Floral Bearers

Granddaughters
Great-granddaughters

Pall Bearers

Grandsons
Great-grandsons

Acknowledgements

We, the family of the late Daisy H. Portee will be forever grateful to God for your thoughts and expressions of sympathy extended to us during the passing of our beloved Mama Daisy.

There are Many Things in Life

There are many things in life
We cannot understand
But we must trust God's judgement
And be guided by his hand.
And all who have God's blessing
Can rest safely in his care
For he promised safe passage
On the wings of Faith and prayer.

Author – Helen Steiner Rice



Nelson's Funeral Home 270 N. Dogwood Ave. Ridgeway, SC 29130 803-337-4500 www.nelsonsofridgeway.com

A CELEBRATION Of Side



Mrs. Daisy H. Portee September 7, 1926 – June 20, 2022

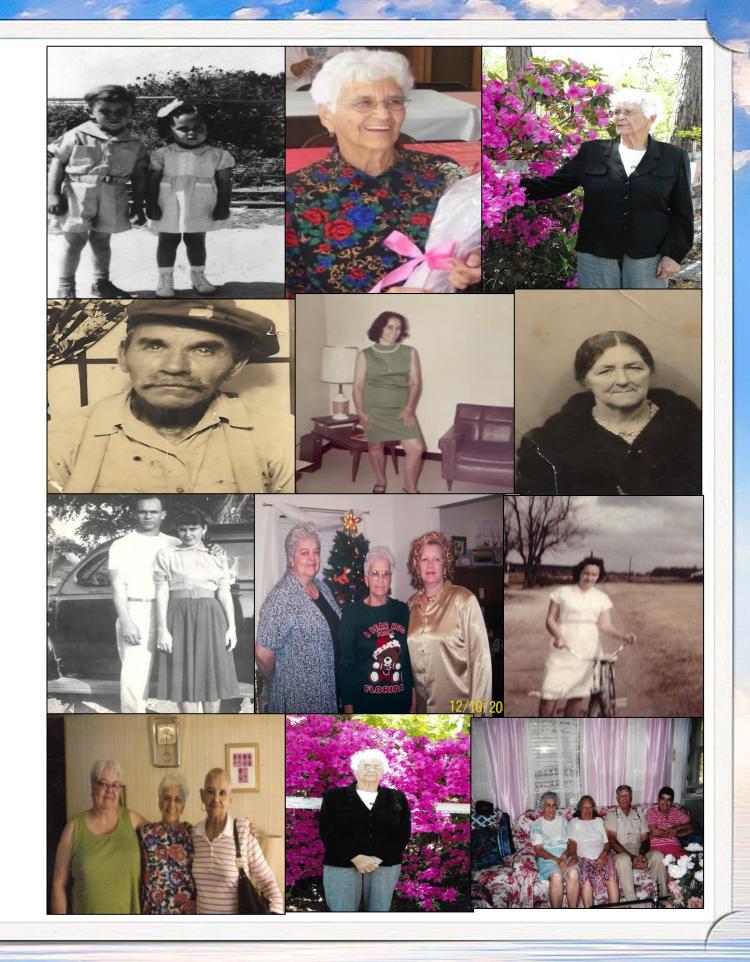
Saturday, June 25, 2022
10:00 A.M.
Word of Victory Baptist Church
731 Grover Wilson Road
Blythewood, SC 29016

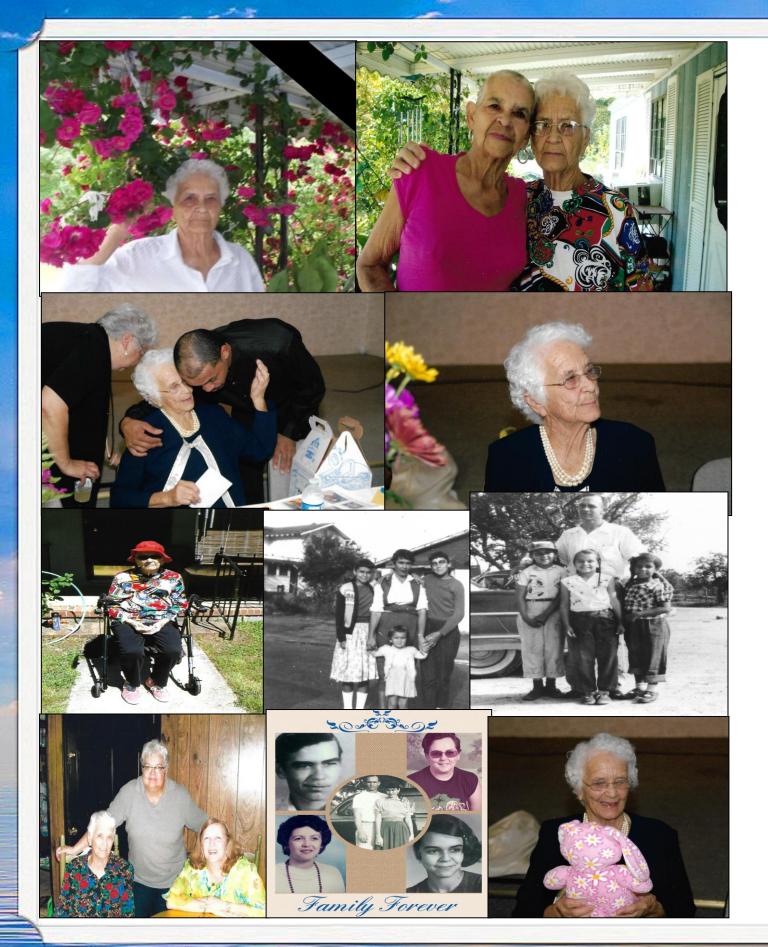
Reverend Curtis Robertson, Jr., Pastor

Order of Service Reverend Curtis Robertson, Jr., Presiding

Committal Rites and Presentation

Sutton Branch Baptist Church Cemetery 420 Sutton Branch Road Lugoff, SC 29078





Obituary

Mrs. Daisy H. Portee, was the beloved daughter of the late Bolden and Carrie Craft Harris. She was born September 7, 1926 in Kershaw County, SC. She was the youngest of seven children, all of whom preceded her in death. On June 20, 2022, God told his Angels that Mama Daisy was tired and had toiled for 95 years and now it was time to bring her home to get some rest.

"Mama Daisy" as she was affectionally called by almost everyone who knew her, attended the Old Woods School for a few years; but not long, because as she said back then, you had to be home to work in the fields.

She was a life-long member of the Sutton Branch Baptist Church. Mama Daisy was a loving, hardworking lady with a heart of gold who would help anyone. She helped care for her last surviving brother and his wife until their deaths.

In 1941, she met and married the love of her life, the late Grover C. Portee. She always said there is no such thing as a honeymoon. She said when they came home from the magistrate's office, her mother-in-law had cooked dinner and a big pan of sweet bread (their cake). They all ate dinner and then went back to work in the fields. In 1944, they were blessed with a son they named Lorenzo Phillip (known as L.P.) after his paternal grandfather.

In 1946, they were blessed with a daughter, Carolyn. Between giving birth, she continued to work in the fields with her babies nearby under a shade tree. In 1948, they were blessed with another daughter, Annie Mae, with whom she was living at the time of her death.

In 1954, she and Daddy decided to get jobs outside of the home. They both worked at Crafts Farrow State Hospital. While working there in October 1956, Daddy had a reaction from a shot of penicillin and died. At the time of his death Mama, was five months pregnant with their fourth child, a girl. Mama Daisy named her Grova after Daddy because she would never get to meet him. After Daddy died and Grova was born, Mama went back to work at Crafts Farrow where she continued working for 30 years while taking care of her father and mother until their deaths.

After retirement, she would help other elderly and young people in the neighborhood by cutting their grass, taking them to appointments, shopping, etc.- always going the extra mile to help anyone she could (in her little red car).

In her spare time, Mama Daisy loved to go vegetable picking and making all kinds of jellies. After picking the vegetables, she would can some, freeze some, and would share some with family and others. She was an excellent cook and was known for cornbread and buttermilk, egg sandwiches, sweet potato pies, and cooking large Sunday dinners. She also loved quilting and growing her own flowers; but most of all, she loved her children, all of her grandchildren and they loved her in return.

Obituary cont'd

Mama Daisy was a strong woman and her faith in God was strong. She experienced many hardships during her life, but her faith never wavered. In October 1956, her husband died and she was left to rear her children alone; in February 1957, her father died and then in March 1957 her house burned; in 1977, her mother died; in 1987, she lost her home to the gold mine; in 1988, her daughter, Carolyn died; in 1990, she was diagnosed with colon cancer; in 1999, her son, L.P. died; in 2007, her last brother and sister-in-law died; in 2015, her last sister, Eva died; in 2015, she began to lose her sight; in 2016, she had to give up her independence and home to move in with her daughter because she could no longer live alone. Through it all, Mama Daisy remained steadfast in her faith. "Bent but never broken."

She is survived by two daughters, Annie Mae (Fletcher) Goines, and Grova Laverne Harris; 16 grandchildren; 45 great-grandchildren; 37 great-grandchildren; one daughter-in-law, Mrs. Betty L. Belton Portee; and a host of other relatives and friends that will forever love and miss her.

In addition to her husband and parents, Mama Daisy was preceded in death by one son, Lorenzo P. Portee; one daughter, Carolyn P. Pierce; one son-in-law, Arthur J. Pierce; and all 13 of her siblings.

To My Grandchildren Grandma's Pearls of Wisdom

I've traveled paths you've yet to walk Learned lessons old and new And now this wisdom of my life I'm blessed to share with you.

Let kindness spread like sunshine Embrace those who are sad Respect their dignity, give them joy And leave them feeling glad.

Forgive those who might hurt you And though you have your pride Listen closely to their viewpoint Try to see the other side.

Walk softly when you're angry Try not to take offense Invoke your sense of humor Laughter's power is immense!

Express what you are feeling Your beliefs you should uphold Don't shy away from what is right Be courageous and be bold.

Keep hope right in your pocket It will guide you day by day Take it out when it is needed When it's near, you'll find a way.

Remember friends and family Of which you are a precious part Love deeply and love truly Give freely from your heart.

The world is far from perfect
There's conflict and there's strife
But you still can make a difference
By how you live your life.

And so, I'm very blessed to know
The wonders you will do
Because you are my grandchildren
And I believe in you.

Love Mama Daisy