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Another Solider Gone On Home

Polly Maxserlena Patterson Wideman, 109, a Baptist Christian solider, that transitioned on Sunday, March 25th lived up to lyrics of an old Baptist hymn. The hymn titled 'Where We'll Never Grow Old' supports such lyrics as- I have heard of a land on the far away strand, 'Tis a beautiful home of the soul; Built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die, 'Tis a land where we never grow old. Then the chorus resounds with Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old. Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old.

Known to all as Ms. Polly, she was a Matriarch of the Community of Royal and was loved by all. The Community of Royal was only established 37 years before her birth on July 22, 1902 to Jim and Ellen Bloom-Patterson. The Patterson family was known to help their neighbors and Ms. Polly continued their legacy well into her late 90's; even after her health began to fail. She fulfilled her duties as a loving daughter, wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother, great- great grandmother, dedicated Mother of the Church, good neighbor and community supporter while she traveled this earthly journey. She was beloved by everyone, especially in the Community of Royal, where she served, for many years, as the Grand Marshall of the Annual Royal Homecoming Parade.

At an early age, she joined Second Bethel Baptist Church of Royal where she served on many auxiliaries. Preceding her in death, her loving husband of 57 years, George W. Wideman, and a loving daughter, Sister Flossie Patterson. She is survived by her son, George G. Wideman, daughter-in-law, Yvonne Wideman, two (2) adopted daughters, thirteen (13) grandchildren, thirty-five (35) great grandchildren, twenty-two (22) great-great grandchildren, many loving nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Ms. Polly enjoyed all aspects of serving the Lord. She especially enjoyed the choir singing. One of the old songs that tells her story is 'When You Hear of My Home Going'. The lyrics proclaim: One thing that I know, sure been born again. Made perforations, long ago, cause I don't know when. But when He calls, I'm ready to go. I'm fixed up, right now, O Lord, on my way home. Chorus: When you hear of my home going, don't worry about me. When you hear of my home going, don't worry about me. When you hear of my home going, don't worry about me. I'm just another solider, hey, hey, gone on home.

She will be eulogized on Saturday, March 31, 2012, 11am, at Second Bethel Baptist Church of Royal, 598 West Highway 462, Wildwood (Royal), FL 34785, Reverend. Lorenzo Robinson, Pastor. She'll be laid to rest at the Oak Hill Cemetery of Royal under the direction of Anderson-Hence Funeral Home, 121 Roy Street, Wildwood, FL 34785, 352-748-2933 or 352-303-2933, James P. Anderson, FDIC.

Mother Polly Maxserlena Patterson Wideman, 109, you will be greatly missed. You fought a good fight; take your rest for the battle is won. God receive her soul is our prayer.

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