateful for the friend I found in you! Grateful for the special times we've shared throughout the years, times that brought us closers, through our laughter and our tears. Grateful just to have someone, as kind and good as you, to share my finest moments with, and share my sorrows too. And when I look upon my life, what matters in the end, is that I was really lucky to find one true, faithful friend!

From your best friend, Dora

Pallbearers

Ralpheal Craten Javarez Martin Jerry Harris Eldrick Patterson Ron Robinson, Jr. Michael Craten Ricky Dudley Ralph Promise

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Martin Ralpheal Craten Michael Craten Devontae Martin Ron Robinson, Jr. Javarez Martin Jerry Harris

Cknowledgements

The family of Ida Christine Bell wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You.

- THE BELL-MARTIN FAMILY

GAITHER MEMORIAL CEMETERY

Lake Providence, Louisiana

LAKE PROVIDENCE HOUSING AUTHORITY

226 Foster Street Lake Providence, Louisiana

Dove Release Mary One

Signature Service:

BECKWITH

1318 WEST GREEN STREET Tallulah, Louisiana 71282 318-574-6100

QUEEN OF OUR HEARTS Ida Christine Bell



The White Chariot

During your journey on your final flight home White wings will carry you and you will be flown

To the pearly gates of Heaven, where they will usher you in, To the feet of your Lord, your Savior, and your friend, He will hold you in His arms and the angels will sing, As another one of His children is delivered by white wings.

"Onisa Ida"

ALPHA

OMEGA

September 20, 1947 December 21, 2021

Service

Sunday, January 2, 2022 | 12:00 p.m. EAST CARROLL BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

9011 Hwy 65 South

Lake Providence, Louisiana, 71254 Revered Frank Holden, Officiant Apostle Travis Jackson, Master of Ceremony Reflection of Life
It's Hard to FORGET Someone Who Bave Us So Much To Remember
A mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend

Those we LOVE don't go away. They walk beside us every day, unseen, unheard but always near, still loved, still missed, and very dear. We know you would be here today if heaven weren't so far away.

One fantastic late night on September 20, 1947, Addie Bell and Ralph Francis welcome an 8.lb 6.oz bubbly girl into the world they named Ida. She was the first bundle of joy, but not the last. Ida was the oldest of the bunch. She was taught to be a great leader at an early age, and her parents were preparing her to take on the responsibility of taking care of her siblings. During her childhood, along with her brother Freddie Bell and sister Mary Bell they were the three stooges who always got into trouble with each other. Ida being the big sister, encountered a lot of whooping because she would always take the blame for what her sister and brother did. Unbreakable bond the three stooges would venture into so many wild things doing things their mother Bonk told them not to do.

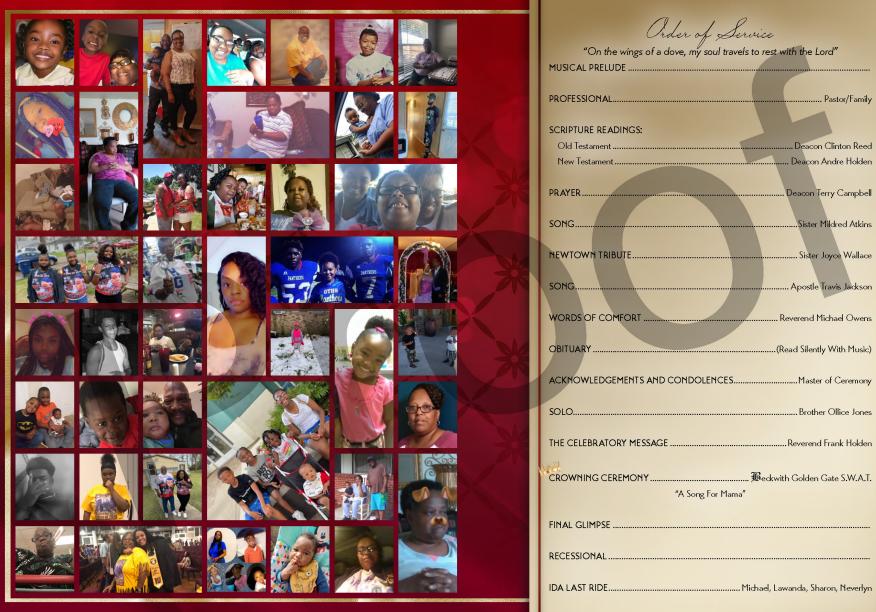
Ida confessed hope in Christ at an early age and was baptized by the late Rev. Moore. She attended the public schools of East Carroll Parish. She was kind and sweet with a soft, gentle voice and loving spirit. Ida loved to ride if you had a car and stopped by she was going. The late Belva Wallace and Eddie Patterson took her around town all day until dark, sneaking Ida into Cooters to get a cold Miller Lite. Ida would help anyone, and she never met a stranger; she loved the company of others. Having a store in Newtown gave her the opportunity to help those who needed her, whether it was credit, giving away whatnots, or giving away Big Al's merchandise out the store, as long as she could help someone, she was happy. Ida loved being outside, drinking her morning coffee, or working in her yard planting artificial flowers. Some evenings the Golden Girls(Ida, Cat Curley, Betty Jones) would sit in her yard talking and laughing for hours. No one in town could beat her spray painting, she loves to decorate, and any time she wanted to change something, she would spray paint it another color. Oh, how her kids and grandkids hated when the weekend would come; of course, she would have them spray painting. When moving to Griffin Pine, Ida became mama Ida to many of her grandchildren's friends. They weren't allowed to go home late, but mama Ida had open doors and food cooked for all of them. Ida's favorite television shows include SVU Law and Order, Andy Griffin, Good Times, Gunsmoke, The Waltons, and Sanford and Son. She loved listening to the blues, especially with Ky, Sally, and Mongenae singing Hell Naw to the Naw Naw. She loved all of her grandkids and great-grandkids; she had the opportunity to keep most of them. The first ones she taught to make mud pies were Brittany and Chris running around the store with her and Big Al.

Searching for the love of her life, Ida found Mr. Alvin Burdette (Big Al). They would stick together for over 32 years, building a lifetime of memories. Big Al and Ida worked side by side like Bonnie and Clyde in Newtown at their small convenience store. However, their love for one another came to rest when Big Al got his wings on December 29, 2001.

Ida was preceded in death by her parents, a loving mother, Addie Bell; father, Ralph Francis; son, Donte Burdette; 2 brothers, Freddie Bell and Curtis Francis; lifetime companion, Alvin Burdette.

Ida's treasured legacy will continue to live through her loving and devoted kids, Michael (Linda) Martin, Lawanda (Andre) Holden, Vincent Martin, Sharon Martin, and Neverlyn Burdette all of Lake Providence Louisiana; Children she helped raise, Alisa (Clinton) Reed, Lake Providence, LA, Dexter (Kim) Wallace Fort Worth, TX; one sister, Mary Bell, Vicksburg MS; 16 grandchildren, Regina Craten, Jerry Harris, Michael Craten, Raphael Craten, Brittany Owens, Ron Robinson, Jr., Devontae Martin, Javarez Martin, Breonda Stevenson, Idranika Martin, Shamongenae Burdette, Shykyzanai Martin, Leejavontae Martin, Dekavion Martin, Peyton Holden, and Ralpheal Wallace; 17 great-grandchildren, Braylon Hornsby, Ladavien Alston, David Alston, Jr., Princeton Martin, Devontae Ransoms, Kennisha Clemens, Keondre, Maliyah, and Chase Harris, Valasia, Jytavion, Legend, Remi Craten, JayR, Raheem, Maddy, and Marri Craten; one nephew, Jessie (Kristi)Bell, Yazoo MS; great-nieces and nephews, Jessica Bell, Dekaden James-Bell, Kamron James, Justus Bell, and Jakhai Bell; three godchildren, Connie Campbell, Ashley Siggers, and Kristin Moore; best friend, Dora Jones Lake Providence, LA; a host of cousins and friends; A lifetime family, The Patterson Family, and her Ride or Die Newtown Family.





Order of Service "On the wings of a dove, my soul travels to rest with the Lord" MUSICAL PRELUDE PROFESSIONAL Pastor/Family SCRIPTURE READINGS: SONG ... Sister Mildred Atkins NEWTOWN TRIBUTE Sister Joyce Wallace OBITUARY.....(Read Silently With Music)

"A Song For Mama"