



Margaret B Blackmon

April 7, 1925 - March 26, 2016

MARGARET B. BLACKMON

BLACKMON, Margaret B., 90, a resident of Millbrook, AL, went to be with the Lord on Saturday, March 26, 2016. Funeral services will be held on Wednesday, March 30, 2016, at 3:00 p.m. from Prattville Memorial Chapel with Pastor Bill Tucker officiating. Burial will follow in Durden Cemetery. Mrs. Blackmon was preceded in death by her husband, A.C. Blackmon; her mother, Margaret Barlow; her father, James Henry Barlow; one son, Jackie Blackmon; and her seven siblings. She is survived by one son, Allan Blackmon (Linda); daughter, Diane Yates; seven grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; and numerous extended family members and friends. The family will receive friends at Prattville Memorial Chapel on Wednesday one hour prior to the service.

Cemetery Details

Durden Cemetery

Prattville, AL

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 30. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Prattville Memorial Chapel and Memory Gardens
841 Fairview Avenue
Prattville, AL 36066
(334) 365-7147
prattvillememorial@live.com

Service

MAR 30. 3:00 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

PF

“ Dear Family, I am so very sorry about the loss of year dear loved one. May the thought at Job 33:25 give you comfort in knowing that Mrs. Blackmon will return to the days of her youth and be able to enjoy life without the infirmities of old age. My sincere condolences to you.

Patricia F. - April 02, 2016 at 08:31 AM

HG

“ Harvey Green purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Margaret B Blackmon.



Harvey Green - March 30, 2016 at 09:45 AM

HB

“ The Harris family extends the deepest of sympathies during your hour of bereavement. There are no words that can convey our sorrows. Please know that you are in our continuous prayers.

“For no one is cast off by the Lord forever. Though he brings grief, he will show compassion, so great is his unfailing love. For he does not willingly bring affliction or grief to anyone-”Lamentations 3:31-33

We mourn the loss of our beloved Ms. Margaret_ Kenneth, Thelma, Hazel, Fred, Clarence, Willie, Keith and the Harris clan.

Hazel Boone - March 29, 2016 at 01:08 PM

CP

“ 2 Corinthians 5:1

5 For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

King James Version (KJV)

carla payne - March 29, 2016 at 11:34 AM



“ *Once upon a time an angel held my hand,
She wiped away my tears and helped me
understand.*

*Our time on earth is brief, there's lessons to be
learned,*

*Each precious day God gives us another page
is turned.*

*Every chapter full of memories, times of joy and tears,
Triumphs and defeats, through every passing year.*

*She loved us unconditionally, always by our side,
When no one else would listen, in her we could confide.*



Dee Maynor - March 29, 2016 at 12:05 AM



“ *The Lord is my shepherd;*

I shall not want.

2 He makes me to lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside the still waters.

3 He restores my soul;

He leads me in the paths of righteousness

For His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil;

For You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil;

My cup runs over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

All the days of my life;

And I will dwell[a] in the house of the Lord

Forever



Dee Maynor - March 28, 2016 at 11:54 PM



“ *Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.*



*Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?*

*I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.*

All is well.

*Nothing is past; nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as
it was before only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be
one together with Christ.*

Destin Maynor - March 28, 2016 at 11:49 PM