



Barbara Ann Rodgers Wilson

March 15, 1934 - September 4, 2016

Barbara Ann Rodgers Wilson, 82, died peacefully Sunday, September 4, 2016 at Saluda Nursing Center.

Born in Saluda County and a daughter of the late Bruce and Daisy Hawkins Rodgers, she was the wife of the late Richard Vernon "Pre" Wilson. Mrs. Wilson was a retired inspector with Milliken and Co. and was a member of Richland Springs Baptist Church.

Surviving are two daughters, Karen Wertz (Ernie) and Sheila Horne (Bruce) both of Saluda, two sisters, Gloria Duffie and Hilda Stoudemayer both of Saluda, four grandchildren, Richard Wertz, Carey Ridgell, Zoe Horne and Bridget Hall and two great grandchildren, Justin Heinzer and Alex Hall.

The funeral service will be 11:00 AM Tuesday, September 6, 2016, at Richland Springs Baptist Church with Rev. Steve Jones officiating. Interment will follow in Johnson Family Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to Samaritan's Purse, P.O. Box 3000, Boone, NC 28607 or to C. Edgar Johnson Cemetery Fund, c/o Aubrey Robertson, 601 Pine Grove Rd., Saluda, SC 29138.

Cemetery

Johnson Cemetery

Duncan Road

Ward, SC, 29166

Events

SEP

Funeral

11:00AM

6

Richland Springs Baptist Church

1895 Duncan Road, Ward, SC, US, 29166

Comments



“ She was a very good great grandmother to me I ate breakfast beside her every morning at her kitchen table.

alex - October 25, 2016 at 08:00 AM



“ Summer Bedenbaugh lit a candle in memory of Barbara Ann Rodgers Wilson



Summer Bedenbaugh - September 13, 2016 at 03:22 PM



“ Karen & Sheila, so sorry for the loss of your mother, Ms. Barbara. You will be in our thoughts and prayers as you face the days, weeks, months ahead.

Ann R. Bowles - September 07, 2016 at 07:47 PM



“ Shelia and Family, Karen and Family

Sorry to hear about Ms. Barbara. She was always very kind and sweet to me. My prayers are with each of you.

Sandra Black

Sandra Black - September 07, 2016 at 08:44 AM



“ Thank u so much

Karen - September 07, 2016 at 07:35 PM



“ I love you granny. This all still feels like a dream that I should be waking up from. You've always been a major part of my life and losing you ripped that from me. You were the only grandparent that I had the majority of my life and the only one I was able to share life and make memories with past my early childhood. There have been numerous times in my life that I've wondered why I wasn't able to meet grandpa, or hear someone sharing their memories of him and wishing he would have been here when I was given this life. Times I would hear others my age talking about their grandparents and then think back to the day I lost my others when I was too young to fully understand what happened or the impact it would have on me later in life. But I want you to know that having you in my life made up for not having the others around. Maybe you didn't realize it, but you were able to fill the shoes of the others. You were only one person, but while you were here, I never once felt I was lacking because of the others being taken so soon. You filled that gap in my heart for 25 years and I am and always will be grateful for that. You were an angel walking this earth and I'm sure heaven got an amazing one when they got you. But I take comfort in knowing that it isn't gone forever and one day we will be together again and that part of me will be restored. When my work here is done, I will welcome that day with open arms knowing that I'll never have to experience this type of pain ever again. You'll get to introduce me to grandpa and I'll have my own stories to tell about him. We will all be together and know it's eternal. There will not be any separation, sadness, or worry that a major part of us will ever be taken again. While you were here, you instilled upon many everything needed to be an amazing person. You filled the shoes of many easily, but it's going to take many to fill the single pair of yours. You were always the one I looked up to, the one I admired. I miss you so much, but I can't even imagine how much I'll miss having you in the time ahead. Those times will be hard and I'll wish you were there to comfort me through them. But I know you'll be watching over me from above and help me through it. You wouldn't want me to cry and I'll do my best to be strong and remember your smile, our jokes, and the happy memories we shared together. I'll do my best to make you proud and to smile as you look down on me. I'll try to be strong and use every positive influence you were able to give day-in, day-out. You were always able to find the good in the worst of times. I watched you lose others that meant the world to you and each time I wondered how you were able to stay so strong and never give up. Seeing you push forward and continue to fill your purpose in life more than 25 years without grandpa here by your side gives me hope. It showed to me how tough you were, that you were a fighter. It showed that you didn't give up. Every single time you were knocked down, you got back up. You conquered any obstacle thrown in your path. I don't know how I will be able to handle not having you here anymore, but seeing you press forward my entire life no matter the loss you had to face let's me know it's possible. You knew that every loss was temporary, that there will be a day where every piece you lost would be restored. The sadness and loss I feel now is so small in comparison to what you've now gained. I know that you are happy now, you're with grandpa, the sisters that have been waiting for you to gain your wings, your parents, and so many others. I know that you can see clear now. The confusion you faced daily is no more. No more struggling to communicate. Although it was difficult to get the words you wanted to express your feelings, holding your hand and seeing the smile on your face did much more than the words could have. Seeing you laugh and so easily make others laugh even though so much had been taken from you. You did so much

with so little. I know now you can remember the good times we had before this awful disease clouded them. It was so hard to see you confused when I asked if you remembered the things from my childhood. But it so easily brings a smile to my face now knowing that you remember those times again. It was so hard to see you never read anymore when I was used to always seeing you have a book with a bookmark in it; asking you how it was even possible to read 600 page novels when I struggled to make it through 50 pages in a week. So many small things you used to do when I was younger that you weren't able to do anymore was hard. I can't imagine how it must have been for you. It was hard seeing you not able to cook/bake anymore. So many times I wished you were able to make one last strawberry cake. I sure hope they've got a flea market and plenty yard sales up there. Remembering when we used to always go and the fun we had doing it.. Hurt a lot comparing how different it was after this disease started slowly taking everything you loved away. I sure hope we can find the guy that has some "brass for sale" when I get there so we can all laugh at that together. There's so much that I hope we can do when we are together again from my childhood years. I've had the set of 1934 coins you gave me since that day Christmas 1999. I always made sure to keep it because I knew it would always remind me of our coin hunting at the flea market. Or the times we would look at every buffalo nickel you had hoping to find one misstamped with only 3 legs

Richard W - September 06, 2016 at 03:55 AM



“ Your Family are in our thoughts and prayers!

Your FRIENDS at THE HARDWARE STORE

Jerry - September 05, 2016 at 09:34 PM



“ Karen Wertz lit a candle in memory of Barbara Ann Rodgers Wilson



Karen Wertz - September 05, 2016 at 08:39 PM



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Karen Wertz - September 05, 2016 at 08:38 PM



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Karen Wertz - September 05, 2016 at 08:35 PM



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Your FRIENDS at THE HARDWARE STORE

Jerry - September 05, 2016 at 06:16 PM



“ Bridget Hall lit a candle in memory of Barbara Ann Rodgers Wilson



bridget hall - September 05, 2016 at 06:21 AM



“ granny you will forever be loved and missed dearly....i think about you everyday....love you granny...tell papa wilson we said hey and we love and miss you very much...
love your granddaughter...
bridget,alex and justin

bridget hall - September 05, 2016 at 06:24 AM