

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Flower Attendants

Family and Friends

Our Gratitude

Words cannot adequately express our appreciation for the kindness and support extended to our family during the passing of our dear, Albert.

It is during times like these that we come to know how much our family and friends really mean to us. It warmed our hearts to receive all the kind acts of sympathy. We can't thank you enough for being there for us.

With Love & Thanks,
The Battle Family

The Final Tribute, A Service By....

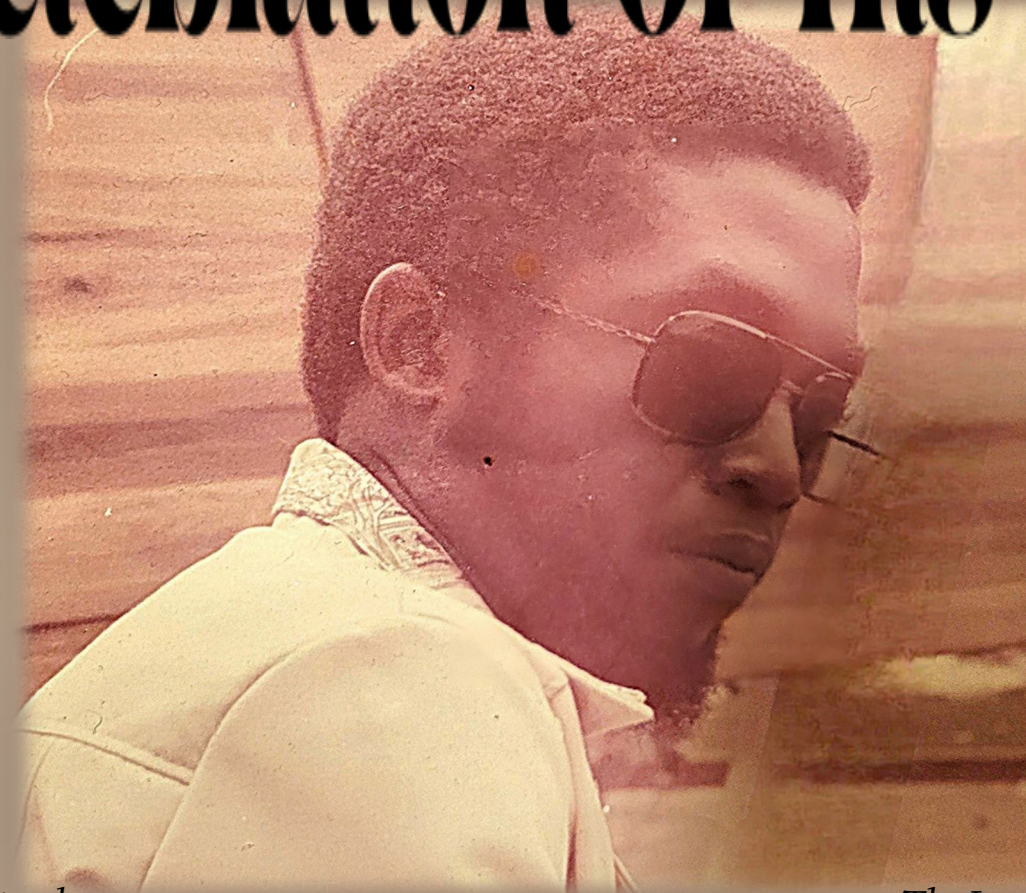
West's Mortuary

325 Drayton Street
Montezuma, GA 31063
(478) 472-7715

731 North Lee Street
Americus, Georgia 31709
(229) 924-2343

"Serving Middle Georgia For Over 80 Years"

A Celebration Of His Life



The Lord Giveth
March 7, 1951

The Lord Taketh Away
December 31, 2024

Albert Henry Battle III

Saturday, January 11, 2025

Noon

Allen Chapel AME Church
132 Bumphead Road ~ Americus, Georgia 31780

Pastor Selena Clark, Officiating

Reverend Jermaine Harris, Pastor

One day we will leave this earthly life. When we do, may we hear Christ say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant... enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

Matthew 25:21

Obituary

Albert Henry Battle III was born on March 7, 1951, the son of the late Albert Battle Jr. and the late Geneva Ellamease Polite Battle. He was born in the Americus Coloured Hospital, eventually known as the “Center”. Early in life, he lived in the township of Nunn, Georgia with his parents until they purchased a home and moved to Americus, Georgia.

From 1957 to 1962, Al attended East View Elementary School where he was rewarded for being an excellent student. He then went to A.S. Staley High School from sixth grade to tenth grade. He was lovingly known as “Al” by his family and friends and also as the “Bat” by his close buddies during his high school years.

He was always an enterprising young man and earned money as a paperboy delivering the Atlanta Journal and Constitution for local subscribers. As a young teen, Al worked part time with a dear friend, the late James Simpson, at Simpson’s Cafe. As a youngster, he enjoyed playing baseball and was a strong youth pitcher. Al, also, was an avid reader of mystery novels and played trombone in the marching band, concert band, and a small jazz band.

As the backdrop of the Civil Rights movement and the push to end segregation became an ever increasing force in the lives of the Black Community, Al , along with eight other Black students of the class of 1969, used the freedom of choice forms to attend then predominantly white Americus High School, in 1967 to 1969 for his junior and senior years of high school. Though young teenagers, he along with the others, struck a blow against segregation and made a step forward towards school integration. It was tough and at times agonizing, but he graduated in 1969. He was reluctant to speak of the experiences and rarely made note of those turbulent times, but they left an indelible mark on him that helped to shape the rest of his life.

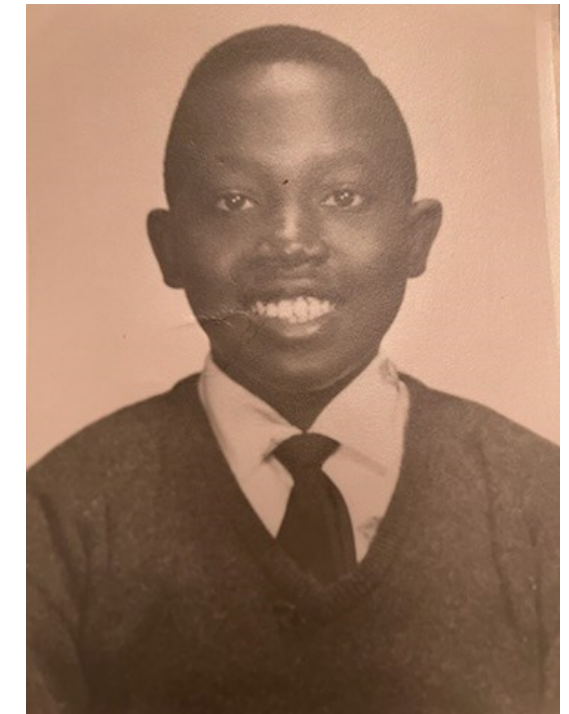
Al entered Morehouse College in the fall of 1969 and began a major in Political Science with the goal of law school. While there, he formed lifelong friendships with his Morehouse brothers. Some of the members of this brotherhood jovially called themselves the “Hop’n Gators”. He, also, was a member of the Morehouse marching band for two years. In 1972, he took what can be loosely described as a 50 year gap year. He eventually proudly graduated this past May of 2024 from Morehouse with a degree in Political Science.

During that time away from college, he worked various jobs, mainly in insurance, assessing claims for disaster relief. He married and divorced and established a life mostly in Atlanta, Georgia. Al overcame personal failures and triumphed over major health challenges. He valiantly fought leukemia and defeated it for 15 years. He found solace listening to music, mainly soul and jazz, and especially the musical stylings of his favorite artist, Issac Hayes.

He was a wordsmith and could discuss, explain or debate almost any and every issue. He is survived by his two sisters: Ellamease O. Jones (Solomon) and Theresa L. Harris (ST); two nieces: Krendalynn S. Jones and Elise L. Jones; two nephews: Solomon A. Jones II and Estee C. Harris Jr. (Lauren); one great niece, Ava L. Harris and one great nephew, Ethan A. Harris. He is also survived by a host of cousins, extended family and friends.

Albert Henry Battle III’s life story from March 7, 1951 to December 31, 2024 was an anthology of facing injustices, defeating obstacles, understanding and overcoming personal struggles, and standing tall when hope was but a distant thought.

*The Journey Of Life Gives Us
Memories We Cherish Forever*



*Today's Moments Become
Tomorrow's Precious Memories*



Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

*To everything there is a season, and a time to every
purpose under the heaven:*

*A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a
time to pluck up that which is planted;*

*A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a
time to build up;*

*A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn,
and a time to dance;*

*A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;*

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Order of Service

Processional.....Led by Pastor Selena Clark

Brief Welcome.....Pastor Selena Clark

Prayer

Scripture Readings.....Pastor Lodenia Coleman

Selection.....Brother Leonard Tyson
"Going Up Yonder"

Poem.....Mrs. Ellamease Jones

Obituary.....*Read Silently*

Selection.....Brother Leonard Tyson
"Jesus Is Love"

Reflections.....*Please limit reflections to two minutes*

Mr. Douglas Campbell (Church Member)

Mrs. Carolyn Davies (Cousin)

Mr. Frank Wiley (Friend)

Mr. Frankie Lane (Friend)

Mr. William West (Friend)

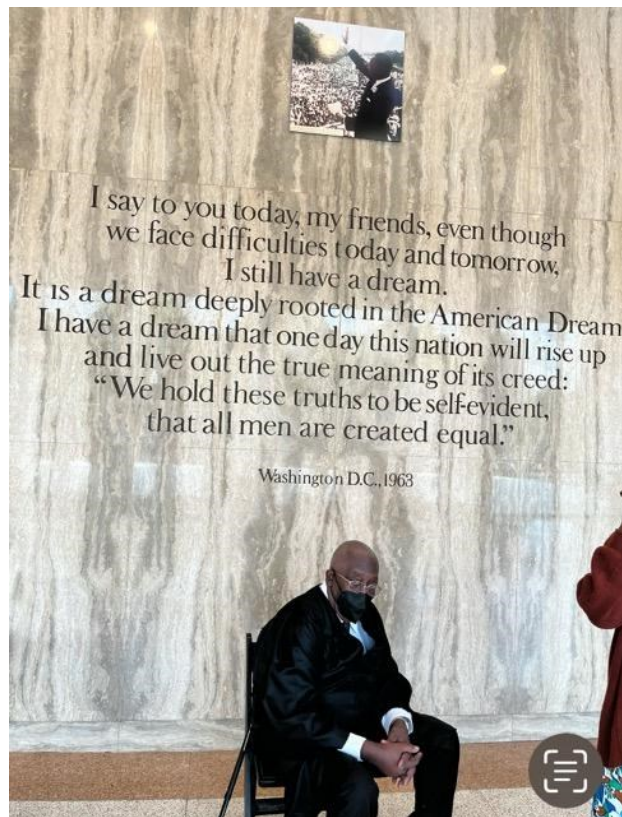
Mr. Tony Brown (Friend)

Mrs. Theresa Harris (Sister)

Words of Comfort.....Pastor Selena Clark

Acknowledgements.....Mrs. Theresa Harris

Musical Postlude....."I'll Fly Away"



A Well-Lived Life ~ A Legacy Of Love

“Forever Remembered, Forever Missed.”

