

- Order of Service -

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Musical Selection

Prayer.....Elder Bernard Howard

- Holy Scriptures -

Old Testament

Psalm 46:1-2.....Nanette Sutton

New Testament

1 Thessalonians 4:14-18.....Annette & Janette Perry

Obituary.....Cheryl Newton Jones

Musical Selection

Reflective Moments & Memories

Treiste D. Newton

Cards/Acknowledgements

Celeste Jones & Tiffany Boller

Musical Selection.....The Blood

Eulogy.....Min. Michael Hickman
Pastor Aubrey Humphrey
Pastor Patrick Graham

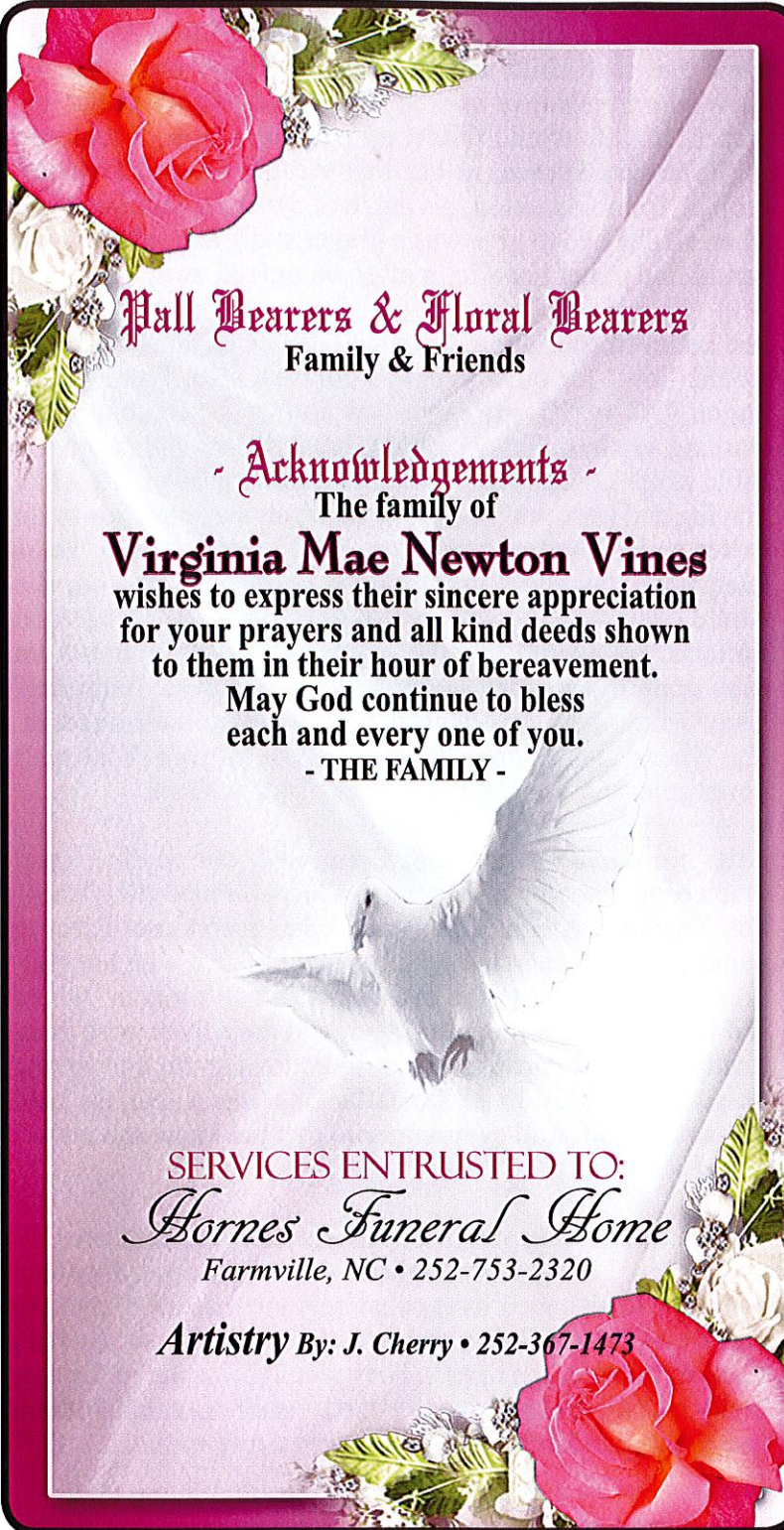
Musical Selection

Words from Family & Friends.....Carol Jones

Benediction.....Sr. Pastor Stacey Best

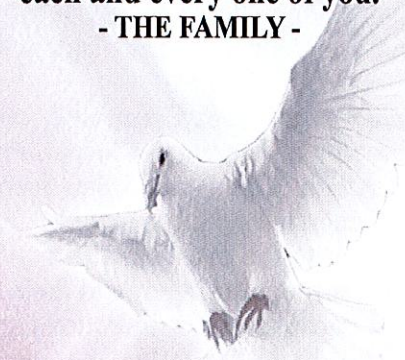
Mortician's Brief.....Hornes Funeral Home

Recessional.....Blessed Assurance



Hall Bearers & Floral Bearers
Family & Friends


- Acknowledgements -
The family of
Virginia Mae Newton Vines
wishes to express their sincere appreciation
for your prayers and all kind deeds shown
to them in their hour of bereavement.
May God continue to bless
each and every one of you.
- THE FAMILY -



SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:
Hornes Funeral Home
Farmville, NC • 252-753-2320

Artistry By: J. Cherry • 252-367-1473

*Celebration
Of Life*



May 6, 1936
March 21, 2022

*Virginia
Mae Newton Vines*

Sunday, March 27, 2022
- 1:00PM -
Ebenezer SDA Church
1375 Mumford Rd., Greenville, NC

Obituary

It was a warm night on May 6, 1936, in Pitt County North Carolina where a baby, delivered by the hands of her mother, would lie shivering as her mother slept exhausted from the ordeal. Her name was to be **Virginia Mae Newton**. She was the second daughter of the late Vance Newton, Sr. and Eathey Lee Williams. Early that next morning, she was taken to the doctors. Her mother explained that the baby was tired and listless. The doctor promptly handed the tiny baby back saying, "There's nothing we can do. Take her home and keep her comfortable." He expected her to die. Little Virginia Mae was suffering with rheumatic fever. But, God, even on the heels of such bad news, knew she would not die that day. You see He had great plans for her life.

Our mother was affectionately known as **Ginia** or **Ginia-Mae** by family and friends. She grew up in Pitt County attending Rock Spring Elementary, Dilda's School, then graduating from CM Eppes High School in 1956. Her parents instilled in her lessons of life and duty that she took with her to her last breath. They taught her the importance of hard work and "settin yo' self a stick!" During high school, she met and later married the late Charles C. (only) Vines of Farmville, NC. They followed the path of other family members to Washington, DC where they would make their home for thirteen years. To their union were added seven children: Mavis Charlene Battle, Sharon Vines Howard (Bernard), Karen Vines Daniels (Jasper), Gwendolyn Vines Rawls, Virginelle Ashe, Charles Vines, Jr. (Monica), and Donnie LaShawn Vines. To her seven, she was affectionately called "Mommie."

In 1969, GiniaMae and her seven children moved to North Carolina following a decision to raise her children in a more suitable environment. This was hard on her and her children as she had to be the sole provider. She did her best with what she had and was known to encourage other mothers to do the same. She could be heard saying to other women, with more responsibility than time or money could provide, especially those who didn't want to care for their children, "It's a sorry cow that won't low fo her own calf."

She believed in nurturing and caring for children. Her heart knew that each child was special. Her nieces and nephews knew Mommie's love as well. She could be firm in her approach, but life would follow up with the adage, "I told you so!" She was known, in her beloved Moyewood Housing Project, for compassion, giving, and assisting families even when all she had to give was a prayer and a hug. Moyewood would live in her heart long after we moved away.

She believed strongly in the social justice of blacks and she would "low" for other people's children also. From Washington, DC to NC, my mom was known for combing hair, washing clothes, fixing meals, breaking up fights, giving Bible studies, and even serving as a truant officer; all while praying and encouraging those children and families to do better and be better. It was just Mrs. Virginia's way. Years later, long after those children and families moved on, she would come to Greenville and ride through the Moyewood Projects. You would hear the voices of adults (children from days gone by) as they hollered out, "Hey Mrs. Virginia!" They'd flag her down and introduce her to their children. She'd hear them saying, "We loved Mrs. Virginia! Y'all ain't never gonna have anyone like Mrs. Virginia Vines."

After we moved away from Greenville, our mother spent much time abroad with Karen and Jasper. Places like Bangkok Thailand, Athens Greece, and San Jose Costa Rica, to name a few. When in the states she would visit with her children from the west to the east coast. It didn't matter where she was, she never met a stranger; and their lives were drastically changed because of her infectious smile and loving prayers. She truly lived her faith. She was a fearless bold servant of God. And everyone who met her knew she wasn't afraid of anybody.

She loved all her brothers and sisters. She and her sister Eleanor shared many conversations and happy times together. From DC to NC, their lives constantly intersected. They both accepted Christ as their personal Savior in the seventies, with some of the children in tow. They would be found in the wee hours talking and praying for their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. They shared many meals.....

together and loved doing each other's hair. She loved her sister deeply. She kept in touch with her brother Vance via telephone and would visit him when she was on the west coast. Her sister-in-law Jan would always have her room ready. Whether calling Uncle "Woody" or visiting him when she was in NJ; or seeing "Aunt Annie Mae" over Aunt Zenora's house, my mom was known for keeping in touch with her siblings. Uncle Billy would stop through on Conley St. frequently and she loved that. LuDell would walk to our house to get her hair done and hang out with her sister. Mommie loved that. She had other siblings whose names she called in her prayers. She was just that kind of sibling. her cousins, Linda, Diane and Patricia Ann were known for joining Mommie on the phone praying and encouraging each other for hours. Aunt Maggie was Mommie's favorite champion. She would be a tower of strength for Mommie most of her years in NC. It was GiniaMae who joined those caring for Aunt Maggie right up until she took her last breath. She gave that same kind of loving care to her cousin Linda Diane just before she took her last breath. Mommie believed in pouring love and care into the lives of her family members and friends.

We've taken time to share our hearts regarding our mother. We will miss the years and life lessons she poured into us. The grandchildren were doted on and prayed over all their lives. She would teach them scriptures of hope and everyone could recite the Mizpah, "May the Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another." Genesis 31:49 KJV. many of those grandchildren taught the Mizpah to their children, too! They will forever remember their life experiences with "Grandma Virginia." Her great grandchildren had the opportunity to see Grandma as she became tierd, feeble, and sedentary, yet they had an opportunity to hear the legend of Mrs. Virginia, Grandma and the impact is yet to be seen.

Thank You all for sharing in our memorable moments of recollection for our mom.

Rest MOMMIE, your work here on earth is done. We can't wait to see again on the streets of gold as you clap your hands and loudly proclaim, "Thank You LORD for saving my family."