



J D Martin, Jr.

October 10, 1935 - May 1, 2012

J D Martin, Jr., 76 of Ardmore, Alabama died on Tuesday, May 1, 2012, at Huntsville Hospital. Born Thursday, October 10, 1935 in Castleberry, Alabama, he was the son of the late J D Martin, Sr. and the late Georgia Ann Lee Martin. He spent most of his life in the Ardmore area and enjoyed his grandchildren, deer hunting and crappie fishing. He was an avid Alabama Football fan and enjoyed NASCAR. He was a Veteran of the US Air Force. Surviving are his wife: Wilma H. Martin of Ardmore, AL, son, Tony Keith Martin of Decatur, AL, daughter: Kawana Karlene Cook of Ardmore, AL, sister, Emma Ann Craft of Foley, AL, and grandchildren: Hannah Ruth Cook, Mary Elizabeth Cook, Jacob Clay Cook, Deborah Lauren Martin, and Joshua Baptiste Martin. Funeral services will be at 1:00 PM on Saturday, May 5, 2012 at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama with Bro. Jeff Armbrester and Bro. Danny Green officiating. Burial will be in Ready Cemetery, Toney, AL. The family will receive friends from 6:00 PM to 8:00 PM on Friday, May 4, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.

Tribute Wall



“ *J D Martin, Jr.*

Funeral Home Owner - June 30, 2012 at 01:20 PM

JF

“ To my dearest family,
some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know,
that I arrived okay.

*I'm writing this from the Bridge.
Here I dwell with God above.
Here there's no more tears of sadness.
Here is just eternal love.*

*Please do not be unhappy
just because I'm out of sight.
Remember that I am with you
every morning, noon and night.*

*That day I had to leave you
when my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me
and He said, "I welcome you.*

*It's good to have you back again,
you were missed while you were gone.
As for your dearest family,
They'll be here later on."*

*God gave me a list of things,
that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, > was to watch and care for you.*

*And when you lie in bed at night
the day's chores put to flight,
God and I are closest to you...
in the middle of the night.*

*When you think of my life on earth,
and all those loving years,*

*because you are only human,
they are bound to bring you tears.*

*But do not be afraid to cry
it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers,
unless there was some rain.*

*I wish that I could tell you
all that God has planned.
If I were to tell you,
you wouldn't understand.*

*But one thing is for certain,
though my life on earth is o'er.
I'm closer to you now,
than I ever was before.*

*There are rocky roads ahead of you
and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it
by taking one day at a time.*

*It was always my philosophy
and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world,
the world will give to you.*

*If you can help somebody
who's in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night...
"My day was not in vain."*

*And now I am contented...
that my life was worthwhile.
Knowing as I passed along>
I made somebody smile.*

*God says: "If you meet somebody
who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick him up,
as on your way you go.*

*When you're walking down the street
with me on your mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps
only half a step behind."*

*"And when it's time for you to go...
from that body to be free.
Remember you're not going...
you're coming here to me."*

Janice Tomerlin Finley - May 03, 2012 at 08:18 PM