



Elbert Palmer Bert

August 7, 1933 - March 4, 2007

Elbert Palmer Bert, seventh son of the late Henry and Cannary Bert, was born on August 7, 1933 in Littleton, North Carolina. He departed this life on March 4, 2007 at Greater Baltimore Medical Center. Upon completion of his education at McIvery High School in Littleton, North Carolina, Elbert moved to Baltimore. He was employed in the meat processing industry for over forty years, and retired in 1996 from Parks Sausage Company. He was a member of Southern Baptist Church for many years. He married the former Elsie M. Green, and out of this union one child, Elisa, was born. Elbert and Elsie shared forty-nine years of marriage. Elbert, also known as "Fats," was a devoted family man. He had a passion for repairing anything that was broken, and in some cases, rebuilding it. He loved backyard gardening, and his skills ranged from growing plants and flowers to harvesting fruits and vegetables. One of his greatest pleasures was driving his 1967 Buick Wildcat convertible. Left with cherished memories are: his wife, Elsie M. Bert; daughter, Elisa Bert-Williams; granddaughter, Noelle E. Williams; three sisters, Eartie Clark, Sallie Bert and Deanna Reed; brother, Henry Bert, Jr.; three sisters-in-law, Otelia Bert, Mollie Bert and Yvonne Bert; brother-in-law, Sam Clark; nieces, nephews; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Elbert Palmer Bert*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Elbert Palmer Bert*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ 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 lose a loved one in death brings the greatest lost and hurt. But God's promise at Rev. 21:4, to remove death forever, can bring a smile at this time. May you trust in that promise.##imported-begin##H. Brown/L. Coleman##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ My sincere condolences to the family and friends of Mr. Bert. It is truly unfortunate that you have to experience such a tragic loss. Please be comforted by Almighty God words which says at Isaiah 25:8, "He will swallow up death forever...for Jehovah himself has spoken it." Yes, Almighty God wil eradicate death forever and will make it possible for our dead love ones to be resurrected under peaceful conditions.(Acts 24:15) Yes, it will truly be an embrassing event.##imported-begin##V Adams##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ The pure, the bright, the beautiful that stirred our hearts in youth, The impulses to wordless prayer, The streams of love and truth, The longing after something lost, The spirit's longing cry, The striving after better hopes -- These things can never die. The timid hand stretched forth to aid a brother in his need; A kindly word in grief's dark hour That proves a friend indeed; The plea for mercy softly breathed, When justice threatens high, The sorrow of a contrite heart -- These things shall never die. Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do, Lose not a chance to waken love - - Be firm and just and true. So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee -- "These things shall never die." Charles Dickens (1812-1870) Oh, Mr. Bert. You were such a good friend and neighbor. These things will never die.##imported-begin##Ernest Gill & relations##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM