

Let not your

Heart

be troubled; ye believe in God,
believe also in me. In my Father's house
are many

Mansions;

if it were not so, I would have told you.

I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again, and receive you unto myself;
that where I am, there ye may be also.

Peace

I leave with you,
my peace I give unto you;
not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

*Let not your heart be troubled,
neither let it be afraid.*

- John 14:1-3,27

Oak Tree

During a time like this
we realize how much our

Friends

really mean to us.

Your expression of

Sympathy

will always be remembered.



Berry Funeral Home
& CREMATORY

PO BOX 1108 - 1265 WASHINGTON HIGHWAY

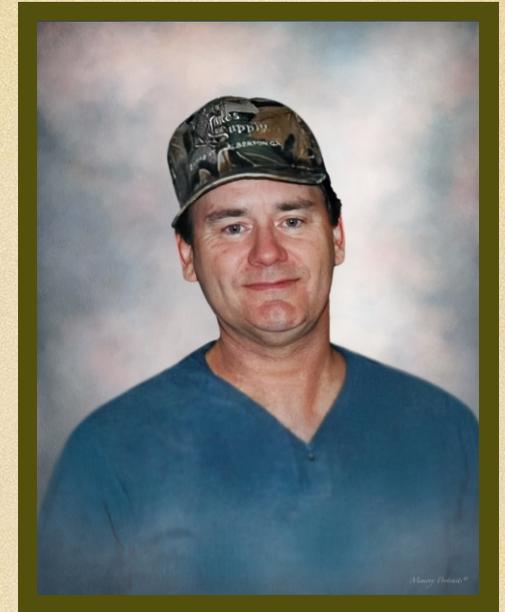
ELBERTON, GEORGIA 30635

PHONE (706) 283-5142

FAX (706) 213-1413

WEBSITE: www.berryfh.com

EMAIL: berryfh30635@yahoo.com



In Loving Memory of
Melvin Lee Black, Jr.
August 27, 1951 - June 7, 2025



Fill not your heart with
PAIN AND SORROW,
But remember me in every tomorrow...
Remember the **JOY,**
the **LAUGHTER,**
the *smiles,*
I've only gone to rest a little while.
Although my leaving causes pain & grief
My going has eased my hurt
And given me relief.
So dry your eyes and remember me,
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.
Because I will
REMEMBER YOU ALL
And look on with a smile.
Understand in your hearts
I've only gone to rest a little while

**In Loving Memory of
Melvin Lee Black, Jr.**

Date of Birth

August 27, 1951
Elberton, Georgia

Date of Death

June 7, 2025
Augusta, Georgia

Memorial Service

11 o'clock in the morning
Saturday, June 14, 2025
Memorial Chapel of Berry Funeral Home

Officiating

Rev. Jack Findley
Rev. Chuck Black

Contributions

T.J. & Friends Foundation
St. Jude Children's Research Hospital
Wounded Warrior Project

*A Service of
Berry Funeral Home
Elberton, Georgia*

Mr. Melvin 'Lee' Black, Jr., 73, of Elberton, husband of 52 years to Wanda Elaine Turman Black, joined his Lord and Savior on June 7, 2025, at WellStar Medical College of Georgia in Augusta, surrounded by his loving family, ascending to heaven on his "biker" wings.

Born Melvin Lee Black Jr, in Elberton, GA on August 27, 1951, he went by "Lee" from his early childhood. One of five children, he is preceded in death by his parents, Melvin Lee Black, Sr. and Thora Cannon Black. Along with Wanda, he is survived by his sons: Brandon (Len) Black and Wesley (Mindy) Black; grandchildren: Brett, Hunter, Leannnda, Walker, Cole-Jett, and Kayleigh; great-grandchild, Canler; and siblings: William (Lucy) Black, Steve (Joyce) Black, Madonna (Lamar) Williams, and Lisa Black; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Lee was a lifelong resident of Elbert County, and he was a member of the Elberton Church of God. His career was spent in Elbert County's world renowned granite industry where he literally carved a reputation as a top-notch sandblaster, putting the finishing touches on granite monuments that became some of the finest stone memorials that left Elberton to serve world-wide as everlasting tributes in buildings, public displays, and for those in a final state of rest. Lee became known for and sought out for his specialty "praying hands" and highly detailed roses that were featured on many of his sandblasted granite masterpieces. Priceless monuments could easily be ruined during the sandblasting process, but Lee's rare, unmatched shaping and carving talents earned the life-long trust of every manufacturer in the granite industry.

As was the case for many Black clan family members and close relatives, Lee was infused from an early age with the passion to hunt small game. As a full-fledged country boy, he grew up during a time when hunting led to what's for supper as opposed to today's Bass Pro hobbyists, part-time outdoorsman who can't even clean what they kill. If Lee was given 3 shotgun shells to rabbit hunt with, he was expected to bring home 3 cottontails for the dinner table. As much as he loved to hunt and cook wild game, Lee was always expected to bring his home-grown turnip greens, prepared as a 5-star rated restaurant, mouth-watering delicacy, to large extended Black family gatherings at Thanksgiving and Christmas. You could forget left-overs.

When not hunting or creating intricate works of rock art, Lee enjoyed heading straight into the wind, by flying planes and riding motorcycles. Despite a horrific motorcycle accident as a teenager, he did not let those scars prevent him from cruising on two wheels at every opportunity and sharing the thrills of biking with his grandchildren, who he loved and cherished.

While he has departed from a short adventure on earth and completed his course in faith, he will join other legendary outdoorsmen he grew up with, in a pain-free pursuit of an endless supply of wildlife, provided by our gracious Almighty Father.