

*Celebrating the Life, Love & Legacy
Of*



Mrs. Frances A. Wallace

Sunrise
May 21, 1939

Sunset
February 6, 2021

Wednesday February 17, 2021
11 o'clock in the Morning

Salvation & Deliverance Pentecostal Church
1970 Marmion Avenue, Bronx, New York
Officiating Eulogist: Apostle Louis D. Bligen, Pastor
Musician: Reverend Edward Oliver, Sr.

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort
Apostle Louis D. Bligen

Scripture Readings
Old Testament - Elder Curtis Felton
New Testament - Minister in Training Charlene Wynn

Solo
Prophet Adrian Brown-Young

Remarks
Sister Fran Brooks
Sister Ivalaine Bethune
Ms. Annette Boykins

Acknowledgments and Obituary
Evangelist Shelly Brown

Eulogy
Apostle Louis D. Bligen, Pastor

Viewing
Patricia A. Morris Funeral Chapels

Committal
Clergy

Recessional
The Clergy & The Family

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park
Paramus, NJ

Obituary

Frances Ann Wallace, 81, was born to the late George and Inez Cokley Carr in Hemingway, South Carolina, May 21, 1939. In 1960, she became a young bride to the late Jimmy Wallace of North Charleston, South Carolina. Frances attended Hopewell Elementary and Howard High School. Her pathways led her from dark, dusty roads in rural Hemingway to bustling Charleston then on to New York City, where she and Jimmy made their home. She is predeceased by a brother, Willie George Carr and sister, Fredrena Corde.

She grew up on a sharecropper's farm with her grandparents, Richard and Eliza Brown Cokley and as a young child learned that hard work was necessary. So, she picked cotton, harvested tobacco, chopped firewood, tended livestock and the garden. Good work ethics prepared her for a long and rewarding career spanning over 40 years at Gracie Square Hospital in Manhattan. She became a trusted Dietitian and loved her job. Frances lived well, never forgot her humble roots and was most generous to her family. Though she had no children she was surrounded by adored nieces and nephews that loved her dearly.

The family loved to hear of childhood stories, friends and adventures. Life lessons shaped her into who she became. She remembered feeling the cool winds of a time when children subjected themselves to the authority of adults. Nieces and nephews were aware of the consequences of unacceptable behaviors in her presence. She knew how to walk on rugged, narrow, unpaved roads and well-lit, paved City streets.

Frances believed that a woman should always take pride in her appearance and constantly reminded family of this. This was stressed to her nephews also. She was a well-groomed, neat and stylishly dressed lady. She cared about people and despised mistreatment. Frances believed in treating others the same way she wished to be treated.

Her life's mission was to please God. Impressing others was never a priority. Most importantly, she accepted Jesus Christ and walked with Him in a life according to the WORD. She was a faithful member of Salvation and Deliverance Church for 35 years and delighted in telling others of Apostle Louis, her beloved Pastor, Evangelist Gail Bligen and church family. Energetic and focused, she served faithfully in many capacities: Vice President of Nurses Board, Vice President of Ushers Board, the Choir, and Pastor's Appreciation Committee.

Standing firmly in her beliefs, Frances had no problem expressing her position fiercely. Her voice will be sorely missed by sisters: Shirley Carr, (Bronx, NY) and Patricia J. (John) Burgess (Pawley's Island, SC); Brothers-in-law: Ronald Singletary (Atlanta, GA) and Alphonso Singletary (Houston, TX) & Lewis Corde, (Ft. Lauderdale, FL); nieces and nephews: Beverly Wright, Yvette (Gerald) Johnson, Crystal (Anthony) Grant, Tyese (Jorge) Jusino, Kerri Lynn, John Ferridan, Christopher (godson) & Tyler Burgess; Special cousins: Genevieve McConico, Shara Goins, Joe Louis Holmes, Tonya Holmes, Leshia Moultrie and descendants of Sam Gamble (Oatland Community, SC); treasured friends from youth: Luedell Geathers, Mary Davis, Sarah Garland Hilton, and Linwood Garland.

The family will forever remember Frances for getting every drop out of a laugh. Then, repeatedly insisting the story be retold, as her contagious laughter bellowed.

*- Sleep on our Dearest, forever in our hearts -
"Weeping May Endure for a Night, But Joy Cometh in the Morning"*

Psalms 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Patricia A. Morris Funeral Chapel, LLC

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Brooklyn, NY 11223

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Isaiah 40:1 ... Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.