## A Willion Times

A million times we will need you, a million times we have cried; If love alone could have spared you, you would have never died. If all the world was ours to give, we would give it, yes, and more, To see you coming up our steps, and walking through our door.

> To hear your voice, to see you smile, to sit and talk with you awhile;

To be with you the same old way, would be our fondest wish today. A heart of gold stopped beating two smiling eyes were laid to rest; God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.















Horal Bearers Family and Friends

# You Are Not Forgotten

You are not forgotten, loved one Nor will you ever be, As long as life and memories last We will remember thee.

We miss you now, our hearts are sore As time goes by, we'll miss you more. Your loving smile, your gentle face No one can ever fill your place.

## Expressions of Appreciation

We, the family of Carolyn Dawkins Sims, acknowledges with sincere appreciation your prayers and all acts of kindness shown at our time of bereavement. We thank God for each of you. May His love and peace abide with each of you.

—The Family



Services Entrusted To:

F.B. PRATT & SON FUNERAL HOME 601 South Street • Newberry, South Carolina (803) 276-1206



#### Obituary

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."

Psalm 121:1

A Life Journey for Mrs. Carolyn Dawkins Sims began on August 9, 1948. She was born to the late Caldwell and Maude Dean Dawkins. Mrs. Sims transitioned into Eternal Life on Sunday, September 27, 2020, at Prisma Health Richland Hospital.

She was a member of New Beginnings Christian Church. Mrs. Sims was a former employee at White Oak Manor and retired from Newberry County School District as a bus driver after twenty-three years.

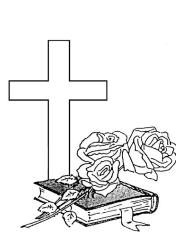
Mrs. Sims was a loving, kind, and generous person to many. After retirement, she enjoyed spending time with her family, taking members of the community to run errands, relaxing on her front porch or just sitting in her truck. She really enjoyed spending time with her adorable great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Sims was predeceased by five brothers, Willie, Tally, Marvin, Eddie Marvin (Boopie) and Eddie Dawkins; mother-in-law, Claudia Sims; father-in-law, George Sims.

Cherishing her memory are her husband of over fifty years, Mr. Lewis Sims; three daughters, Tina L. Sims of Irmo, SC, Santral Dawkins and Pamela Taylor, both of Columbia, SC; four sons, Rendell Sims (Andra), Troy Sims and Samuel Chaplin, all of Newberry, SC, and Kivin O. Suber of Saluda, SC; two sisters, Vivian Dawkins and Dallas D. Suber; two brothers, Tim Dawkins and Videl Dawkins all of Newberry, SC; twenty-three grandchildren; thirty-two great-grandchildren; six sisters-in-law, Mable Reeder, Clara Faye Sims, Martha J. Sims, Barbara Dawkins, Martha Boyd and Mattie Bell Dawkins; four brothers-in-law, Tommie "Tone Lee" Sims, Clarence R. Sims, Russell Suber and Frank Reeder; devoted friends, Takeela Agnew and Mary Ann Robinson; God son, Lyndell Senn (Dena); God grandson, Quamir Ferguson; and many family and friends who will truly miss her.

### A Grandmother Gone From Us

Gone from us that smiling face The cheerful pleasant ways The heart that won so many friends. We had a wonderful grandmother One who never really grew old. Her smile was made of sunshine and heart was solid gold. In bygone, happy days. A life made beautiful deeds, a helping hand for others needs. Yes, we had a wonderful grandmother and that's the way it will always be. To a beautiful life, comes a happy end. She died as she lived, everyone's friends. But take heed, because she's still keeping an eye on all of us So let's make sure she will like what she sees.



#### Order of Service

# I Miss You

I miss you in the morning
And when the sunset fades away,
The ache withing my heart
Just will not go away.

My heart fills with love for you When I think, how much you cared, As I relive all the happiness And the joy that we both shared.

Your're with me every moment And in every move I make, Lie the memories I have of you That I never will forsake.