

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Love Mallory*



*Sunrise*

*December 12, 1920*

*Sunset*

*September 30, 2015*

*Service*

Tuesday, October 27, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

**GETHSEMANE BAPTIST CHURCH**

771 Fairmount Place • Bronx, New York  
*Reverend Torrence Robinson, Officiating*  
*Prof. Richard Tolbott, Organist*

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Invocation*

*Scripture Readings*

*Old Testament*

*New Testament*

*Prayer of Comfort*

*Remarks*

*Two minutes please*

*Obituary*

*Eulogy*

*Benediction*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*

**Final Disposition**

*Woodlawn Crematory*

*Bronx, New York*

## *Reflections of Life*

*Love Mallory was born to the proud parents of Jim Washington and Mary Johnson-Washington on December 12, 1920 in Linden, Louisiana. She had two brothers; Clarence and Aubrey both predeceased and one sister; Margaret predeceased. Love departed this life on September 30, 2015 at Jacobi Hospital in Bronx, New York.*

*Love grew up in Shreeport, Louisiana and graduated from Webster High School. Later in life, she married Henry Lee Mallory, Sr. and from that union they had three children; Gloria Jean, Henry Jr., predeceased and Harry predeceased.*

*Love was a talented seamstress by trade and was exceptional doing it. She enjoyed cooking and loved travelling the world. She was a member of Gethsemane Baptist Church for numerous years and sang in the choir, played the piano and also did secretarial work. She was a faithful member and true believer of the Lord. Love was also a lifetime member of the Eastern Star.*

*Love is survived by her daughter, Gloria Jean; grandchildren, Cheryl, Timothy, Kevin Love, Henry, III, Latoya, Mario Westley, Carisma; and a host of great-grands, nieces, nephews, friends; and granddaughter, Shari predeceased.*

*You will forever be deep in our hearts and loved. Keep watching over us our dear angel.*

*Your Loving Family*

# *The Master Called*

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.*

*-Author unknown*

## *Acknowledgement*

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation  
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to  
them in their time of sorrow.*

---

Professional Services Provided By  
**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459  
(718) 589-8428

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

