

# Neuble Monument

FUNERAL HOME, LLC



## FLOWER LADIES

Terika Box  
Erica Box  
Kasia Howard

## PALLBEARERS

James Ross  
Burnell Malone  
Dondre Holmes  
Craig Collins, Jr.

## HONORARY PALLBEARER

Jerry Sillas

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family would like to acknowledge family, friends and loved ones for flowers, meals, hugs, tears, whispered prayers and every kind deed which has been a source of strength and comfort. You have relieved much suffering with your kind expressions of sympathy and concern. We are deeply grateful and pray God's richest blessings on each of you.

-The Family

*"Honoring the life of your loved one and the heritage of your family."*

1330 Bluebird Road · Lebanon, TN · 37087 · 615.444.3117

[www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com](http://www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com)

**JAMES L. NEUBLE, JR.**  
Owner/Funeral Director



**STACY NEUBLE**  
Co-Owner

Another Creation by Cynthia and Ronye | 615.893.7771

# The LIFE STORY of



## MARY HELEN RANDALL-WHITE

**NOVEMBER 21, 1925 · JANUARY 16, 2018**

**FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH**

415 West Main Street

Lebanon, Tennessee 37087

**Saturday · February 3, 2018**

**12:00 Noon**

Eulogist: Pastor Michael Ruttlen



# I APPRECIATE YOU GRANDMAMA

I appreciate the things you do and I respect you and I hope you appreciated me...Oh Grandmama you're the one that lifted me up. There were many times my life was rough but you showed me your love was true, but tough...Grandmama I am and still secure with you by my side. I will never look back because I was blessed to have you in my life.

I'm talking about you. I know you hear me. See I never felt for someone like I do you Grandmama. I'm following my heart. I know my heart didn't mislead me and if you're unsure, I hope you can see that I tried my best to do what I could for you Grandmama. I appreciate you and I hope you appreciated me.

It's true...

I appreciated you, I respected you, I loved you, and I hope you appreciated me.

Grandma, when I was sick in bed and you would hug me tight and rub my chest with Vicks Vapor Rub...and tell me my body was chilly cold, then wrap up two blankets around my neck and legs...WOW...Grandmama, I never felt cared for and loved like this...as a matter of fact, I didn't know what love was till you got sick...and every chance I got, I hugged you tight and gave you a big fat kiss.



*Sincerely,*

*Your oldest grandson, John A Holmes, Jr., aka "J. Most" and my children: LaStarr Armour, Kecia Johnson, Jafra Johnson Holmes, Jamir Johnson Holmes, and Isaiah Holmes, and my grandchildren: SaQoyia Turner, SaQua Turner, Kafu Armour, De Mauray Nash, Malayia Armour, and Malik Eric Alboyd, and sincere love from your close friend, Dr. Wendy Johnson.*



## *Life* Mary Helen **RANDALL-WHITE** STORY NOVEMBER 21, 1925-JANUARY 16, 2018



Mary Helen Randall-White was born November 21, 1925 to Jim Randall and Mary Stringfellow-Randall in Louisville, Mississippi. She completed her earthly journey Tuesday, January 16, 2018. Her parents had five children. Four preceded her in death: Fannie Mae Randall-Crosby, William J. Randall, Lottie Flora Randall-Sillas, and the youngest, James (Bub) Randall.

As a young child, Mary and her family were sharecroppers. Mary and her siblings were very close, and their bond remained strong throughout their lives. She completed her education in East Saint Louis, was a remarkable word speller who in addition enjoyed solving word puzzles. Mary will also be remembered for having beautiful penmanship.

She met and married John C. Holmes in her younger years and moved to East Saint Louis, Illinois. Through this union, they had one child, John A. Holmes, Sr. Mary and her husband later divorced and many years later she married her second husband, Elijah White in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. They remained married until his death in 1991.

Mary retired from Saint Anthony Hospital in Milwaukee, Wisconsin where she was employed in the dietary department.

Throughout the years, she became more than just a mother and wife. She was her sons fishing buddy until her declining health prevented her from being able to enjoy that pastime with him.



Her passion for fishing never subsided, and her son often showed her pictures of his latest catch.

She was a counselor to her grandchildren, often spending time with them, encouraging them in their life and celebrating all their accomplishments and milestones. She also enjoyed speaking with family and friends in person or on the telephone and always made time for them.

Mary became, and was considered by many, an excellent cook. Mary loved her family and displayed her affection through her cooking. She was famous for her peach cobbler, banana pudding, caramel cake and sweet potato pie. She was a very happy and loving person who loved to laugh. Affectionately called "Aunt Helen" by her nieces and nephews, she was known for being easy to talk with, her quick wit and comebacks.

Mary professed her belief in God at an early age and in Wisconsin continued her involvement in church and singing in the choir. She was also a member and lead singer for "The Prayer Band" a local religious singing group in Milwaukee. Shortly after relocating to Tennessee she became a member of Pickett Rucker United Methodist Church located in Lebanon, TN. When she spoke to family and friends, she often used the bible to encourage them. She walked in her faith and was never ashamed to demonstrate it. Her light shown bright to even people who were not family. Her smile, her laugh, her presence and her encouraging words stemmed from her deep and personal faith.

She leaves bountiful memories to her only child, John A. Holmes, Sr. (Pauline) and her 4 grandchildren, John A. Holmes, Jr., Camilla D. Holmes, Jelani L. Holmes (Sherri) and Mandisa L. Holmes. She also leaves 9 great-grandchildren, 8 great-great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, close relatives and friends.

## ..... GRANDMA .....

To sum up what Grandma means to us is impossible. She has been a teacher, an encourager, a listening ear, a jokester and more importantly, a friend. She showed us FAITH in motion and she always reminded us of our BLESSINGS and how great GOD is.

She taught us about accountability and responsibility in maintaining good health. She showed us the joy in simple things such as playing cards, fishing and just lovingly joking with family. There have been times in each of our lives when the world beat us up, and we beat ourselves up even more. But when we spoke to you, you never seemed ashamed or angered. You would just ask us to learn the lesson, pick up where we left off and continue going forward. She believed in us, even when we found it difficult to believe in ourselves. She was a shoulder to cry on and a shoulder to lean on. She had the best stories of her youth. From riding in a horse drawn buggy to playing with a ball that had been set on fire. She was there for us when we were babies and was there for us as we raised children of our own. It's hard to remember a time in our life that Grandma wasn't around. Whether it was us living together, or us going to Grandma's house every weekend. Which is why it's difficult to imagine a life without her. But we've been reminded by so many people how BLESSED we were to have had a grandmother for so many years, and to have had a grandmother who, until she passed away, remembered our birthdays and always wanted to give us something when we visited. We will miss everything about her...her spirit, her light, her stories, her laugh, her hugs, her kisses.

Grandma, we love you and you will be sorely missed. Even though we will cry and have heavy hearts, we believe that you are with God in a much better place as an Angel in heaven. Thank you for being our Grandma.



**Love your grandchildren,  
*Jelani and Mandisa***