



Martha Joyce Whitt

August 8, 1930 - April 22, 2011

Martha Joyce Whitt, 80 of Ardmore, Alabama died on Friday, April 22, 2011, at her home in Ardmore, Alabama. She was a lifelong resident of this area and a member of Piney Grove Baptist Church and the class of Jewell, which she loved and enjoyed for many years. She was an active 4-H Club Leader in Madison County for over 30 years. Surviving are her husband of over 61 years: Bobby Whitt; son, John Mark Whitt of Ardmore, AL, daughters, Brenda (Ray) McDaniel of Huntsville, AL and Linda (Rod) Steakley of Huntsville, AL, four grandchildren, and 6 great-grandchildren. The family will receive friends on Sunday, April 24, 2011, from 2:00 P.M. until service time at 3:00 PM at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home Ardmore, Alabama with Dr. Ray Stonecypher and Bro Lynn Marshall officiating. Burial will be in Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore, AL.

Tribute Wall

JF

“ 3 Gatlin Road
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State/Province: Tennessee
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Relation: daughters' cousin

From: When tomorrow...

Tribute: When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do, It almost seemed impossible That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be, For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through Heavens Gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past. You have been

so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand And share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Janice M. Finley - April 27, 2011 at 11:08 PM

JP

“ *I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your mother and wife. Joyce and all of you are a part of the many fond memories I have of Piney Grove and of growing up in Ardmore. I know all too well what you are now going through, how hard the past has been and how difficult the upcoming adjustment and acceptance will be. We know though that God has a plan, a perfect one, and that He provides us with strength and grace to go on. You are in my prayers. Sincerely, Judy C. Pounders*

Judy Coggin Pounders - April 22, 2011 at 07:28 PM