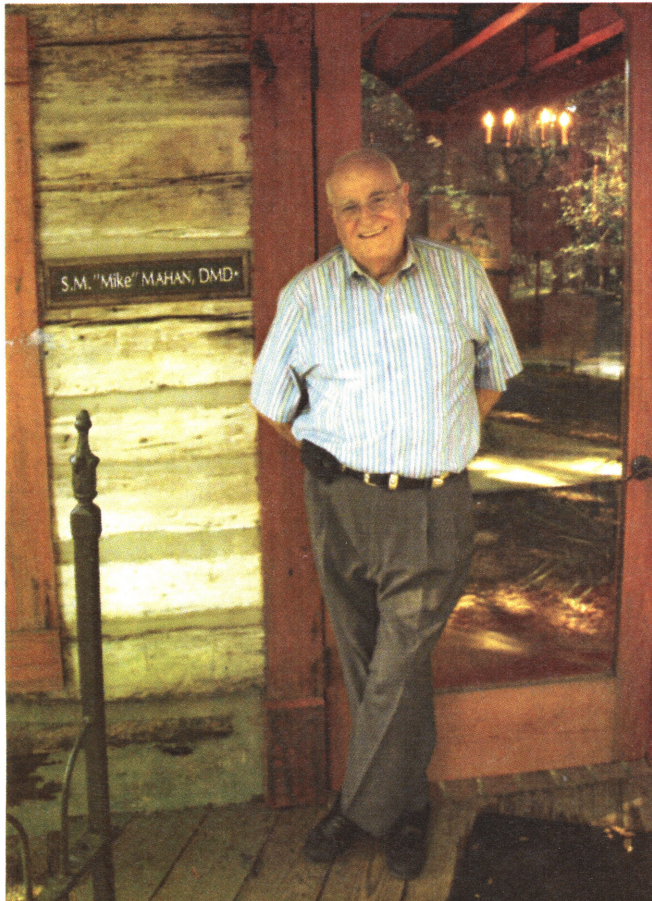


# **A Celebration of the Life and Faith of Mike “Doc” Mahan**



**June 29, 1934 - July 24, 2018**

First United Methodist Church  
Montevallo, Alabama  
Saturday, July 28, 2018  
9:45 A.M.

# A Celebration of the Life and Faith of Mike "Doc" Mahan

## Congregational Singing

### Hymns:

#64	Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty	all verses
#496	Sweet Hour of Prayer	vs 1 congregation, vs 2 instrumental
#577	God of Grace and God of Glory	vs 1 & 2,
	Little Brown Church (insert)	vs 1 instrumental, vs 1 & 4 congregation
#57	O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing	vs 1 & 6
#701	When We All Get to Heaven	vs 1 & 4
#110	A Mighty Fortress Is Our God	vs 1 congregation, vs 2 instrumental
#314	In the Garden	vs 1
	I'll Fly Away (insert)	vs 1 instrumental, vs 1 & 2 congregation
#377	It Is Well with My Soul	vs 1 & 4

Prelude ~ "Toccata and Fugue in D Minor"

Chuck King, Joe Ardovino

Entrance of Pallbearers with casket

The Gathering

Rev. Lawton Higgs, Jr.

Prayer

Rev. Richard Freeman

\* The Affirmation of Faith

*"The Apostles Creed"*

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth,  
and in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;  
the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven,  
and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;  
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,  
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Psalm 150

Rev. L.C. Young



Romans 8  
Revelation 21

Brother Joe Clark  
Brother Joe Clark

## **Celebrations of Life**

Reflections of Mike

Marty Everse

“Jesu, Joy of Man’s Desire”

Laurie Middaugh, Piano  
Brittney Patterson, Flute  
Dora Proud, Oboe

Living with Mike  
Our Father  
Amazing Grace Medley

Linda Mahan  
Miki and Stann  
Marlena Smalls

Mahan Creek Dental: Dr. Miriam Perdomo Watts, Amy, Crystal, Kristy,  
Katie, Dr. Derrick Mendez, Sandy, Darlene

The Word of Faith

Rev. Mike Ratliff

### *\*The Commendation and the Lord’s Prayer*

Our Father, who is in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.  
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptations, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

“What a Wonderful World”

Chuck King

Folding of the Flag with Taps

Pelham Fire Dept. Honor Guard

Benediction

Rev. Lawton Higgs, Jr.

\*Postlude

“When the Saints Go Marching In”  
The congregation is invited to stand, clap, and sing

---

\*You are invited to stand.

After the closing of the service everyone is invited for a light lunch and music by Chuck King and Friends at Montebrier. A private graveside service for family will be held following the luncheon.

## **Stanley Michael Mahan, Jr.**

This is an obituary. It really is . . . it's just not the ordinary kind, because it's not about an ordinary person. In fact, it's a brief account of the life of a most extraordinary person: it's about "the Doc."

"The Doc" is Dr. "Mike" Mahan, a remarkable dentist by profession, but he was more than that . . . much more.

Oh, we'll include the required information we expect, even depend on, in an ordinary obituary: Born (date); Died (date); Resident of Montevallo, Brierfield, and late of Birmingham AL; AB degree in music, Auburn; MA Teaching, U. of Montevallo; DDS, UA Birmingham; lifelong member of the Montevallo Methodist Church; and memberships, positions of leadership, and honors far too numerous to mention here.

But then, these are not the things that define the Doc, really, or for what and why we remember him. His was a life defined by caring for and about others, of loving and seeing to the wellbeing of everyone, and maybe most important, of teaching. Yes, teaching.

In all his endeavors, this is the thing he probably did best of all, because he had the rare ability to reduce abstract thoughts and concepts to their simplest, most understandable levels, and impart them to his "students," who were just about everyone who knew him and who he knew. And he was so knowledgeable about so many subject areas that his value to us - to the world - was in his ability to teach us these things.

The Doc imagined, then designed and created such things as buildings, mechanical equipment, electrical devices and the likes, seemingly as easily as anyone else turns a knob and opens a door.

His many interests included keeping horses, cattle and other farm stock. He designed and built a livestock feeding station open on all sides that, when finished, resembled a huge square mushroom with a canopy held in place by guy wires above the roofline and attached to a huge central support pole. Stock fed from troughs surrounding the pole. The structure was a marvel of engineering.

It's hard to fit Doc and obituary into the same sentence. He personified life itself, enthusiastic, humorous, talented in so many areas, intensely curious about all things, and a caring nature that belied the occasional bellicosity that popped out.

Although he had every reason to, the only thing he never seemed to take seriously was himself. He knew he had skills and talents that others did not have, and his response to these skills and talents was to direct them toward making life better for those less equipped.

Doc was also a master communicator. He owned whatever arena he was in, whether it was a private conversation, an exam room, or a crowd, but the command came



from an aura of confidence and intellect, not from ego. Sometimes the power of his spoken words came as a surprise to him.

A number of years ago, he was named the University of Montevallo's Alumnus of the Year. His acceptance speech at the Alumni Luncheon started slowly, just Doc talking conversationally to the gathering. But his words about his long relationship with the University that was honoring him were spellbinding and when he finished with "I love you, old brick gal", there were tears in his audience's eyes. He seemed genuinely astounded at his standing ovation.

Doc was a once-in-a-lifetime individual, and we'll not encounter his like again.

Very important on his wish list was that, at his death, the memories he leaves with us will bring us together in a celebration of what we recall about his life . . . successes with humility, failures with learning, and above all, the joys of life and living.

To this end, a celebration . . . or even this "party" as the Doc wanted it called . . . is scheduled after the funeral at Montebrier from 12:00-2:00.

Finally, most important to the Doc was always family . . . and vital to any obituary is the list of family members who remain to preserve a legacy. Wife, Linda Mahan, daughters, Miki Mahan Heaton ( Hud Heaton), Stann Mahan Maraman (Neal Maraman); Grandchildren Michael, Julie Schneider Great Granddaughter Caroline Schneider, Jacob Garris (Morgan Hamrick), Jesse Garris, Nephew Robert A Baker Jr (Molly Baker),

Lovingly,  
Steve and Fred

This obituary was written by Mike Mahan's close friend and former co-worker at Alabama College, Steve Huffstutler.

## The Church In The Wildwood

W. S. P.

DR. W<sup>M</sup>. S. PITTS

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er  
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the  
3. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the  
4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the  
wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will  
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,  
way in-to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D.S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

**FINE CHORUS**

lit - tle brown church in the vale.  
weep by the side of the tomb.  
come to the church in the vale.  
way to the man - sions of light.

Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

*lit-tle brown church in the vale.*

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;  
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;



## **I'LL FLY AWAY**

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,

I'll fly away;

To a home on God's celestial shore,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus:

I'll fly away, Oh glory

I'll fly away; (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Just a few more weary days and then,

I'll fly away;

To a land where joy shall never end,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus:

I'll fly away, Oh glory

I'll fly away; (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

### **A Special Thank You**

Reverend Lawton Higgs, Jr.

Reverend Richard Freeman

Reverend Mike Ratliff

Reverend L. C. Young

Brother Joe Clark

The Pelham Honor Guard

Montevallo Fire Dept

Brierfield Fire Dept.

Shelby Ridge Staff

Affinity Hospice

Laurie Middaugh

Chuck King and Friends

(Joe Ardovino, David Langford, Don Prater, Ed Robertson, Ron Rooks, David Thomas)

### **Pallbearers**

Glenn Stewart

Kelvin "Fig" Farrington

Marty Everse

Neal Maraman

Charles "Hud" Heaton

Gene Ivey

Jose Luis Aguilera

Bill Mahan

### ***Poem***

*I shall live longest*

*and live best*

*If I can but pass the test*

*of loving;*

*Not loving me, but only you*

*For you're the one it matters to.*

*Not seeking self, but serving you*

*and giving love from a heart that's true.*

Linda