



Celestine Siggers

August 11, 1917 - July 23, 2006

Celestine Matilda Siggers affectionately known by many as “Gumby” the daughter of the late Benjamin Galloway and Gertrude Johnson was born in Severn, Maryland on August 11, 1917. On Sunday, July 23, 2006, at 4:05pm at the Baltimore Washington Medical Center, She peacefully left this mortal world to tend God’s heavenly gardens. Celestine was raised in the Methodist faith and in her early years attended Metropolitan United Methodist Church. Being a devout Christian, and dutiful wife intent upon uniting her family in the love of God, Celestine became a member of St. Katherine’s Episcopal Church in Baltimore, Maryland where her husband Russell B. Siggers was a faithful member. She remained at St. Katherine’s for over fifty years until deciding to return to her father’s church, Macedonia United Methodist Church “down home” as she called. Although Celestine’s formal education only spanned a few years, she had an enormous thirst for knowledge. She was an avid reader. Her appetite for the written word was reflected by her habit of reading almost everything that was put before her. She even read the children’s text books when they brought them home from school. She was able to converse on many subjects far beyond the confines of her limited formal education. During her years as a maid she was often scolded by her employer for reading the newspaper she put on the floors after scrubbing. One of her favorite scripture verses was, Matthew 6:33. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things should be added unto you. Her nurturing spirit was also used to instill in her children a respect and

compassion for humanity and nature. Being quiet in a thunder storm was her way to honor God and one of his most powerful expressions of nature. Respecting people from all walks of life who returned that decency was also important. Her lifelong loves were God, children, and flowers, all of which she tended with love and devotion. Celestine always said she could not give her children worldly things. However, her chant was that she could “see that all their bellies were full”, and this she did. Many who knew her can tell you of the endless tables full of “homemade breads, cookies, cakes, and pies she prepared. She spent countless hours canning and preserving the family’s harvest to prepare for the ensuing winters. A tireless worker, she was well aware of the strength, love, dedication, and benevolence of the African American Woman. Her encouragement and council aided in the creation of the African American Expo, The Forty Blossoms from the Bouquet. She felt that honoring these unsung heroes was “well overdue”. In spite of “Gumby’s” many hospital stays she was always brave, gracious, and smiling. The nursing staff and doctors always fell in love with her because of her humble and uncomplaining demeanor. She leaves to mourn but also rejoice in a life well lived: twelve of her eighteen children, Ruby, Arnold, Samoa, Delphine, Brenda, David, Timothy, Florence, Phillip, Teena, Michael and Linda; Nineteen grandchildren, twenty-two great grandchildren, three great-great grand children; her beloved aunt, Florence Hayes, special childhood cousin, Blanche Stevenson, and a host of other cousins, relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Celestine Siggers*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My Gumby... The Days Past but the Memories will Last. My confidant, my friend, my realist! My last trip to see you, we shared a secret. And now I know that you will keep it. Your power and presence was strong, I feel alone now that your gone. Until I look into the sky and our eyes reunite, and I'm called to remember your magnificent fight. God Truly Blessed you Gumby! Rest in Peace##imported-begin##Benjamin Siggers##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Momma, God sent you to us for a while. His special gifts to you so abundant, love, patience, and kindness, and yes when needed righteous indignation. There is such a void without you my dear. It's strange how your absence makes itself known. When I walk into the kitchen I see your special chair, with its pink sweater still hanging on the back of it. Waiting to warm your shoulders. How I long to see you there, always delighted to see me. Your garden with flowers still blooming here and there. The solemn blossoms sentinels of your loving care. The bird feeder outside your bedroom window is now empty. It gave you such delight to see the antics of the birds. I'm sure your feathered friends rejoice that you will have wings like them and join them in the skies tirelessly singing praises to the master. You were always sensitive to God's creatures, and were an outstanding steward. One of your most incredible gifts was my sisters and brothers. Thank you for raising such exceptional human beings, who continue to nurture my soul in loving fashion, even while they are in the same pain. But even in our pain, which is emotional we are glad you are no longer in pain. You suffered silently, and continued to love us deeply. You always had an encouraging word for each of us. Thank you so much. I thank you sincerely for teaching me about God. It calls me to a higher self when I am sometimes less than stellar. With this transformative gift I have hope that when this life is over I'll see your lovely face and the tears I'm shedding now will cease to be. Rest my dear. You are indeed God's good and faithful servant. You kept your hand to the plow, planted seeds of hope and harvested mercy and love. I miss you. Love, Snooky 11/20/2006###imported-begin###Teena M Siggers###imported-end###

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 Just think there will come a time not only will death be no more but Jehovah promises that no one will have to say I'm sick according to Isaiah 33:24. I feel the need to express these words of hope because so many of us today treasure the gift of life and we do all we can to maintain it to hold on to it. That is why it hurts so badly when our loved ones die. With so many of us desiring life today no matter how good or bad it is we still want life here on earth. No one looks forward to that time of death. That is why I am under obligation by the spirit and love of God to share that hope that is in our near future that the righteous shall inherit the earth and reside upon it forever according to Psalms 37: 29 along with the above stated promises on a paradise and peaceful earth. We all can hold true to this everlasting promise because Isaiah 55:11 states all the words Jehovah have spoken WILL NOT RETURN WITHOUT RESULTS. What a wonderful prospect for our future especially enlight of the fact that Hebrews 6:18 States of God, it is IMPOSSIBLE for him to lie.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To the family and friends: Please accept my sincere condolences for your loss. I too have lost loved ones in death. Even though we know that death is inevitable, it is still difficult to accept. Death was not something that God intended for us. The thought of death is always distasteful and it always will be because Jehovah God has created within us the keen desire to live forever. We never get used to it. We feel deep down in our hearts that this should not happen because, “Even time indefinite he (God) has put in their heart,” says Ecclesiastes 3:11. One of the wonderful parts of his plan is the hope of the resurrection of dead loved ones. (John 5:25, 28, 29). Please be assured that Jehovah God loves us and wants the best for us. Take comfort in the promise that he has given us at Rev. 21: 3-5 of a new earth where there will be no more death.##imported-begin##Senita Swann##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM