CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Bandy Goss

Wednesday, April 16, 2025 1:00 P.M. (EST)

Mt. Hermon Baptist Church 1601 Magnolia Road Lanett, Alabama 36863

Rev. Justin Freeman, Pastor/Officiant Rev. Warren Goss, Eulogist

Obituary

Myrtis Bandy Goss was born January 19, 1952 in Opelika, Alabama to the late Royzell Askew and Lizzie Lee Bandy. She was raised from the age of five by her grandmother, Mrs. Mattie "Old Lady" Ridgeway.

At an early age, she joined and attended Bethel Baptist Church in Opelika, Alabama and later attended Keeney Memorial Church in West Point, Georgia.

Myrtis was a product of the 1972 Harrison High School graduating class and attended Albany State College where she furthered her studies in Biology. She loved to read and was very smart in her studies. She was employed by West Point Pepperell, which later became West Point Stevens, for over 35 years until retirement. Afterwards, she was employed by Wal-Mart and Kroger as a cake decorator. She enjoyed decorating cakes for everyone and took pride and joy in being creative with her cake decorations.

Myrtis had a passion for cooking, and often prepared meals for family and friends. She also loved to travel. She took pride in her work and was always an over achiever at whatever she worked toward.

"Myrt", as she was affectionately known, was married to Henry Lee Goss for 49 years and became a loving mother to a blended family of four children.

On April 8, 2025, Myrtis departed this life at her residence surrounded by her loving and caring husband, and her most precious loved ones who loved her dearly.

She was preceded in death by: her parents; mother-in-law, Emma J. Smith; siblings, Johnny Bandy, Mary Bandy, Charlie Shealey, Phyllis Shealey, Lonnie Shealey, Racine Moore, Phyllis Askew, and Jackie Wallace; brothers-in-law and sister-in-law, Ian and Ella Zell Owens, Isaiah Smith and Arthur Goss; a grandson, Deroski Harris; and, nephew, Dexter Bandy.

Myrtis leaves to cherish her memories: her loving husband, Henry Goss; one daughter, Lisza (Ivan) Mack; three sons, Dewayne (Katrina) Goss, Warren (Stephanie) Goss, and Kenneth Whitlow; siblings, Elayne Young, Benjamin Bandy, Katie Shealey (special caregiver), Flora Jackson, Zellas Shealey, Verdell Kpohizoun, and Shirley Purifoy; grandchildren, Carlos Flemister, Ebony Goss, Brandon Goss, Galvin Goss, Camryn Goss, Christian Goss, Kennan Acres, Shelby Ballard, Jzonta Wallace, Yia Hayes, Kenneth Whitlow, Jr., and Kendra Whitlow; 10 great-grandchildren; uncle, Willie (Mattie) Goss; sisters-in-law, Mary Smith, Stephanie Hairston, Janice Bandy and Mary Shealey. She also had the opportunity to share in raising her niece who she called her "Rosy Cheek Baby", Errica Bandy; niece and nephew whom she raised as her own, Kimberly Bandy and Lorenzo Bandy; a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins who she loved dearly; special caregiver and friend, Marion Marshall, adopted daughter, Latoyal McCullough; riding partners, Georgia McCoy and Betty Sanders; longtime high school friend, Bernice Atkinson; her loving Kroger Family; and, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Selection	Choir
Scripture Readings	
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Donald Lancaster
Musical Selection	Sis. Abby Bell
Reflections	Please limit to two (2) minutes
Acknowledgements & Proclamation	Bro. Willie Sands
Musical Selection	Choir
Eulogy	

Recessional

Interment Pine Hill Cemetery 2162 22nd Street, SW Lanett, Alabama

Farewell Dear Mother

Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain, Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name. The precious word is 'Mother', she was my world you see, But now my heart is breaking cause she's no longer here with me. God chose her for His angel to watch me from above, To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved. The day she had to leave me when her life on earth was through, God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew. When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years, My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears. She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in, She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin. I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well, And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell. I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud you'll see. Thank you my Dear Mother for all the love you showed me. Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight, I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.

Your Loving Daughter and Sons

Author Unknown





From your Loving Husband

Now That You Are Gone

Now that you're gone and I'm alone To face the future on my own, I wonder how, as day by day, I struggle hard to find a way, To justify this life of mine, Make sense of my remaining time, To come to terms with loss and grief, To reconcile and find some peace, Now that your gone, and I'm alone, To face the future on my own.

This house, the home we strived to make, A haven for our old age sake, Now filled with random memories, Of happiness that used to be, No voices call, just silence fills, The spaces filled by memories, I reach at night to one not there, Survey by day her empty chair, Just ghosts to wander from the past, And hollow aching in my heart.

My family and friends all try, To ease the pain as time goes by, With gentle words and kindly deeds They strive to ease emotions needs, They help, but nothing can replace, The one that used to fill this space, So I return alone, and shut the door, Absorb the emptiness once more, Eyes full, cheeks wet, I long to hear, The voice of one I held so dear I pray for strength to try each day, Be positive, and find a way, Through passing days and months now flown, Now that you're gone, and I'm alone.

Author: Alan N. Prentice



Precious Memories















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Family & Friends

Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Mrs. Myrtis Goss wishes to express our sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness and love expressed to us during the illness and bereavement of our loved one. We are especially thankful to Compassus Hospice and their staff for the love and dignified care given during her illness. Special thanks to her sister, Katie Shealey for being there every step of the way, and to her Kroger Family for the special acts of kindness shown. Special thanks also to the host, Pastor Justin Freeman and Mount Hermon Baptist Church, for their love and support during this difficult time.



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