



Phillip Wayne "Pastor Wallace" Wallace

January 22, 1956 - January 22, 2021

<https://www.flipsnack.com/alcbf/phillip-wallace.html>

Biographical Sketch

Birth: January 22, 1956

Death: January 22, 2021

Occupation Pastor of Baptist Church

Survivors: Siblings:

Harlan ray Wallace

Verna Mae Wallace-Manor

Clyde Raymond Wallace, Jr.

Michael Von Britton

Alvin Wayne Sparks

Children:

Patrick Gadsden

Christopher Armstrong

La'Quetta Wallace

Sharla Wallace
& 9 Grandchildren

Tribute Wall



“ Phillip Wayne "Pastor Wallace" Wallace

October 06, 2023 at 07:08 AM



“ I'm so sorry to hear of the news that Phillip has passed to a better place. Does anyone know where's he was buried? I would like to pay my respects to him. We were working to secure another church in a community. Please reach out to me at 713-449-1024

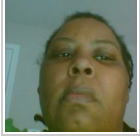
Penn Bloxsom - February 12, 2021 at 02:59 PM



“ What a mighty God we serve. You told me you didn't have long and I said not only do I hear you, but I'm listening. I thank God for allowing me to come back home to serve under my Father in the ministry. But to establish a real Father and Son relationship that has changed me on so many levels. I was feeling a little selfish and wanting you to come home so I could sit at your feet and feed till I wanted no more. BUT GOD had another plan. And let me know that this is my servant he's been faithful over a few things and now I'm making him ruler over many. Thank you for your leadership, fellowship, mentorship, brotherly love and your giving heart. I knew it was hard when my Pastor Stitt left here and you Ordained me to assume the role of Pastoral-ship. But you my friend are will be forever in my heart and for that I say thank you Lord. I can do this all night but there's work you left undone. For now so long till we meet again and what a time it's going to be.

Rev. Barber

Roland Barber - February 05, 2021 at 01:59 AM



“ *Pastor Wallace Was so much more than a Pastor Yet he was such a Great, Awesome Outstanding, Amazing, And Incredible Pastor. He was a Friend, a Mentor, A Teacher And so much more. He Inspired me To be far more Mature Christian than I ever thought I could be. He kept it real, He didn't pull his punches. God is God! When I first laid eyes on Pastor Wallace it was in the pulpit at Mount Carmel My brother Big Ray was drawing all of his siblings and their children into the church. I remember thinking this is not likely to be the church for me. Listening to Pastor Wallace preach His words drew me in, Convicted me, Encouragement and Inspired me. It was as if he talked directly to my sou.I When he finished I knew Mount Carmel was home and Pastor Wallace was my Shepherd This is where God wanted me to be. Though I will have another Shepherd No one could ever take the place of Pastor Dr. P.W. Wallace, A great man of God The shepherd God chose to lead me. However I am encouraged by Pastors walk and talk. So I will not be as I was before I met him. I will Continue To study the word of God And to mature spiritually. I will cry But not as if I have no hope For I know one day I will see you again You will be missed my Pastor. To myself, his family and all who miss him I say, This is not goodbye, just see you later.*

Bomarie Mack - February 04, 2021 at 04:21 PM

BM

“ *It is written to be absent in body,
is to present with the Lord.
Later on we will see the good in that,
but right now all we feel is the hurt.
I'm devastated to have lost my Pastor,
I can't see beyond the pain of losing my Friend.
Ecclesiastes assures us,
to every beginning there is an end.
How rare to have a man pray for your soul,
both day and night.
Even rarer to have the same man laugh with you,
during your hindsight.
My Pastor was a God fearing man,
you couldn't ask for more than that.
A shepard who saw his sheep's shortcomings
and prayed blessing through their test.
Quiet as it's kept,
he's in Heaven so I'm told.
for God to take your breathe on the same day he gave it
has to be a double blessing to the soul.*

Benita Mack - February 04, 2021 at 08:01 AM

GP

“ My first sight of Pastor Wallace was a Rainbow Tea at Mt Carmel, that was also my first time there. I saw this man come in dressed in ALL the colors of the rainbow and some extras and it took everything I possessed not to fall out in the aisle laughing and later this weird dressed man was in the pulpit giving remarks stating he had been in Heb getting his meds that's why he was late. I thought this is a man who's extremely confident in himself going in public looking like that and through the years I found that to be true. He was a real Man of God who not only talked the talk; but walked the walk as well. I'm going to miss our deep conversations, he could give as well as take advice-a rarity. Rest well my friend you earned it.

Gwendolyn Patrick - February 03, 2021 at 08:48 AM

JG

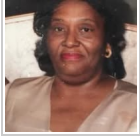
“ Pastor Wallace was a thunder for the Lord! I will miss our brotherhood, friendship and fellowship. Our condolences to his family. Another Angel in heaven, may you Rest Well!
Love, James & Barbara Graffread

James Graffread - February 02, 2021 at 03:01 PM

PJ

“ To a great man, pastor and friend. Oh what a friend. Pastor Wallace was first my coworker at PO for over 20 years. Was my early pastoral mentor and was a great supporter of me. But I loved to have him preach for the church every Easter Sunday morning. We had so much fun and joy in that fellowship. I will really miss you pastor Wallace. This hurt so much but I thank God for you being in my life

Pastor Roy Jones - February 02, 2021 at 09:52 AM



“ *My condolences to Pastor Wallace family you are in my thoughts and prayers.*

Doris Washington and family

Kimberly Washington - January 31, 2021 at 05:38 PM



“ *If I started to share memory I wouldn't know where to stop and over 19 years the memories have grown. Not a day goes by that Pastor Wallace is not missed. Most days I started my day talking with him and most nights I end talking with him. He was my best friend someone I could share any secret with, someone who knew when I needed the Pastor and when I needed the man. Someone who allowed me to rant when that's all I wanted and someone who told me the word of God when that's what I needed. I don't know if I will be blessed with another friend like him. But I thank God for bringing him into my life for however long he was willing to give him. He always said when he passed away don't cry for him, he knew he was heaven bound. And I know he is too so I'll cry for a minute and then I'll rejoice at the knowledge someday I'll see him again.*

Barbara Mack - January 30, 2021 at 02:01 PM