

## ***A LIFE TO BE REMEMBERED***

Mr. Morris Martin, son of the late Thomas and Lillie Wright Martin was born on May 15, 1933. He transitioned home to be with the Lord on Wednesday, October 26 with his family by his side.

He was united in Holy Matrimony to the late Anna Ruth Hawkins Martin. Three children were born to this union.

He was a retired employee of Homelite Textron. He also served in the United States Army from October 1953 to October 1955. He accepted Christ at an early age and was a member of Saint Mark United Methodist Church in which he served in various capacities before his health declined.

He leaves to cherish fond memories: two sons, Dale Martin of the home and Eric (Marilyn) Martin of Abbeville, SC; one daughter, Cynthia (Rev. Mark) Pritchett of Shelby, NC; two brothers, Leland Martin and Robert Martin of Greer, SC; two sisters, Agatha Martin and Margaret (Cal) Jones of Greer, SC; seven grandchildren, 17 great grandchildren; a special friend, Minnie Bennett; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

### **You Are Not Forgotten**

Your gentle face and patient smile – with sadness we recall.

You had a kind word to say – and died beloved by all.

Your voice is still in our hearts – you loved us well and true.

Bitter was the trail to part – from one so good as you.

You are not forgotten, Dad – nor will you ever be.

As long as life and memory last – we will remember you.

Our hearts are sore as time goes by – we miss you more and more.

Your loving smile and gentle face – no one can take your vacant place.

( No Cross No Crown)

## **Floral Bearers**

Nieces

### ***If You Could See Me Now By TRUTH***

Our prayers have all been answered,  
I've finally arrived.

The healing that had been delayed  
Has now been realized.

No one's there to hurry.

There's no schedule to keep.

We're all enjoying Jesus,

Just sitting at his feet.

If you could see me now

I'm walking streets of gold,

If you could see me now

I'm standing tall and whole.

If you could see me now

You'd know I've seen His face.

If you could see me now

You'd know the pain's erased.

You wouldn't want me to ever leave this place

If you could only see me now.



**SULLIVAN BROS.**  
Mortuary Inc. & Cremation Center

927 E. Poinsett St. Ext

Greer, South Carolina 29651

864-877-2581 ~

[www.sullivanbrosmortuary.com](http://www.sullivanbrosmortuary.com)

## ***Home Going Service for Mr. Morris Martin***



***Saturday, November 5, 2022  
Eleven O' clock in the morning***

***Sullivan Bros. Mortuary Chapel  
Greer, South Carolina***

***Pastor Mark A. Pritchett, Officiating  
Nations Baptist Church, Shelby, NC***

## ***ORDER OF SERVICE***

Processional

Military Rites.....Please Stand during Taps

Selection.....Never would have made it, Marvin Sapp

Scripture.....Pastor Sterling T. Harris

Prayer.....Pastor Mark A. Pritchett

Selection.....Perfect Peace, Marvin Sapp

Eulogy.....Pastor Mark A. Pritchett

Solo.....Mrs. Faurtina Mills

### **Committal ~ Benediction**

Recessional



### ***Acknowledgement***

The family acknowledges with sincere gratitude and very deep appreciation the numerous acts of kindness and loving concern shown during this period of sadness in our lives. May God bless you.

The Family

### ***ARE YOU GOING TO HEAVEN?***

Many people want to go to heaven when they die, but can you really know?

### ***THE BIBLE SAYS:***

ROMANS 3:23---All have sinned.

ROMANS 6:22—Eternal life is a free gift of God.

ROMANS 5:8---GOD loves you and gave his Son to pay the death penalty for your sins.

ROMANS 10:9-10- Confess to God that Jesus is Lord and believe that that God raised him from the dead.

ROMANS 10:13----Ask God to save you, and HE will.  
SUGGESTER PRAYER: “God, I know that I have sinned and need your forgiveness. I believe that Jesus Christ died for my sins and rose from the dead. By faith, I invite Him to be my Savior and Lord.” AMEN.

### ***DEAR SAINT 1 Peter 1:23***

Dear Saint:

Lay down your load and take up rest. Welcome home. Sit down, ye blessed. Lay down sorrow. Take up joy. Put off mourning. Death can't destroy. The seed of life that God doth plant. Death tries to kill, but finds he can't. You're not beneath corruption's sod. You're in the presence of our God. Bright day, dear saint, bright day.

Dear Saint:

Life's battle's won. The strife is done. The pain is gone. The race is run. The crying's through. All things new. A mansion now God has for you. Well done, dear saint, well done.

Come walk upon the street of gold. Come hear the half that's ne'er been told. Come stay a while with Paul and John. Come meet the souls who've traveled on. Sweet peace, dear saint, sweet peace.

You leave us with a memory sweet. Your life was full, your grace complete. You cast your bread upon the sea. And now it doth return to thee. Our love, dear saint, our love.