



A Celebration of Life

Mrs. Barbara Joyce Wallace

Sunrise: February 22, 1965 ~ Sunset: April 6, 2020

Sunday, April 12, 2020 2:30 P.M.

Doe Pond Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery, 5663 Revolutionary Trail, Martin, SC 29836

A Profile of the Life of Mrs. Barbara Joyce Wallace

Barbara Joyce Wallace Byrd was born on February 22, 1965 in Savannah, GA to the late Jerry Lee and Daisy Hall Wallace. She was number nine of twelve children.

Barbara attended Haven Elementary School while growing up in the Tatemville Community. She was a believer of the Gospel and gave her life Christ at a young age; she was baptized at Jonesville Baptist Church under the leadership of Bishop James G. Rodges, where she then moved her church membership to Temple of Glory Community Church and later Coastal Cathedral Church of God. Barbara was recently licensed as a Minister of the Gospel, and was a member of Dunbar Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star in South Carolina.

Barbara believed in education and received her Bachelor of Science Degree from Savannah State University, her Master of Social Work Degree from Northwestern State University, and completed her Paralegal Studies with Blackstone Career Institute. Barbara worked in the field of Social Work for 16 years before transitioning her entrepreneur skills to the Healthcare profession. She owned and operated multiple businesses before building Trinity Healthcare, MBA Diabetic Footwear Solutions and Community Care Clinic. Barbara enjoyed providing orthotic supplies to senior citizens and the disabled. Barbara had a tremendous work ethic and believed in putting in the extra time to complete a project or task. She loved helping and supporting others as a social worker and entrepreneur.

Barbara was a beloved wife, mother, daughter, sister and friend. She enjoyed entertaining, hosting family gatherings, cooking, telling jokes and laughing her heart away. Barbara was the nucleus of her family and shared whenever it was needed.

Some of her favorite things included watching the Hallmark Channel, TBN, old westerns, "I Love Lucy" and "Chrisley Knows Best." Barbara was dedicated, determined and believe in trying new ways to improve herself for her and her children. She was a brave, fearless and spontaneous woman who was not afraid to take charge when others would not. She later enjoyed ministering to woman and was creating her last project, BARS - Bridging Against Real-life Situations. Barbara found a new life's passion helping others to heal and find peace against life's uncertainty.

Barbara Joyce was pre-deceased by her sisters Rosena Meeks and Brenda Wallace Silva; and her brother Jerry Wallace, Jr. She leaves to cherish her precious life, her husband, Maurice Byrd; children, Allen Ramon Parks (Ronalda), Emerald Ivanna, and Clara Faith; two beautiful grandchildren, Allen Ramon, Jr. and Sunday Grace; her loving earthy mother of 51 years, Bernice Wallace Williams (Arthur); three sisters, Nijila Brown Kente (Osmun) of New York, NY, Delores Wallace of Berlin, NJ, and Alizina Wallace McCoy (Leonard) of Savannah, GA; five brothers, Gregory Wallace of Savannah, GA, Calvin Wallace (Kennetha) of Conley, GA, Jerome North (Pamela) of Raleigh, NC, Todd North of Savannah, GA, and Keith Wallace of Savannah, GA; one uncle, Charles Wallace (Mary) of Barnwell, SC; three aunts, Lugenia Williams of the Bronx, NY, Dorothy Mae Wallace of New York, NY, and Mary Aiken (Rev. Lexcie. E. Aiken) of Savannah, GA; and a host of beloved nieces, nephews, cousins and dear friends Rosemary Verret, Regina Beard, Katrina Adams, Juanita Hamilton, and many more.

Order of Graveside Service

Song
Prayer of Comfort
Old Testament
New Testament
Poem

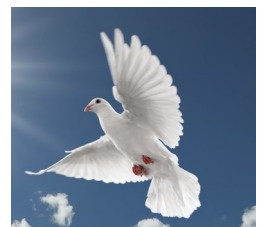
As a Mother
As a Sister
As a Friend
Eulogy
Song

Reflections (2 minutes)

Final Viewing
Dove Release

Regina Bread
Pastor Alton Carter
Kennetha Wright
Clarence Parks
Katrina Adams

Clara Faith
Delores Wallace
Rosemary Verret
Pastor Alton Carter
Regina Bread



Mom

Thank you! Thank You! For all the experiences and love you shared. As I sit here and reflect on the journey, I have shared with you as your son, one of the famous poems come to mind

Excerpt from "Phenomenal Woman"

By Maya Angelou.

*"I walk into a room just as cool as you please,
and to a man, the fellows stand or fall to their knees
and they swam around me, a hive of honeybees.
I say, it's the fire in my eyes, flesh of my teeth,
the swing in my waist, and the joy in my feet.
I am a phenomenal woman, phenomenal woman that's me"*

Mom I just want to confess my love for you. I am proud of the woman you are and would not change a good or bad day with you, no matter what you made my days special and lastly, thanks for supporting believing in all my dreams.

Never Enough

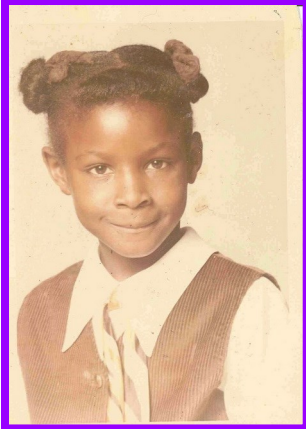
"Sometimes I know the words to say to give thanks for all you've done, but then they fly up and away as quickly as they come. How could I possibly thank you enough, the one who makes me whole, the one to whom I owe my life, the forming of my soul? The one who tucked me in at night, the one who stopped my crying, the one who was the expert at picking up when I was lying. The one who saw me off to school and spent sad days alone, yet magically produced a smile as soon as I came home. The one who makes such sacrifices to always put me first, who lets me test my broken wings, in spite of how it hurts. Who paints the world a rainbow when it's filled with broken dreams, who explains it all so clearly when nothing is what it seems? Are there really any words for this? I find this question tough. Anything I want to say just doesn't seem enough. What way is there to thank you for your heart, your sweat, your tears, for ten thousand things you've done for oh so many years. For changing with me as I changed, accepting all my flaws, not loving 'cause you had to, but loving just because. For never giving up on me when your wits had reached its end, for always being proud of me, for being my best friend. And so, I come to realize, the only way to say, the only thank you that's enough is clear in just one way. Look at me before you see what I've become. Do you see yourself in me, the job that you have done? All your hopes and all your dreams, the strength that no one sees, a transfer over many years, your best was to pass me. Thank you for the gifts you give, for everything you do, but thank you, Mommy, most of all for making dreams come true."

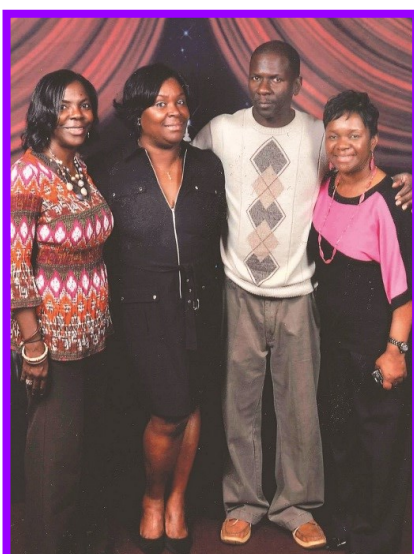
Legacy of Love

"A wife a mother, a grandmother too, this is the legacy we have from you. You taught us love and how to fight you gave us strength you gave us might. A stronger person would be hard to find, and, in your heart, you were always kind. You fought for us all in one way or another not just as a wife not just as a mother. For all of us you gave your best now the time has come for you to rest so go in peace you earned your sleep your love in our hearts we will eternally keep."

Respectfully Submitted
Ramon, Emerald & Faith









Acknowledgements

The family of Barbara Joyce Wallace would like to thank everyone for their calls, prayers, thoughts, and words of encouragements during their time of bereavement.

The Family



Final arrangements for our loved one entrusted to:

Adams Funeral Services, Inc.

"Your Loved Ones Deserve the Very Best"

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Savannah, Georgia 31405

(912) 354-6260

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