

1

**RECEIVING HOUR FOR
WALTER MALONE
A LEGACY OF LOVE**

**PEOPLES FUNERAL HOME
913 BROWNSFERRY STREET
ATHENS, ALABAMA 35611**

**TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1993
7:00 - 8:00 P.M.**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF WALTER MALONE

*ECCLESIASTES 3:1,2 To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under Heaven:
A time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;*

On April 2, 1924, it was time for Walter Malone to be born. He married Dorothy Weaver on December 31, 1947, and he started to plant his earthly garden. He planted a garden of love, patience, humor, truth, forgiveness, understanding, mercy, faith and of longsuffering. Then he started to plant his family garden. In this garden he planted four daughters; Bernice (Thomas) Sanderfer, Linda (Robert) Yarbrough, Brenda (Charles) Malone and Sharron (Michael) Woods. Seven grandchildren; Ramona, Misty, Chadwick, Breona, Jeremy, Tycheria and Christopher. In this beautiful garden he had one sister: Vera Beck, seven brothers; Earnest George (Edna), E.J. (Johnnie), and Bennie Lee (Joann). Three of these brothers preceded him in death; Robert (Sadie), John D (Ida), and Louis Malone. Seven step sisters and brothers. Father and Mother-in-law: Joe and Anner Weaver. Sisters-in-law; Ophelia (James) Burton, Mattie (James) Shoulders, Marietta (Bill) Hudgins and Rhonda Weaver. Brothers-in-law: David (Catherine) Sanderfer, Luther (Margaret) Weaver, James Willie (Barbara) Weaver, and Esther Leon (Eva) Weaver. His garden also included one uncle, and six aunts. His beautiful garden also included many loving nieces, nephews, relatives and friends. Special thanks to nieces: Carolyn Benford, Beverly Shoulders, Annie Batts, Ecclesiastes Allen and nephews: Thomas Lee (Do Better) Malone, Clark Malone and Raymond Malone and all their families.

God was planting his garden when he gave Walter to the late Rev. Louis and Lillie Mae Malone. On the night of January 17, 1993, God plucked up that which he had planted. Walter Malone was plucked from this earthly garden but he left a legacy of his perfect love to his family and friends. It was Walter Malone (Chief)'s time to die.

Tonight it is our time. Our time to cry. We are crying not because we are sad, but because it is painful to lose someone you love. Even though we know he is in a better garden, we hate to give him up. We cry tears of joy. Joy that God allowed us to have beautiful, good, happy memories that will live in our hearts and minds forever.

Tonight, it is our time to rejoice. We rejoice that Walter Malone did a good work, kept the faith, and finished the course. We rejoice that we know—that we know—that we know, Walter Malone is back in God's Garden. In that garden there is no sadness, no sorrow, no suffering. How can we not rejoice. It is in the spirit of smiles, tears, hugs, handshakes, words of comfort, or any expression you wish to make in sympathy and memory of our loved one, Walter Malone, that we receive you tonight.