





Flower Attendants

Nieces

Pall Bearers

Nephews

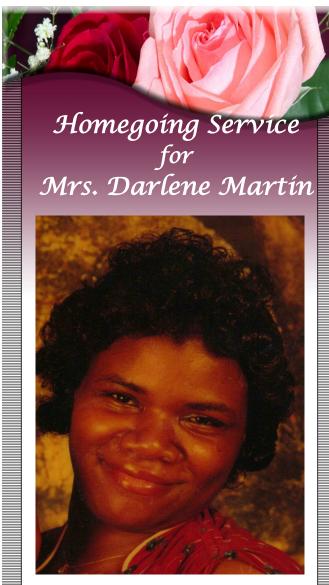
Acknowledgement

In all times and through all things, friendship is a steadfast reminder that love endures. We wish to express our sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement. May God bless all of you.

The Martín Famíly

Please be advised that the Greenville County Sheriff's Department and the City of Greenville Police Department no longer provide escort services for funeral processions. Therefore, all drivers should obey traffic signals. Persons who are not riding in the funeral home limousines should meet the family at the cemetery.





Monday, January 16, 2017 11:00am Watkíns, Garrett & Woods Mortuary 1011 Augusta Street Greenvílle, South Carolína 29605 Rev. Carlton Hill - Officiating Pastor, Zion Hill Baptist Church

Order of Servíce

Prelude

Processional Clergy, Family and Friends

Scrípture Reading and Prayer Rev. Carlton Hill

> *Selection* Alex Williams

Remarks Michelle B. Smith (Close Friend)

> *Selection* Alex Williams

Words of Comfort Rev. Carlton Hill

Recessional

Interment Commíttal/Prayer/Benedíctíon Resthaven Memorial Gardens 1655 Piedmont Highway Piedmont, SC 29673



April 10, 1956 Sunset January 7, 2017

Sunrise

Obítuary

Mrs. Darlene Martin, 60, passed on Saturday, January 7, 2017, at her home. Born in Laurens, South Carolina, she was a daughter of the late David and Betty Mae Maronie Ray, Jr.

She was preceded in death by her parents and a sister, Alice Ray.

She is survived by a son, Bobby Lee "BJ" Martin of Taylors; stepdaughter, Vicky Martin of Greenville; sisters, Neicy Ray of Greenville, Betty Bunkley of Piedmont, Peggy Gowen of Greenville, and Sabrina Ray of Florida; brothers, William Ray of Laurens, Donnie Ray of Greenville, and Gary Ray of Greenville; three grandchildren, Dhamin Martin, Dashaun Martin, and Kaiden Martin; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends. Letting Go

The angels gathered near your side So very close to you For they knew the pain and suffering That you were going through

I thought about so many things As I held tightly to your hand Oh, how I wished that you were strong And happy once again

But your eyes were looking homeward To that place beyond the sky Where Jesus held His outstretched arms It was time to say good-bye

I struggled with my selfish thoughts For I wanted you to stay So we could walk and talk again Like we did... just yesterday

But Jesus knew the answer And I knew you loved Him so So I gave to you life's greates gift The gift of letting go Judith Bulock Morse

