



Mary Geraldine Green

November 23, 2014

Mary Geraldine Green, of Porter, TX, passed away November 20, 2014. She is survived by her children, Charles Clifton Green, Ralph Edward Green, Veronica Felts, Edith Douglas, Barbara Adams, Cynthia Santana, and Teresa Peden; sisters Ruby Jordan and Jean Graham; and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Mary was preceded in death by her parents Phillip and Essie Paddie, and her husband Gordon Green. Visitation with the family is scheduled for Sunday, November 23 from 12 noon to 2 PM at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home in Willis, and the Graveside Service will follow at 3 PM at Willis Cemetery. You are invited to leave a written condolence to the family on our website at www.shmfh.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Geraldine Green*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Sorry to hear about Mrs. Green she will be dearly missed..she was a very wonderful caring friend ..my heart goes out to all her family..God Bless*

Tammy Ray (Minshew) - December 07, 2014 at 12:43 AM



“ *My condolences to the Green families. I'm sorry to hear hear about the loss of such a sweet loved one as Mary. Some Bible scriptures that have helped me during times of loss include Isaiah 26:19 and Psalm 37:28,29 which state in part:"Your dead ones will live...They will rise up." And the Bible also says "The righteous themselves will possess the earth, and they will reside forever upon it." Therefore the Bible promises that's there will be a time when we may be reunited with our loved ones lost in death by means of an earthly resurrection. This is further confirmed in John 5:28,29 which says: "Do not marvel at this, because the hour is coming in which all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and come out." This is possible thanks to Jesus Christ's ransom sacrifice. Thus we have a genuine hope of everlasting life in a world without wickedness or suffering. I hope this scriptures will be of a little comfort to you. For more encouraging thoughts on this subject, please visit www.jw.org*

Janice Marsalis - November 22, 2014 at 04:20 PM

TA

“ *The hand that held yours, feels nothing now. There's nothing to reach for.*

*The house is empty and lifeless,
Like it doesn't breathe anymore.*

*Everything I started, left incomplete,
Memories, now bittersweet.*

Will I ever hear you again?

*We both knew it was something,
no one else could do.*

*So, I stayed by your side,
and I cared for you.*

*With roles reversed, cherished memories were made.
Then, with your last breath, our debts were paid.*

Will I ever hear you again?

The night I went home to take a break, I heard my mom call my name, clear as a bell. I told her about it, and she confirmed that it was her. She had forgotten that I had gone home for the weekend. Then, the night before she passed away, I heard her again. She sounded young and vibrant, full of youth and life! I knew then, she was leaving us soon, and it made me smile! She was letting me know that she was ready to go, and that it would be OK for me to let her. Mom, I thank God for you every day!

Teresa Ann - November 22, 2014 at 01:26 PM