In Loving Memory of



Lelía M. Gartman

Sunrise *May 26, 1915*

Sunset January 29, 2014

Service

Friday, February 7, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

Light House Temple

449 W. Market Street Newark, New Jersey Elder Mark E. Perrott, Pastor

Obituary

Lelia Mae Epps, born May 26, 1915 was raised in Boydton, Virginia by the late Mr. and Mrs. Epps. Lelia, often referred to as Lil or Mom, was married to Roy Smith on July 10, 1939. To this union Joseph E. Smith was born. Their family relocated to Philadelphia then Newark, NJ.

Later on in life Roy Smith passed away. In the years to follow she married Mr. Alto Gartman of Alabama. To this union Linda Gartman (Linden, NJ) and Kenneth Gartman (Maplewood, NJ) were born. They raised their family in Newark, NJ prior to moving to Vauxhall, NJ.

Lil joined the Lighthouse Temple Church in 1964. She loved her church family and enjoyed working in the kitchen on Sunday sometimes preparing breakfast and dinner for the saints. Mother Gartman even offered her

house as collateral for the church; to God be the glory.

The late Bishop James Parrot Sr. appointed her to the Mothers Board; this was an honor which she cherished dearly. She becomes a diligent worker at the Lighthouse Community Services where she enjoyed the company of those who were less fortunate.

In January 1990 she was awarded the citizen of the month award. By Mayor Sharpe James and the City of Newark. What a great honor for a caring woman of God!!

Mother Gartman was a domestic worker and was loved by many. Mother Gartman had many talents and an unconditional love which she shared with many.

She was a prominent member of the community where generations knew and loved her deeply. She was everyone's "MOM". At the Lighthouse Temple she also served as a missionary, and a lifetime member of the IWC of the Church of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Mother Gartman was preceded in death by her loving parents, husbands Roy Smith and Alto Gartman, brother, Junious Garnes, sister, Nancy Mayes, and granddaughters Lelia "Quillie" Bond and Carol Bynum.

She leaves many family members to cherish her memories including two sons Joseph Smith Texas; Kenneth Gartman, of Maplewood, NJ; One daughter, Linda Gartman-Smith of Linden NJ; 5 grandchildren, 9 great grandchildren, 6 great-great grandchildren, 2 permanent family members Willie Bynum Smith and Richard Dunham and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and loved ones.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Psalms 90:1-6,9-10,12 New Testament Revelations 21:1-7

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks and Acknowledgement

Solo

Words of Comfort

Resolutions & Cards

Eulogy Pastor Mark E. Parrott

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery Newark New Jersey

Repast:

Friends are invited to join the family in the fellowship Hall downstairs at the Lighthouse Temple Church following the Interment.

When I Must Leave You

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact,

don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue

Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

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