

**PALLBEARERS:  
BROTHERS, COUSINS, & NEPHEWS**

## *Acknowledgements*

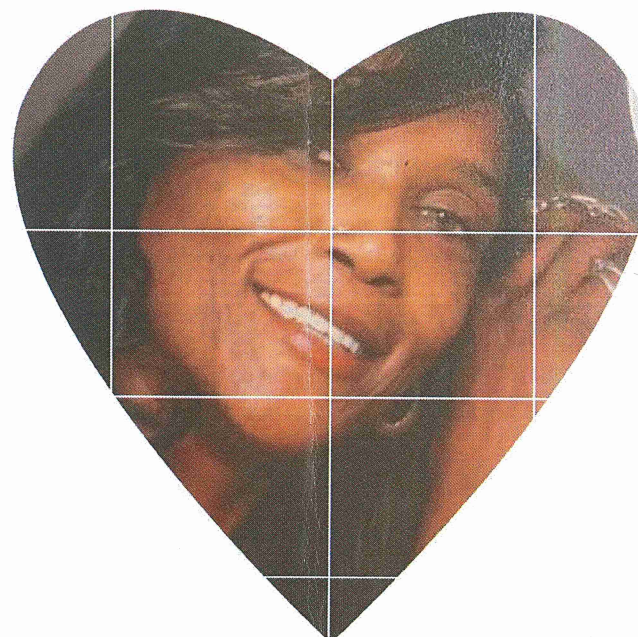
The family of Linda Gail Bryant extends a heartfelt "Thank You" to all who selflessly displayed kindness, generosity, concern, and support during this difficult time. The warmth of your expression and the evidence of your love and support were not only a blessing, but a source of comfort during this very difficult time. We thank you all.

**Entrusted to the hands of:  
Adams Funeral Home  
510 Stephenson Ave  
Savannah, GA 31405**

**Burial:  
Hillcrest Abbey East  
1600 Wheaton St  
Savannah, GA 31404**

**Repast:  
Prince Hall Masonic Lodge  
602 E Broad St  
Savannah, GA 31401**

*Celebrating*  
the life of



*Linda Gail Bryant*

**September 14, 2023  
11:00am  
First Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church  
310 Alice St, Savannah, GA 31401**

**Andre Osborne, Pastor  
Pastor Anthony Page, Officiating**

# Obituary

Linda Gail Bryant was born on January 8, 1961 at Memorial Hospital in Savannah, Georgia. She was the ninth child born to the late Herman Lee Bryant Sr. and Sarah Bryant. At an early age, Linda Gail accepted Christ as her Savior and was a member of First Tabernacle Baptist Church.

Mrs. Bryant received her education through the Chatham County public school system and was a graduate of Savannah High class of 1978. She continued her studies at Savannah State College before relocating to Atlanta, GA and then returning for the birth of her only child. "Linda Gail" as she was known by all may have been small in stature, but she had a heart of a tiger. She would go above and beyond for those she loved especially for her beloved daughter and granddaughter.

On Sunday, September 3, 2023, Linda Gail transitioned peacefully into her eternal rest. She will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her. She is preceded in death by her sister, Mary Eady and brothers, Robert Lee Bryant and Herman Lee Bryant, Jr.

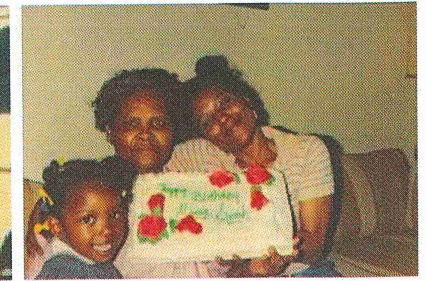
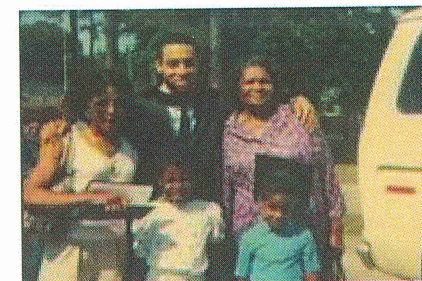
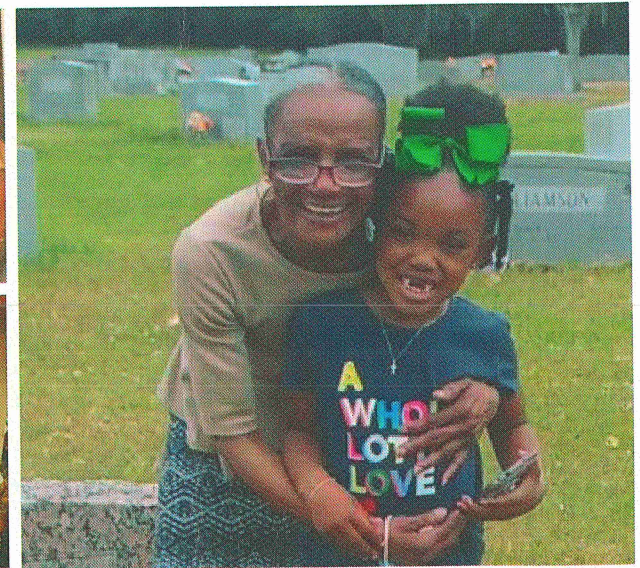
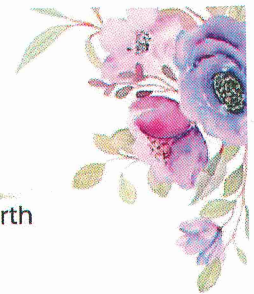
She leaves to cherish her memory a devoted daughter, Kenja Martin (Josh Smashum); her granddaughter Amari NeVaeh Smashum; her sister Elizabeth Eady of St. Petersburg, FL; and six brothers, James Williams (Shelia), Vernon Bryant, Edward Bryant (Stephanie) of Atlanta, GA; Donald "Winky" Bryant and George "Ivey" Bryant (Wanda), a long time childhood friend Sharon Truell, and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

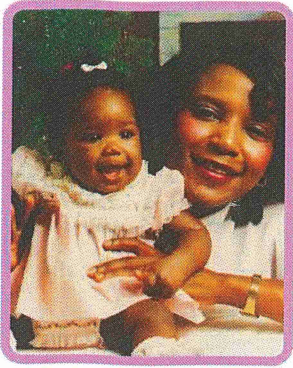
## Nana G

God looked around his garden  
and found an empty space.  
Then he looked down upon this earth  
And saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He only takes the best.

Love,

Amari





# Until We Meet Again

Each morning when we awake  
 we know that you are gone.  
 And no one knows the heartache  
 As we try to carry on.  
 Our hearts still ache with sadness  
 and many tears still flow.  
 What it meant to lose you, No one will ever know.  
 Our thoughts are always with you,  
 your place no one can fill.  
 In life we loved you dearly,  
 In death we love you still.  
 There will always be a heartache,  
 and often a silent tear,  
 But always a precious memory  
 Of the days when you were here.  
 If tears could make a staircase,  
 And heartaches make a lane,  
 We'd walk the path to heaven  
 And bring you home again.  
 We hold you close within our hearts,  
 And there you will remain,  
 To walk with us throughout our lives  
 Until we meet again.

Love,  
 Your Baby Girl Kenja



# Order of Service

**PROCESSIONAL WITH VIEWING**  
 CLERGY, FAMILY & FRIENDS

## INVOCATION

PASTER JAMES ROBERTS

## SCRIPTURES

OLD TESTAMENT: PASTER MARION BROOKS  
 NEW TESTAMENT: PASTER ANDRE PERRY

## SELECTION

LOUIS WASHINGTON JR.

## REFLECTIONS (3 MIN)

GEORGE BRYANT.....AS A BROTHER

## RESOLUTION

FIRST TABERNACLE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

## SELECTION

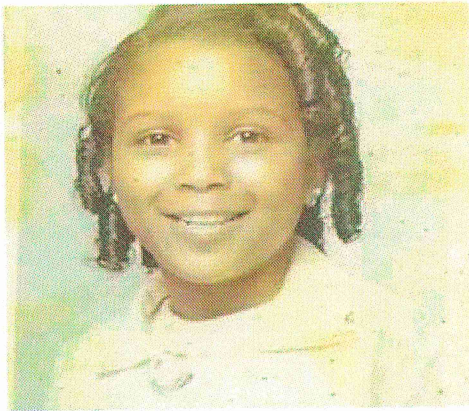
JERMAINE BAKER

## WORDS OF COMFORT

PASTOR SAMUEL ROBINSON

## RECESSIONAL





# A Letter from Heaven



When tomorrow starts without me  
And I'm not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes  
All filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry  
The way you did today;  
While thinking of the many things  
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me  
As much as I love you;  
And each time that you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here in your heart.

Love,  
Linda Gail

