

Pall Bearers

Carl Bell
James Rabb
Ronnie Hollins

Robert Hollins
Johnnie McDuffie, Jr.

In Appreciation

The family appreciates your kind expressions of sympathy, prayers, words of comfort, smiles and love that strengthened us. Thank God for your loving support during this time of illness and bereavement.

We thank God for the nurses, doctors, caregivers, family members and friends. A special thanks to the members of the following churches: White Hall AME, Reid Chapel AME and Wesley Chapel UMC. The family would also like to thank the following individuals, facilities and care teams who provided exceptional care: Jonesboro Nursing and Rehab, Shameka Thomas, Raphaelle Bryan, Lovely Care Assisted Living (Donise Dorante and staff), Kindred at Home (Newberry, Columbia and Stockbridge), Southern Regional Medical Center, Ashley Callens Walker, Brandy Greene, Alicia Watson, Dianne Booker and devoted sons-in-law, Fay Grier and James Martin.



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

A CELEBRATION *of Life*



Mrs. Ernestine Martin Rabb

January 31, 1935 – October 4, 2020

Graveside Services

11:00 A.M.

Whitehall AME Church

Beverly and Renee (B&R) Memorial Gardens

8594 SC 215

Jenkinsville, SC 29065

Reverend Silas Spann, Pastor



Memories

Order of Service
Reverend Silas Spann, Presiding

Processional -----	Family
Opening Selection -----	Blessed Assurance
Prayer -----	Reverend Marion Reeves Pleasant Spring AME Church Columbia, SC
Scriptures:	
Old Testament – Psalm 121 -----	Reverend John Davis Geter Chapel AME Carlisle, SC
New Testament – John 14:1-6-----	Pastor Derrick Hollins Shiloh 1 st Independent Winnsboro, SC
Solo -----	“How Great Thou Art Mr. Remmele Young, Nephew Houston, TX
Reflections – 2 Minutes, Please -----	Bessie Gregg, Community Carl Bell, Church Ledell Rabb, Nephew Charmien Martin Wiggins, Granddaughter
Solo -----	“The Lord’s Prayer Mr. Remmele Young
Words of Comfort -----	Reverend Silas Spann Whitehall AME Church
Words of Comfort -----	Reverend Dr. Lloyd McGriff, Nephew Galilee Baptist Church Suitland, MD
Committal -----	Reverend Silas Spann
Benediction -----	Reverend Silas Spann



Family Tributes

You’re forever in my heart:

For all you were to me in life and all the joy you brought, your memory is with me in every single thought. The pain I felt at losing you will never go away, but knowing that you are in my heart helps me through each day. When you were here, I always felt that nothing could go wrong but you are still my inspiration and your memory keeps me strong. And though my heart is heavy it is also full of love and that’s enough to comfort me while you are in heaven above.

Love, Beverly

Momma

Momma my sweet momma. You have been there for me in so many ways. When I was young and our aunts would travel all over the United States, Beverly was so excited about going with them. However, I always wanted to stay with you. I knew I was missing out on the glitz and glamour of becoming a world traveler, but I preferred being with you. After going off to Clemson, we both shed tears as you and dad drove off around the horseshoe headed back to Jenkinsville. That was the first time we were separated. After graduating from college, I was blessed to get a job opportunity in Fairfield County and moved back in with you and dad. Those were some of the best years of my life. We were able to go out to eat together, shop together, go to church together and watch some of our favorite TV programs together. Then James came along, and you gained a son. However, that meant we had to be separated again. When James and I moved to Georgia after the wedding, I told him that I would have to see my parents at least once a month. He knew how close we were. Our relationship grew closer as we brought your only granddaughter in the world. She was like a daughter to both of you. She was the light of your life. As I matured as a wife and mother, you became my best friend, my confidant, my spiritual adviser, my teacher and the list goes on and on You have given me the best 63 years of my life. You were so many things to me, but most of all you are my mom.

Love, Renee

Grandma

Thank you for all the love you gave. You will truly be missed. Love ya grandma!

Love, Dedrick

Grandma

You always said when life gives you lemons, make lemonade. Grandma, for every lemon you received, you must have had equally as much sugar. You never served us a bad batch of anything. You served us so many pitchers of lemonade that our cups were overflowing. You could make the most bitter situation turn into the sweetest scenario. On the day you passed, the pastor preached a sermon on vision from Habakkuk 2:2-3. “Write a vision and make it plain:.”

I remember going to a YPD Program for White Hall where we performed a skit. The judges had a tie at the end of the contest. In order to break the tie, a topic was given on which each individual had to speak. The topic that I was given was vision and the scripture was Habakkuk 2:2-3. Even in death, you still made a sour situation sweet. You let me know that you are okay. Thank you for your vision, your guidance and your leadership of our family. You laid the groundwork for our family. Your vision has propelled all of us to the next level. Thank you! Job well done thy good and faithful servant; a virtuous woman you were. You ran your race and you have a mansion there on the other side awaiting you.

Much love, Charmien

Grandma

Thank you for picking me up every Thursday from school when I was younger. Thank you for never missing the thousands of games and programs I was involved in when I was younger. Thank you for keeping me every summer. I loved those summers. Thank you for always answering the phone and giving me good advice. Thank you for always listening to my side of the story about everything. Thank you for always having my back. Thank you for your unwavering love even when I didn’t know “stop and go.” Thank you for sharing all of the stories of our family history. While these last few years have been rough, you continued to teach me. For that, I will always be thankful. I love you grandma, Mama Stine, and our beloved sweetheart. There is a gang of good folks waiting on you to join them. Rest easy.

Love, Brandon

The Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Author – Ron Tranmer

Alpha

In the beginning, Ernestine Martin Rabb was born to the late Mario Hollins and Sarah Martin Hollins on January 31, 1935. Ernestine attended the Public Schools in Jenkinsville, SC until graduation. Due to her scholastic achievements, Ernestine was able to graduate high school early and entered Allen University at the young age of 16.

She was united in holy matrimony to the late Lindbergh Rabb. This union was blessed to thrive for fifty-two years until Lindbergh's passing. To this union, two children were born, Beverly Denise and Renee Charmien. Ernestine and Lindbergh were both faithful members of Whitehall AME Church.

Achievements

Ernestine was actively involved with her family, church and the community. She served in various capacities at White Hall AME Church. Ernestine was involved in the various ministries of the church and was willing to serve without question. Some of the tasks may not have been easy, but Ernestine always found a way to get the job done. Her involvement in the church ministries included: Steward Board, Steward Protem, Musical Choir, Class Leader, Missionary Society, Church School Assistant Secretary, Christian Education Director, Delegate-Columbia Annual Conference, Finance Committee, Kitchen Ministry and Trustee Board. She served faithfully until her health prohibited her from serving.

Ernestine was a dedicated homemaker and caregiver until her children departed for college. She was the caregiver and sitter for many of the family members' children, especially her nephews, Ledell and Remmele. In addition to providing care for children, she assisted her husband, the late Lindbergh Rabb, with the operational component of Lindbergh Rabb Logging Company. The family business was in operation for 50 years. While managing all of this, Ernestine still propelled herself into the workforce. Ernestine was employed with South Carolina Electric and Gas (SCE&G) for 20 years. She also served as the Magistrate Court Judge for Western Fairfield County for several years.

Ernestine was a Notary Public for the state of South Carolina. Her involvement within her community showed her heart to help others. She was involved with numerous organizations within Fairfield County. She was affiliated with the following organizations and served on the boards: Fairfield Memorial Hospital, Meals on Wheels (located at White Hall AME Church), South Carolina Electric and Gas Coalition, Council on Aging and Cancer Society. Ernestine truly devoted her life to serving others and had a true servant's heart.

Omega

In the end, Ernestine gained her heavenly wings on Sunday, October 4, 2020.

She leaves to cherish her memories two daughters and two sons-in-law, Beverly Rabb (Fay) Grier of Columbia, SC and Renee Rabb (James) Martin of Stockbridge, GA; three grandchildren whom she adored, Dedrick Allen Grier, Charmien Martin (Marcus) Wiggins and Brandon Rabb Grier; three beautiful great-granddaughters, Skylar McKenzie Wiggins, Sydney Monet Wiggins and Sarai Melani Wiggins; three godchildren, Charlene Suber Walker, Carmen Wooden White, Stevante Cromer and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.