

In Loving Memory

Mary Elizabeth Little



January 26, 1935 - September 24, 2016



Opening Prayer

Introduction

Hymn 1

Hymn 2

Speaking from a Brother

Hymn 3

Hymn 4

Word from the Family

Closing Prayer

Hymn 1

- 1 Lift that Name high! That glorious Name,
Let heav'n and earth its pow'r proclaim;
Our mighty, conqu'ring, coming King,
Earth yet shall with His praises ring.
- 2 Lift that Name high! To that high tower
We flee in every trial hour,
Safe, sheltered, satisfied and free,
For Jesus' Name is victory.
- 3 Lift that Name high! Until one day
His mighty Name the earth shall sway,
And sin and death, distress and pain
Shall be no more, for Christ shall reign.
- 4 Lift that Name high! Jesus shall reign,
And kings shall follow in His train;
Lift that Name high, all names above,
The Name of Him we own and love.
- 5 Lift that Name high! For every knee
Shall bow to Him; Jesus shall see
Fruit of His Cross, when earth shall bring
Her tribute to her Lord and King.

Hymns, #77

*Hymns taken from **Hymns** Published by
Living Stream Ministry*

Hymn 2

- 1 When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

- 2 To Thee, my God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

- 3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

- 4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

- 5 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

- 6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Mary Elizabeth Little

Mary was born on January 26th, 1935 in Los Angeles, California to Alonzo and Fay Davis. She received the Lord at a young age and answered the call to serve Him very early in her life. Mary wed Robert W. Little on December 21st, 1954 and together they served the Lord in the U.S., Indonesia, Taiwan, Russia, Armenia, Georgia and many other countries. When she began meeting with the church in Los Angeles she touched the Lord in a deeper, richer way and her experience of Christ blossomed. Her walk with the Lord was expressed with a heart full of praise, worship and thanksgiving to the Triune God. She rendered unceasing care to her family and to countless members of the Body of Christ.

Mary Elizabeth Little, 81, passed on to be with the Lord Jesus Christ on Saturday, September 24, 2016 in Arlington, Texas in the presence of her family. She was comfortable and at peace while the family sang and prayed around her. We are so grateful that in the days prior to her departure she had many sweet and precious moments with her family members, friends and medical personnel. There was a mutual ministering of Christ to one another right up to the end.

Our Mother

My mother was loving, patient, kind and always willing to listen. She loved to sing and was full of thanksgiving. She trusted God's sovereign arrangement for her life and she taught me to do the same. She was my confidant who I could call day or night and I knew she would be there with a gentle word of encouragement or an exhortation to cast it all on Him. She was a person ready and willing to serve whatever the need may be. She loved having an open home and all who entered were fed and nourished with food and God's love. She prayed for me and prayed with me. Our times of fellowship will be my most treasured memories. A special saying she used to ask me is "Anna, is Jesus in your boat today?" That was from a precious time we had in the Word after Jackson was born and I told mom that I wanted to jump out of the boat...it's too hard. But after we prayed and asked the Lord to come into my boat, the peace and rest was there. She was a real shepherd to me. I feel blessed beyond measure to have had such a mother who loved and cared for me for 45 years.

~ *Anna*

The best and most comforting memories of Mom are from these verses that she shared with me: "Speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and psalming with your heart to the Lord, Giving thanks at all times for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to our God and Father" (Ephesians 5:19-20). She showed me to always pray and give thanks for all things in the name of the Lord. She gave me the understanding to always give thanks to the Lord and praise Him. Mom will always be in my heart and spirit. I still can hear her singing Hymn 1237 in the kitchen while doing the dishes. Singing and rejoicing with her was so much fun and so enjoyable; I will never forget it. I love you Mom with all of my heart!

~ *Sam*

Mom was:
Loving, compassionate, caring, giving,
submissive, forgiving, thankful and always ready to feed.
She was a pattern, always encouraging,
a lover of the Lord Jesus, a lover of God's word,
a person that loved to sing,
a person of praise and prayer,
faithful to the Lord.

~ *Tom*

I will be forever grateful to the Lord for selecting me to be a son of Bob and Mary Little. Mom held my hand in leading me to accept the Lord as my Savior. I cherished her humming songs to the Lord; each time she sang while working...and she was always working...my heart was softened to turn away from self to see the Lord. I am thankful that I was imparted with her genuine living for Christ and all the practical ways she expressed Him as a consecrated, caring, praying, serving, ministering, submitting, accepting, persistent and faithful pattern. She taught us how to love unconditionally, and she cooked the world's best Tacos. I loved her, will greatly miss her, but will never forget her because she blessed me with a part of her human life and most importantly she imparted our precious Savior's living into me.

~ *Tim*

What I loved about my Mother:
Always singing
Never judging
Always praising the Lord
Gentle and not quick to react
Content and at peace.

~ *Marla*

Hymn 3

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|---|--|
| 1 The Church is Christ's own Body,
The Father's dwelling-place,
The gathering of the called ones,
God blended with man's race;
Elect before creation,
Redeemed by Calv'ry's death,
Her character and standing
Of heaven, not of earth. | 5 From every tribe and nation
Do all the members come,
Regardless of their classes
United to be one.
No high there is, nor lowly,
No Jew, nor Gentile clan,
No free, nor slave, nor master,
But Christ, the "one new man." |
| 2 New man of new creation,
Born through her risen Lord,
Baptized in God the Spirit,
Made holy by His Word;
Christ is her life and content,
Himself her glorious Head;
She has ascended with Him
O'er all her foes to tread. | 6 One Body universal,
One in each place expressed;
Locality of dwelling
Her only ground possessed;
Administration local,
Each answ'ring to the Lord;
Communion universal,
Upheld in one accord. |
| 3 Christ is her one foundation,
None other man may lay;
All that she has, as Christ, is
Divine in every way;
Her members through the Spirit
Their death on Calv'ry own;
They're built in resurrection-
Gold, silver, precious stone. | 7 Her local gatherings model
The New Jerusalem;
Its aspects and its details
Must show in all of them.
Christ is the Lamp that shineth,
With God within, the Light;
They are the lampstands bearing
His glorious Image bright. |
| 4 One God, one Lord, one Spirit-
Her elements all one-
One faith, one hope, one baptism,
One Body in the Son;
The triune God is in her,
One Body members own, | <i>Hymns, #824</i> |

Hymn 4

- 1 Earthen vessel I was made,
Christ in me the treasure laid;
His container I must be,
As the content He in me.
- 2 In His image I was made,
Fit that Christ should all pervade;
Thus the vessel God did form
With the content uniform.
- 3 In my spirit He remains,
With His power He sustains;
As the Spirit one with me,
He is my reality.
- 4 Moving in me day by day,
Mingling with me all the way,
All my steps He regulates,
Every part He saturates.
- 5 Him expressing from within,
Making Him to others seen,
I transparent have to be
That He may be shown thru me.
- 6 Transformation is my need,
To be broken more indeed,
That the clay may change in form,
To the treasure to conform.

Our Testimony

Mary and I are so thankful to the Lord for raising-up Brother Watchman Nee and Brother Witness Lee, ministers of the age, who released the vision of the age by opening the whole Bible from Genesis to Revelation according to God's eternal purpose.

The Song of Songs unveils to us a story of marriage, a holy romance, between a king and a lowly country girl. "Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth... Draw me and we will run after you" 1:2, 4. The Lord used several figures of speech to characterize His seeker as she passed through various stages in her growth in life. She is "a mare among Pharaoh's chariots" 1:9; a "lily" 2:2; and then "a pillar of smoke" 3:6; "a palanquin to carry her beloved" 3:9; and later "a garden growing to satisfy her Beloved" 4:12-13; and finally, "she becomes the city, as beautiful as the moon, as clear as the sun, and as terrible as an army with banners" 6:4, 10. She is just like "the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband" Rev. 21:2.

After returning to the USA from Indonesia in June 1971 we came into the practical church life in Los Angeles and began meeting with the saints. During these last 45 years together we have experienced, enjoyed, and endeavored to live Christ as our life and to live in the genuine oneness of the Triune God and His Body, the church. It has been a glorious experience, and Mary was faithful in this vision to the end. Jesus Christ is the King and we are His loving seekers. We are still pursuing Him and desire to gain all He is in His Wonderful Person in the one Body, the church (Gen. 2:21-25; Eph. 5:25-32; Rev. 21: 2, 9).

“Mary”

A worthy woman in life and faithful to the end.

My dear loving bride and wife for over 61 years.

A caring, loving mother to our 5 children.

*A kind and gracious grandmother to our 14 grandchildren
and 4 great grandchildren.*

A loving, serving, God-man to the Lord and all the saints.

She had the gift of hospitality to all who entered our home.

*She was a faithful and sacrificing intercessor for the
building up of the Body of Christ and the spread of the
gospel of the Kingdom.*

*And she had a broad heart to pray for God's Kingdom
and will to come to this earth.*

~ Bob, her husband



**Mary's notes, inspirations, and enjoyment
of Christ in her final weeks:**

“Love them, pray for them!”

“If we desire to receive, we need to give.”

“Lord, I am willing to be in the upper room for the
recovery of Your testimony.”

“His ways are what He deems best. The ways of
God are His choices...we accept God's ways.”

“Look up!”



John 11:25 - Jesus said to her, I am the resurrection and the life;
he who believes into Me, even if he should die, shall live

*We would like to thank our family, friends, and all our brothers
and sisters in Christ for your prayers and shepherding care.*