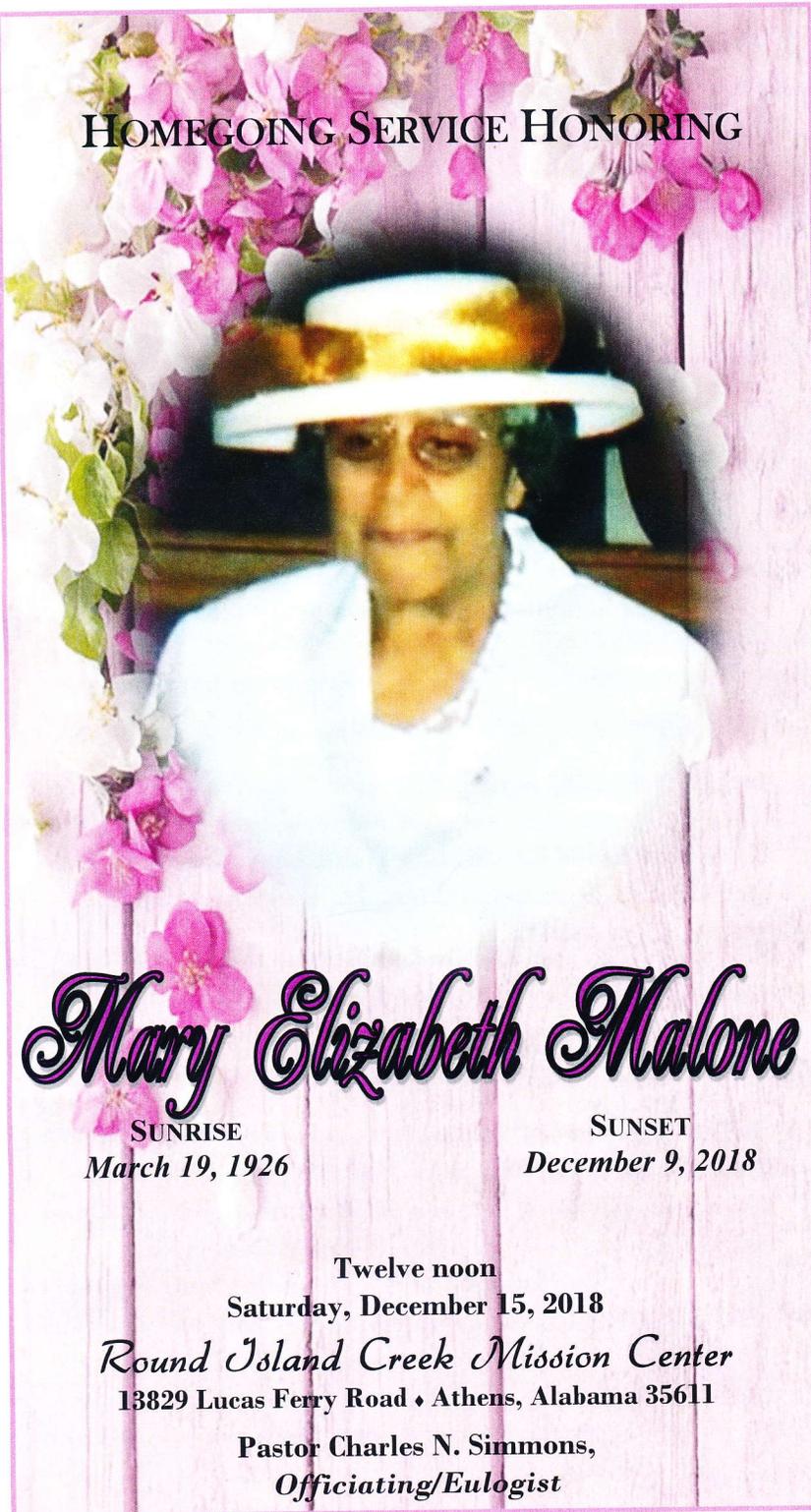


HOME GOING SERVICE HONORING



Mary Elizabeth Malone

SUNRISE
March 19, 1926

SUNSET
December 9, 2018

Twelve noon
Saturday, December 15, 2018
Round Island Creek Mission Center
13829 Lucas Ferry Road ♦ Athens, Alabama 35611

Pastor Charles N. Simmons,
Officiating/Eulogist

Mary Elizabeth Malone

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Malone was born on March 19, 1926 in Athens, Alabama. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Howard Malone Sr., and Mrs. Dora Horton Malone. She confessed hope in Christ at an early age and joined the Little Ezekiel Baptist Church, where she served as a faithful member until her health declined.

Elizabeth led a fruitful life. She was united in holy matrimony to the late Edgar Malone Jr., and was the proud mother of twelve children (seven sons and five daughters). She was employed in the food services industry, and her love of cooking was a gift to all who knew her. She managed food preparation at the Hickory House Restaurant in Athens, AL for over 25 years. Elizabeth never met a stranger--wherever she went she made friends and adopted family.

She was preceded in death by, her sons: Wayne Malone, Mark Malone and Brandon Malone; sisters: Lottie Mae Pryor and Annie Laura Hayes; brothers: Richard Davis, Bud Malone, Howard Malone, Jr., and Foster Malone.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Malone departed this life on Sunday, December 9, 2018 in Limestone County, Alabama at the Athens Health and Rehabilitation Facility, having reached the age of 92 years old.

She leaves to cherish her memory... nine children: Ada Bridgeforth, Elder Willie M. Malone (*Theolis*), Wilma Elliot (*Joe*), Pastor Thomas M. Malone (*Sandra*), Carol Askins, Linda Cosby (*Larry*), Tony Malone, Tracy Malone, and Sharon Malone; 21 grandchildren; 36 great-grandchildren; 7 great-great grandchildren; one sister-in-law: Bernice Malone; two brothers-in-law: Curtis Hayes and George Malone; a special caregiving grandson: Terrell Hicks; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



A Time for Goodbye

*There's a time for us to live,
And a time that we must die.*

*A time to say hello,
and a time to say goodbye.*

*Although it's very hard,
To tell you goodbye now,
We'll wipe away our tears
And continue on somehow.*

*Then when our life is over,
And it's our turn to go,
They'll be telling us goodbye;
While we're telling you hello.*

