



## Becky Bullard

August 18, 1956 - October 12, 2024

Rebecca June “Becky” Bullard, 68 of Arab passed away Saturday, October 12, 2024, at Marshall Medical Center North. She was born August 18, 1956 in Oneonta, Alabama, the daughter of Ronald Martin and Eldora Bryan Martin. She was a graduate of Arab High School, Class of 1974.

She is survived by her husband of 41 years: Charles Keith Bullard; daughter: Jessica Bullard Galanty (Matt); grandson: Tanner Galanty; sister: Nita Martin; brother: Tommy Martin (Karen); special friend: Debbie Yates; host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and many friends. She was preceded in death by her parents: Ronald and Eldora Martin; siblings: Betty Hogue, Glen Martin and Ernie Martin; niece: Diane Mann.

Memorial Service was 2:00 p.m. Wednesday, October 16, 2024, at Gober Funeral Chapel with Brother Mike Foreman officiating. The family received friends from 1:00 p.m. – 2:00 p.m. Wednesday at Gober Funeral Chapel.

The family requested in lieu of flowers to please make donations to St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital - <https://www.stjude.org>

# Previous Events

## Family to receive friends

OCT 16. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Gober Funeral Chapel  
1331 Guntersville Road  
Arab, AL 35016  
(256) 586-8111  
goberfuneralhome@otelco.net

## Memorial Service

OCT 16. 2:00 PM (CT)

Gober Funeral Chapel  
1331 Guntersville Road  
Arab, AL 35016  
(256) 586-8111  
goberfuneralhome@otelco.net

# Tribute Wall



“ *Gober Funeral Chapel created a Tribute Video in memory of Becky Bullard*



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**Gober Funeral Chapel** - October 16, 2024 at 01:04 PM



“ *Debora Lewis lit a candle in memory of Becky Bullard*



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**Debora Lewis** - October 17, 2024 at 03:59 PM

LW

“ I Knew You When

*I knew you when you were young and wild,  
With long dark hair like a flower child.  
Your spirit was fun and free,  
And you were a few years older than me.  
How cool it was that you saw Janis Joplin new on TV,  
Singing about me and Bobby McGee!*

*I knew you when you were leather and lace,  
Educated in heartache, yet chisled in grace.  
Your spirit was resilient and time was limitless.  
And your beauty? Well, it was breathless.  
When I was troubled you would listen to how I feel.  
Then wisely tell me with time I would heal.*

*I knew you when like a butterfly you evolved,  
And motherhood became the stone from which you were carved.  
Nothing came before your child,  
And life became tame and mild.  
Years rolled away and our hair tinged with gray.  
When God blessed you with a grandson you discovered the most  
precious fun.  
It's too soon to say goodbye, you are much too young to die.*

*But with me your memory will stay forever zen,  
Just because I knew you when.*

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**Loretta May Wade** - October 15, 2024 at 02:29 PM