

Our Sister, Faye

*If music was playing, she would be dancing,
hands waving in the air,
no matter who was watching, because she simply didn't care,
because music made her happy, and dancing was her thing.
Oh, and let's not forget about the way she loved to sing.
She didn't have to know the lyrics,
she would have them all wrong,
but she would still jump up and say, "Oh shoot, that's my song."
Besides dancing and singing, she had a hearty appetite.
Gathering with family and friends was always a delight.
Our family already knew just exactly what she would do.
She would fix a plate of food, and then she would fix some more.
Then she would sneak a couple of sodas
and be headed out the door.
We would look at her and say, "Faye, really?"
She would just laugh at us and act real silly.
She would say, "I'm good, baby, I don't want anymore,"
but she would do it all again and be headed out the door.
She loved her children and her grandchildren, too.
There was nothing for them that she would not do.
She cherished all her sisters, and sometimes we disagreed,
but the bond we shared together was loyal, indeed.
She adored her mother, with an undying love, as well.
They were the best of friends, anyone could tell.
She was the coolest aunt,
that's what the nieces and nephews would say.
Every family function was no fun without Auntie Faye.
She appreciated her daddy
and would always try to keep in touch.
We know she respected him and loved him so much.
Everybody who knew her in their own way,
had a special kind of bond with our sister, Faye.
She met no strangers; she was sweet and kind.
She was truly a humble person, and that's rare to find.
She greeted everyone with a smile, everywhere she went.
Spending time with her was time well-spent.
Our sister, Faye, held the titles of a Believer, Daughter, Sister,
Mother, Grandmother, Cousin, Aunt, Great-Grandmother,
and a Friend. Her life has not ended; it now simply begins.*

Love Always Your Sisters

...Until We Meet Again

*Those special memories of you
will always bring a smile
If only we could have you back
for just a little while
Then we could sit and talk again
just like we used to do
You always meant so very much
and always will, too
The fact that you're no longer here
will always cause us pain
But you're forever in our hearts
until we all meet again*

The Children

Pallbearers

Rodney Butler
Marlon Carmena
Todd Carroll

Donald Evans
Arkeem Carroll
Charles Evans

Acknowledgement

*We would like to thank everyone for your prayers and many acts
of kindness during this sorrowful time in our lives.
May God move in unimaginable ways in your lives
and bless you abundantly.*

The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To



**MARTIN FUNERAL HOME
AND CREMATION LLC**

161 CLARKE AVENUE SOUTH
ESTILL, SOUTH CAROLINA 29918
803-625-4402

2005 G STREET
BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA 31250
912-574-7333

A Celebration OF Life FOR



Brenda
FAYE WALTHOUR

Sunrise

June 26, 1964

Sunset

April 15, 2021

Wednesday, April 28, 2021
11:00 AM

GREENWOOD CEMETERY
3031 Newcastle Street
Brunswick, Georgia 31520

Elder Rennie Moore, Officiating

Reflections of Life

"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."
II Timothy 4:7-8

Heavenly Father, we understand that your will must be done. We refuse to be ungrateful and selfish for all the joy that Brenda brought into our lives. As a family, we are thankful for the happiness we've known and forever grateful for Brenda's 56 years on Earth.

The life of **Brenda Faye Walthour** began in Brunswick, Georgia, on June 26, 1964, when God gave Edna M. Canada and Johnnie L. Walthour this unique bundle of joy. God created an amazing mother, daughter, sister, niece, and friend who left a memorable impression on each life that she touched.

Brenda received her formal education at Glynn Academy High School in Brunswick, GA.

Brenda accepted Christ as her Savior at an early age and was united with Gordon Street C.O.G.I.C., where she served as a faithful member. In her leisure, she enjoyed dancing, music, laughing, singing, and always a hearty meal. She adored her entire family to the fullest. She loved her children and grandchildren.

God's plans are not always our plans. When your angels came for her on April 15, 2021, at Southeast Georgia Health System, Brunswick, Georgia, after a brief illness, it was much sooner than we planned, but we'll brave the grief that comes and try to understand.

She leaves to cherish her memory: one daughter, Monique N. Walthour, of Brunswick, GA; two sons, Torrey L. Dickens (Michelle), of Brunswick, GA and Renard L. Dickens of Jacksonville, FL; mother, Edna M. Canada; father, Johnnie L. Walthour (Edna); five sisters, Sandra F. Carroll (Todd), Linda G. Walthour, Thelma J. Hodges, Teresa A. Fleming and Ruby Irwin; one brother, Willie Irwin (Bonnie); ten grandchildren, Torrey Dickens, Jr., Shayna Brooks, Angelo Kirkland, Lorenzo Kirkland, Travarious Dickens, Quavarious Dickens, Eddie Delegal, Kasha Ferguson, Marlon Carmena, and Baby Ava Hawkins (new to come); one great-grandson, Baby Boy (new to come); and a host of nieces, nephews, other family, and friends.

PRECIOUS MEMORIES



Order of Service

Presiding: Bishop T. L. Benton

Musical Prelude	
Processional	
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament	Bishop Muse
New Testament	Elder Muse
Prayer.....	Elder Robert Neal
Solo.....	Octoria Williams
Poem	
Reflections.....	<i>Limit three minutes, please</i>
Solo	
Eulogy.....	Elder Rennie Moore
Service of Commendation	
Mortician's Brief	
Recessional	