

"I'm Free"

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,
God wanted me now-HE SET ME FREE!*



Floral Bearers

Honorary Nieces

Pall Bearers

Nephews

Acknowledgements

Words are inadequate to express the gratefulness we feel toward all of you who have consoled us during our bereavement. Your prayers, love, monetary gifts, presence and gestures of comfort have sustained us. All of your kindness and courtesies are accepted as God's love expressed through each of you. We humbly thank you! May God bless you all and may your lives be touched with beauty and all that brings enrichments.

The Family

Funeral Arrangements entrusted to:



Nelson-Haile
Funeral Home

919 Church Street, Camden, SC 29020

Tel: 1-803-432-2511

Commemorating the Life of



Sunrise
November 24, 1955

Sunset
December 23, 2022

Ms. Betty Ann Bennett

"PUMPKIN"

Saturday, December 31, 2022
Two o'clock in the afternoon

Pine Grove A.M.E. Church
41 Pine Grove Road
Rembert, South Carolina 29128

Reverend Lorenzo Dinkins, Officiating

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Processional & Final Viewing	The Family
Hymn	Glory To His Name
Invocation	Minister
Selection	Audrey Boykin
Scriptures	
Old Testament	Minister
New Testament	Minister
Selection	The Rufus Brothers
Poem	Donnajah Stratford
Reflections	Mack Ransom Rhonda Alston Perry Ellen Phillips
Selection	Patricia Holiday
Acknowledgements	Latisha Billingsley
Nephew's Moment	Bruce Bennett
Selection	Beverly Rufus
Words of Comfort	Reverend Lorenzo Dinkins
Final Moments	Bruce and Letrige
Recessional	
The Act of Committal, Interment & Benediction	
Sandhill Cemetery	
853 Stuckeytown Road	
Rembert, SC 29128	

The Life Profile of
Ms. Betty Ann Velvergene Bennett

“For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only; but unto all them also that love his appearing.” 2 Timothy 4:6-8

Betty Ann Velvergene Bennett affectionately known as “Pumpkin”, entered into eternal rest peacefully on Friday, December 23, 2022, at home. Pumpkin made her debut into this world on November 24, 1955. The daughter of Leonard and Betty Bennett, both preceded her in death. Pumpkin was also preceded in death by two sisters, Shirl Baruwa and Annie Bell Cauthen; a brother, Mike Bennett, and a niece, Sharon Bennett.

Pumpkin was a member of Pine Grove AME Church. She enjoyed being at the Kershaw County Adult Center. Her favorite activities were coloring or watching her favorite TV shows. Talking trash and being sassy was just something she would do and it was all done out of love.

Rejoicing in her memories but overwhelmed with sadness, the devoted and committed nephew Bruce Bennett; three brothers, Norman (Frances) Bennett, Sammy Bennett and Leon Bradford; one cousin she loved as a sister, Earline (John) Graham; one aunt, Magnolia Graham, and one great aunt, Sallie Alston; an assemblage of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends whom she truly loved.

Special thanks to her wonderful and devoted caregiver, Ellen Phillips, and honorary nieces, Letrige Brisbon, Kimberly Holliday, Tiffany Holliday, Latisha Billingsley.

Tribute to my Pumpkin



I never thought this day would come so soon, but God knew. I'm so hurt and distraught that I wasn't there Friday when you slipped away. When Unk called me, I was in such disbelief but as I was in route there, I felt an emptiness inside. As I walked through the door and head to your room hoping that it was just a misunderstanding, there you were, lying there with a peaceful look upon your face. I called out for you, as I laid there with you in my arms. Hurt and pain ran through my body. You just wouldn't wait for me, just slipped away. As days to come I find myself searching for that known comfort that only God can give me. As I accept what He has allowed.

Love always, Bruce

