

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me,
To be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles, when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo,
Whispering softly down the ways.
Of happy times and laughing times,
& bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun.
Of happy memories that I leave behind
When my life is done.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Gaymon family wishes to express their heartfelt appreciation to the many friends, family and love ones who shared words of comfort during our time of bereavement. God bless each of you.

Interment

Washington Crossing National Cemetery
830 Highland Road, Newtown, PA 18940

Repast

Majestic Ballroom, 800 Olney Avenue, Philadelphia, PA

Professional Services Entrusted To
Celebration of Life Funeral Home
5733 Race Street
Philadelphia, PA 19139
M. Patricia Plummer, Supervisor

Celebration of Life



WALLACE GAYMON



JANUARY 5, 1950 - APRIL 19, 2023

Victory Community Baptist Church
5131 Germantown Avenue
Philadelphia, PA 19144

Saturday, April 29, 2023
Viewing 1:00-3:00pm. Service 3:00pm

OFFICIATING

Bishop Milton Lavar Jones



WALLACE GAYMON Life Story

Wallace Gaymon was born January 5, 1950 to John Gaymon and Patricia Williams in Manning, South Carolina. He was raised in Wilmington, North Carolina.

He attended Wilmington North Carolina Public School System and graduated from John T. Hoggard High School in 1969. He also went to East Carolina University in Greenville, North Carolina and from there he joined the Military and was drafted into the Army. After he left the Army, he went to live in Washington, DC. To all his friends in Wilmington he is known as Gravel, and his friends here he is known as Wally Gator. Wallace had three (3) Nicknames. He was very intelligent, loved to read any and all kind of books and would often call himself a doctor, a lawyer, a professor, and a herbologist, depending on what day of the week it was.

He played Basketball in High School. He loved music and some good food. His favorite food was chicken and cornbread. On a Sunday evening he loved watching Football while chowing on some crunchy chicken and biscuit. Popeye's was Wallace quick chicken go to. He loved to make jokes and making people laugh. He had stories for days about everything he was, and was considered a genius. He loved to get dressed and baby, he was sharp. Wallace loved him a good hat and good shoes. When he walked in a room they knew he was in the room because either you heard him or seen him. Wallace was Islamic but later became a believer of Jesus Christ.

Wallace is survived by his three Children David Gaymon, Tyron Gaymon "Dink", one (1) daughter, Ashley Green; one (1) daughter-in-law, Tyeisha Powell-Gaymon; one (1) son-in-law, Michael Green; five (5) grandchildren, D'ayre, Destiny, Daveon, Tyeon and Ashton "Kash" Green; The love of his life Shamaine Brown; two (2) Sisters, Frances Person, and Inez Gaymon; and a host of nieces, nephews, and friends who will miss him dearly.

He is predeceased by his son Wallace Gaymon Jr. his brothers Rufus Gaymon, Preston Gaymon, and John Gaymon.

Tribute to My Father

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?

These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of his birth.

Nor what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with words of good cheer,

To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?

Wally Gator



PRECIOUS MEMORIES



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	Clergy, Family
Prayer	Prophetess Traci Reid
Scripture Reading	Apostle Michelle Pugh
Old Testament	Psalms 91:1
New Testament	John 14: 1-6
Selection	Pastor Maryta Fields Powell
Crowning Ceremony	Celebration of Life FH
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Life Story	
Selection	Pastor Maryta Fields Powell
Eulogy	
Recessional	

Remember sadness is always temporary. This, too, shall pass.

~ Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Father because you told me not to call you Dad.
You're the only Father I ever had. I write these words
from what I feel and these sad feeling are much too real

You're the only man I looked up to for everything
I wanted to do
But now you're gone and it's hard to move on

You were my Father
I thought I had more time but God chose you
now and I must say goodbye.

I know that God does not put more on me than I can
bare. I'll see you when I get up there.

Love Ashley

"Remember Me As I Rest"

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles,
I've only gone to rest a while.

Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
my going away has provide much relief.

God wrapped me in His arms and called my name,
to begin my time of rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

So dry your eyes and remember me,
not as I am now, but as I used to be.

I will remember you all and look on with a smile,
understand in your hearts

I've only gone to rest for a while.

As long as I have the love of each of you
my life lives on in your hearts, so bright and so true.

