



Mary Blackledge

January 5, 1920 - July 9, 2003

Mary Blackledge, daughter of the late William and Elva Bennett, was born on January 5, 1920. She passed from this earthly life to eternal life with Jesus on Wednesday, July 9, 2003. Mary's schooling only extended through the elementary grades, but her wisdom along with her kindness put her years and levels ahead of most people her age. She maintained her home and children in a way that would make any husband and father proud. Mary was married to William Blackledge (who preceded her in death) and from this union they shared six children and fifty-four years of wedded bliss. Mary visited First Mt. Olive Freewill Baptist Church for many years before she became an official member over thirty-five years ago. She was a member of the Willing to Help Ministry until her health began to fail. She remained confident in her faith that the Lord would always be with her and take care of her. Mary leaves to cherish fond memories of her: her loving children, Pete, William, Loretta and Leroy; twenty-four grandchildren, over thirty-five great-grandchildren, one goddaughter, Sandy; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Blackledge*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Mary Blackledge*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *So sorry to hear of the loss of your loved one. Our family has found much comfort in the promises of God's word. Notice how it talks about a resurrection at Job 14:14,15 "If an able-bodied man dies can he live again? All the days of my compulsory service I shall wait, Until my relief comes. You will call, and I myself shall answer you. For the work of your hands you will have a yearning". We hope you find comfort in these words.##imported-begin##sharon hill##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Dear Loretta,I am so sorry to hear about your mother's passing because I did not know she passed the week before my son Koodie. I tried to contact you but I lost your phone number and I was so busy with the funeral. My mother sends her love also because she also lost her remaining sister three days after Koodie passed. We all loved your mother because she was a special human being and will be greatly missed. Love, Ricky....##imported-begin##Ericka Hill Dickerson (Ricky)##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“MOM HAS GONE TO REST BUT WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN”
Dear Loretta, LeRoy, and JR, My mother was a Godly and humble woman and one of the best moms in the world. She will be dead 20 years on Jan 11, 2004. Mom Blackledge reminded me so very much of her and maybe that's why it was so easy for me to love her so much. Mom was so special to me, and I loved her as though she were my biological mom. She told me more than once that she wouldn't love me any more if I were her own biological daughter. She was kind, loving, and caring to me and always wanted to hear from me--where ever I was. In fact, there were times I forgot she wasn't my blood mom. She loved me in a special way. I think she wanted me to know it and feel a part of all of you as family because she told me stories of all of you--things that happened during your childhood. She loved each of her children dearly. I will miss the long talks and short naps we shared together. However, I have so much to be thankful for because God blessed me with not just one, but two very special and loving moms, and I will cherish the memories of them dearly and equally in my heart for the rest of my life. I miss them equally. I'm sure my own mom would love her for accepting and loving me as her other daughter. Thank you for sharing her with me. Thank you for allowing me to feel as though she was my very own daughter. May God's grace and mercy abide with you all through out the rest of your life until that great "Reunion" in heaven one day. Please rememer that I consider you all my family--and I hope you will remember me the same. Lovingly, Mom's other daughter, Sandy##imported-begin##Sandra (Sandy Fletcher##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To Loretta and the family, Even though I am closest to Loretta, I feel as though I know and love you all. There are no verbal words to truly express to you what I feel in my heart. Even though I was not a constant in her life, I am grateful to have had the pleasure of knowing Mrs. Blackledge for the short time I did. I feel that the quality of life far surpasses quantity. Mrs. Blackledge had a wonderful, gentle and at the same time comical spirit. She was a light and a wonderful mom, grandmom and great grandmom. I know that this is a difficult time for all of you, but please keep in remembrance that she is with the ONE who is making her amazingly peaceful and happier than she has ever been. I am confident in you all and in God that he will, in time, give you the peace and comfort you will need. I realize that we never really get over loss, but we do learn how to manage our lives with it's presence. Please know that you are constantly in my prayers. If there is ANYTHING I can do or help with, don't even consider hesitating to let me know. May God continue to bless you and give you the strength you need to heal and live your lives to the fullest. I know that that is what Mrs. Blackledge would want for her family.##imported-begin##Terry Smith##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Loretta, I just want you to know publicly that i love you and i loved momma to. I hope these words bring you some form of joy. The Last Mile of the Way You have gone as far as you can on this side of the river with her. Only to hear the sound of the wind, the birds, their sweet songs echo in your ear as they carried her the last mile we could go. It's her smile that will help you in the early morning hour. Her voice you'll remember so sweet, the memory of her laughter, her eyes and her warmth will get you though the times when you are weak. For you have gone as far as you can go with her now. But her memory will forever stay sweet. Yvette In Memory Of "Momma" Every Once In A While Every once in a while we'll remember your smile; A remembrance of gentle persuasion. We'll remember your voice like a whisper of the breeze and the breath of your stride through the willow trees. Every once in a while we'll remeber your smile, then we'll ponder yet sedately surrender to each tender thought of you as you were, For in our hearts your memory will always linger.##imported-begin##Yvette Williams##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM