

Pallbearers

Mr. Tuxberry Suber, III
Mr. Nicholas Suber
Mr. Anthony Henderson

Mr. Tiberias Bobo
Mr. Kevis Adams

Flower Bearers

Nieces and Grand-Nieces

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Thelma E. Darbins wishes to express our sincere and heartfelt appreciation for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during our time of bereavement. We also wish to thank Dr. Goodbar and staff of Prisma Health of Clinton, South Carolina, Dr. Lanford and the staff of Self Medical Hospital in Greenwood, South Carolina. Along with the nursing staff of Amedisys Home Health.

Repast

All Occasions
876 Airport Road
Clinton, South Carolina 29325



PROFESIONASL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO
Sanders—Thompson Mortuary
1235 S Bell St • Clinton, South Carolina
864-833-0271

Celebration the Life & Legacy



SEPTEMBER 15, 1930

AUGUST 16, 2021

THELMA ELIZABETH DARBINS

Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church

1952 Bethlehem Church Road
Clinton, South Carolina 29325

Saturday, August 21, 2021
11 o'clock AM

PRESIDING
Reverend Herry Mansel Jr

EULOGIST
Reverend C. W. Wilson,



Obituary

2 Timothy 4:7-8 I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day-and not only me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

Thelma was the fourth child born to the late George and Laura Williams Darbins. She was baptized at an early age into Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church family. She attended until her health began to fade.

She received her formal education in the Laurens County Public School System. She was a 1949 graduate of Bell Street School. During her senior year students were given the opportunity to add a middle name. She always liked the name Elizabeth and thus she became Thelma Elizabeth Darbins. She matriculated at Allen University studying English.

Her love for caring for others led her to a lifelong career at Whitten Center. She was a Patient Care Tech who worked the grave-yard shift from 11pm-7am. She would often share funny stories of patient antics that would occur during the night. She retired in 1987 after more than 30 years of service.

She was blessed to birth and raise three sons: Michael Keith, Steve Merrill and Dexter Wayne. She loved family and was also instrumental in shaping the lives of her many nieces and nephews, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Her love of family made her home on South Bell Street the "It place" for numerous family gatherings for 50 plus years.

She leaves to cherish her memories two sons Steve M. Darbins and Dexter W. (Sharon) Darbins of Clinton, SC; two sisters Brunell D. Wiggins of Savannah, GA and Rosilee (Jacob) Simpson of Clinton, SC; three granddaughters Beneshia B. Wesley of Fountain Inn, SC; Quentashia L. Darbins and Brittney A. Darbins of Clinton, SC; four great-grandchildren Malik S. Speaks of Mauldin SC, Breniya M. Speaks of Fountain Inn, SC; Jaeda A. Uddyback and Jasmine A. Uddyback of Clinton, SC; a special daughter of love Nancy Robinson Darbins of Clinton, SC and a host of loving nieces, nephews and

cousins.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude

Presiding.....Rev. Herry Mansel Jr.
Pastor, Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church

Processional and Final Viewing

Selection.....Ms. Myra Burton

Scripture Reading

Old Testament.....Rev. Anthony Sims

New Testament.....Rev. Anthony Sims

Prayer.....Dea. Tim Gary

As I Knew Her

Mr. Alert Gary

Ms. Frankie Gary

SelectionMs. Myra Burton

Obituary.....Read Silently

Acknowledgements.....Ms. Nakia Wesley

Selection.....Ms. Myra Burton

Words of Comfort.....Rev. C. W. Wilson

Closing Prayer.....Dea..Michael Richey

Recessional.....

Internment

Orchard Park Memorial Gardens

Apple Orchard Road

Clinton SC



MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the day,
And the sun has set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared---
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds-
Miss me, but let me go.

-----Author Unknown



THE CHAIN

We knew little that morning
The 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,
That day God called you Home.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide:
And though 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.



