



Don't grieve for me for now I'M FREE,
 I'm following the path God laid for me.
 I took His hand when I heard Him call:
 I turned my back and left it all.
 I could not stay another day
 To laugh, to love, to work or play.
 Tasks left undone must stay that way;
 I found my place at the close of day.
 If my parting has left a void
 Then fill it with remembered joys.
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
 Ah yes, these things I too shall miss.
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow:
 I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
 My life's been full, I savoured much;
 Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
 Perhaps my life seemed all too brief:
 Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
 Lift up your heart and share with me;
 God wanted me now, HE SET ME FREE.

I'M FREE

Lula Bell Martin

March 27, 1946 - January 11, 2021

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Neuble Monument

Funeral Home, LLC



James L. Neuble, Jr.
 Owner/Funeral Director

Stacy Neuble
 Co-Owner/Assistant

1330 Bluebird Road · Lebanon, TN 37087 · 615.444.3117
www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com

Another Creation by Cynthia and Ronye · 615-893-7771



Celebration OF Life FOR

LULA BELL MARTIN

March 27, 1946 - January 11, 2021

Tuesday · January 19, 2021 · 1:00 PM

WILSON COUNTY MEMORIAL GARDENS

618 South Maple Street · Lebanon, TN

Minister Quinton Love, Eulogist | Bishop Fred Matthews, Officiant



REFLECTING ON THE LIFE OF LULA BELL MARTIN

March 27, 1946 - January 11, 2021



Lula B. Martin was born March 27, 1946 in Norene, TN to the late Joe Frank Martin and Rebecca Overall. She departed this life on January 11, 2021 at Vanderbilt University Medical Center. She was preceded in death by father, Joe Frank Martin; paternal and maternal grandparents: sister, Betty Lucille Weir; granddaughter, Audrea Elise Palmer; grandson, Anthony Saddler and a very devoted son-in-law, SSGT Thomas Palmer.

She professed her hope in Christ at an early age and later in life she became a member of Cedars of Lebanon Primitive Baptist Church under the leadership of Elder Brewer Hall. She later changed her membership to Garden of Prayer Tabernacle and was under the leadership of Bishop Alfred Howard.

Lula attended the Wilson County Schools. She worked and retired from Louisville Manufacturing in Louisville, KY where she worked for many years. She later moved back to Tennessee and was employed at the Lebanon Woolen Mill until the doors were permanently closed. She later began working as a private duty sitter, until her health began to fail in 2007.

She enjoyed watching sports and loved basketball, tennis, the Olympics, playing solitaire, Gin Rummy and solving puzzles, like Crossword and Jigsaw, sometimes sitting home upon hours determined to find the missing word or puzzle piece.

She also loved fishing, spending time with family and her favorite pastime was eating and enjoying others home cooked family meals on Sunday, followed up with a nice cold Mountain Dew. She lived a fairly simple life and enjoyed every moment.

Lula Bell Martin leaves to mourn and cherish her memory, mother, Rebecca Overall of Lebanon, TN; three daughters: Sheila Palmer of Lebanon, TN, Thomessa Saddler of Mt. Juliet, TN and her fur baby, Yazmine; four sisters: Callie E. Rhodes, Eddie L. Waters, Beulah (Bobby) Apple and Margaret (Robert) Rice and one brother, Bobby (Claudine) Martin all of Lebanon, TN; five grandchildren: Shena (Quinton) Love of Antioch, TN, DeNirio Palmer of Lebanon, TN, Tamera Palmer of Lebanon, TN, Mychel (Rachel) Saddler of Hendersonville, TN and Thanisha Black of Mt. Juliet, TN; eight great grandchildren: Ashley Love, Ashton Love, Ayden Love, Jayden Palmer, Jayce Palmer, Ethan Aguilar, Weston Saddler and Liam Saddler. A host of cousins from the Lebanon and Murfreesboro, TN area; nieces and nephews too numerous to name but all were loved. Devoted family and friends: Sister Callie Rhodes, Thanisha Black-granddaughter; nephews: Michael Rhodes and Jalin Dockins; friends: Terry England and family, Desirae Dunn and family, Brenda Hack, Sondra D. Anthony, Beatrice Stovall, Fancy Duffer and Ms. Lois of Alabama.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

THANK YOU

On behalf of Lula Bell Martin and family, we would like to thank everyone for the many acts of kindness shown to us during this time of sadness, sorrow and separation. We do acknowledge, love and appreciate each of you for being with us during this celebration on today.

SPECIAL THANK YOU

A special thank you to: Dr. James Bachstein, Dr. Warren, Life Care, Frenious Dialysis Clinic, Avalon and Vanderbilt UMC and the Nursing Staff that spoiled Ms. Lula. Thank you all for your excellent bedside manner and compassion that was always shown to her and the family. God Bless You All.

To Neuble Monument Funeral Home and staff...you guys are just a great big bunch of AWESOMENESS! We the family are forever grateful. Thank you for such excellent service!!

-The Family

INTERMENT

Wilson County Memorial Gardens

FLOWER LADIES

Nieces

PALLBEARERS

Nephews



GRANDMA

Okay Granny, this is so hard to believe that you are no longer here, no longer can I come to you for comfort. You were my home away from home when things were hard to handle. You were the one who told me to be still and let God do the work for me. You were the bright in the times of darkness. Yes, you are my world. I guess it's true what they say about granny's, when Mom says no, granny will always say yes. I love you and your fur baby, Yazmine. I'll always remember our talks and how you would sit in front of your TV while your four-legged baby played, she was never far from you. I saw how you grew and always wanted to help others and I thank you! Audrea was your

shadow, and you my heart and daddy was my hero. Please give her and daddy a kiss for me. I wish you were here to hold me while I cry. You always held me tight and would say to me, that God gives his strongest soldiers the battle because they will conquer and prosper. Granny you were my happy place and I will always remember you and all the happy memories that you gave to me and Audrea. There's so much that I miss, and going to miss like the walks that me and Audrea took just to come and see you and your dog. Yazmine was always happy to meet us at the door. Granny I'm so sorry that you had to leave but you are free from pain, you are free from burdens that you had to carry, but granny your chains have been broken and my dear grandma, you are free. I love you for always being strong. Take your rest and I will see you, Audrea and daddy in the morning.

Love always
Your baby girl, Tamera

DEAR NANA,

Whether it was visiting your house just to see you or help you move things in and out, I always felt the presence of "Love" from you. Sad to see you go but no matter what, the love will always be there and I'll always be your "Handsome".

Love you Nana, Always Ashton



Granny,

I'm so very grateful for all the good times and memories I have to hold on to. Growing up, you made me feel like I was the only little girl in the world that mattered! You always encouraged me to "Be Sweet" to "Sing Pretty". You loved my Whitney Houston concerts even if you were the only one in the audience; my Tina Turner solos singing, "What's Love Got To Do With It" at the top of your staircase with your bath towel on my head for hair. I'll never forget hot old fashioned oatmeal, bacon and buttered toast or your famous homemade chicken and dump-

plings with you at that little kitchen table for 2. Never ever gonna forget that pink hairbrush from Avon. It's over now...take your rest and just like you always told me when I left you...Be sweet until we meet again.

Love you forever, Angel (Shena)



GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Bishop Fred Matthews, Officiant

- Prelude
- Selection.....Shercarla Pennington
- Scripture.....Deacon Terry Reynolds
- Prayer.....Gromyko Weir
- Acknowledgement and Resolutions.....NMFH Staff
- Obituary (Soft Music).....Read Silently....."Yesterday"
- Words of Comfort.....Bishop Fred Matthews
- Instrumental.....Rojon Garrett
- Eulogy.....Minister Quinton Love
- Benediction and Committal....."I'll Fly Away"



THE BROKEN CHAIN



We little knew the day that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you; you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Love always, your Siblings



*And ye therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice,
and your joy no man taketh from you. -John 16:22*

Dear Mama



When your health began to fail you in 2007, I held onto my faith that God would heal and restore you one day. It has taken 14 years, but on January 11, 2021 at 1:40 am, God summoned and sent his angels to bring you home because he knew that you had grown tired, even before now. Fourteen years I prayed and fought for you even when you no longer had the strength nor the will power to fight for yourself. And I told myself that I would stay strong and prepare myself daily for this day, so I thought!! Only to realize that no one is ever prepared for the death of a loved one, especially my mother. Momma, I was not ready to say goodbye, when you took your last breath I was struggling to catch mine and to take a breath. Mama, my heart is so broken and it will never be the same, but I've found peace in knowing that you will no longer suffer and are sleeping peacefully in the arms our Heavenly Father. For He has healed and restored you as will also do for me one day in the Mighty Name of Jesus. So rest easy mama and I'll see you in the morning. I'm going to miss Woody and all the good times we shared. You can now have all the turnip greens and Mountain Dew's that your heart desires.

Yes, my yesterdays are gone and my tomorrows with you will never come on this earth ever again. I'm gonna miss you mama.

Sheila

Grandma Lula,

*God looked around his garden and found an empty space;
Then he looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful because He only takes the best.*

-Love Ethan-



Grandma Lula Bell,

They say we're all just passing through. Even after the optimistic inhales, the ideas and work we put in, even after the frustrated exhales and the secrets we shared and promises made to never tell a soul. They say we're all just passing through. Even after the moments we thought we'd never pull through, but always pulled through, because God is always inside of us. They say we're only passing through. Even after the millions of "I love you's" and all the "make sure you kiss the baby for me" and then "I can't wait to see y'all", they say we're only passing through and we realize that it's true what they say because...before we shared, the memories we made, the tears we've cried, the smiles we've held, the laughs we've had all come to an end because...life begins with an inhale and ends with an exhale because we're really only just passing through. I love you Grandma Lula Bell.

~Always, Thanisha~



A GRANDMA IS A BLESSING



A Grandma is a Blessing
She's thoughtfulness and love.
The finest and most precious gift;
Sent from our Father above.
You know she'll always be there,
Whether skies be blue or gray.
She'll always lend a helping hand,
She'll never turn away.
Each selfless thing about her, is special to recall.
A Grandma is a Blessing,
The most precious one of all.

Love, Mychel Saddler and Family.

HEY MOUNTAIN DEW QUEEN...



I remember growing up as a kid you often reminded me that I was the devil (I know that wasn't the truth because I've been an ANGEL my whole life). LOL. You said I would always say to you, I wish you would go back from where you came from. LOL. Over the years things got better for us. Because deep down in our hearts you loved me and I loved you. Even though you got on my nerves at times. I will never forget the time that I moved in to help take care of you and to be company to you. You drove me absolutely bonkers. LOL. But we did have some good times sitting there laughing and talking. Me cooking and you teaching me how to play Gin Rummy. I'm going to miss our card games, YOUR FAMOUS POTATO SALAD, CHICKEN AND DUMPLINGS, AND MACARONI SALAD. Oh how I wish I had some right now. Granny I remember you and Aunt Betty talking

about Lee Williams and how sexy he was. LOL. That's how I learned about quartet music. Let me not forget about the time that you started driving and you had a cell phone. Oh my Jesus, I remember telling you that your phone was ringing, asking you if I could turn up the radio, or could you roll the window down. Each time you had to pull over. I started laughing and you got mad. Well granny, I hate to see you go but our time here is limited. God saw and heard your prayers of you getting tired and a cure was not to be on this earthly side; so he put his arms around you and whispered "Come To Me". Now you're safe in his arms. I'll see you in the morning Granny!!

You're handsome grandson, DeNirio Palmer



We Love You Nana!

Jayce and Jayden

