



Georgeanna McAllister

December 2, 1920 - December 6, 2002

Georgeanna McAllister, daughter of the late Simon Gregg and Martha Grant was born on December 2, 1920, in the county of Florence, South Carolina. She attended the Hopewell school in Florence County. She met and married Moses McAllister Sr. on September 10, 1938, and moved to Baltimore, Maryland in 1939 hoping for a better life. Georgeanna and Moses Sr. raised eight sons and three daughters. Her greatest joy in life was her children and anyone else's child in need of love, care and attention. For more than thirty years, until she became too ill twelve years ago she was an "Award Winning Foster Parent" and mother to many. Georgeanna simply loved family and children and was truly happiest when she was holding or caring for a child. She especially enjoyed the annual Family Reunions with her family in New Jersey, Philadelphia and Florence, South Carolina. Georgeanna was known and admired for her patience, unconditional love, good home cooking, easy going disposition, and her comforting smile. "Moma" as everyone called her, loved the Lord and could often be heard singing his praises throughout the house. Her favorite song was "I won't complain". Georgeanna attended Mt. Zion Baptist Church for many years. Although she did not become a member, Georgeanna considered Mt. Zion her church home. After an extended illness, Georgeanna was called from labor to reward in the early morning hours on Friday, December 6, 2002. Georgeanna survived her husband, Moses McAllister Sr., two sons, Henry and Eugene McAllister; one daughter, Martha McAllister and one daughter-in-law, Paula McAllister. She leaves to mourn: two

sisters, Queenie James and Naomi Graham; two sisters-in-law, Dora Timmons and Coreen Riley; one brother, Sammy Gregg; one brother-in-law, Ned McAllister; six sons, Moses Jr., James Lee, Larry, Leon, Deron and Kevin; two daughters, Delores (Lois), and Brenda; four daughters-in-law, Lerlene (Lerl), Josephine(Phinie), Lolene(Sunshine) and Dora; eighteen grandchildren, twenty-one great grandchildren and a host of nieces and nephews and other relatives and friends. God saw the road was getting rough, the hills were hard to climb; He gently closed her weary eyes and whispered "Peace be thine."

Tribute Wall



“ *Georgeanna McAllister*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Georgeanna McAllister*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM