



## Annette Potterfield

January 17, 1937 - June 11, 2015

Annette Cheney Potterfield "Anne" went to be with the Lord on June 11, 2015. She was born in

Birmingham, Alabama on January 17, 1937 to John J. and Ruby Cheney and moved to Atlanta soon after. She attended West Georgia College in Carrollton. Florence has been her home since 1970.

A mother and homemaker, Anne enjoyed cooking for her family and was an avid reader and gardener. She was also an animal lover and took care of many beloved pets over the years.

Anne was very involved with her church for many years. She was a member of St. Luke Lutheran Church for over 40 years. She was a member of her circle and was instrumental in organizing a cookbook to celebrate St. Luke's 100th anniversary.

Anne was predeceased by her loving husband of 57 years, James E. Potterfield. She was also predeceased by her sister, Billie Cheney Speed. Anne is survived by her sons Jeb and his wife Beckie, John and his wife Ashlin, Jay and his wife Marcy, Jeremy, daughter Jennifer Newton and husband John. "Grananne" is survived by twelve grandchildren, Clarke Newton and his wife Marshall, Tripp Potterfield and his wife Elizabeth, Jacob Newton, Jackson Potterfield, Alyxandra Potterfield, Jordyn Potterfield, Jaycob Potterfield, Linsy Potterfield, Jadyn Potterfield, Macon Potterfield, Tyler Potterfield and Lydia Farnsworth. She has one great grandchild, Lillian Newton.

A funeral service celebrating her life will be held on Monday, June 15, 2015 at 11:00 am at St. Luke Lutheran Church in Florence, SC. The family will greet friends at a reception immediately afterward in the fellowship hall.

Be still and know that I am God. Psalm 46:10.

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

“ Dear sweet Anne, and make sure you put an "e" on the end! I can hear Anne now saying that. I could tell so many stories about Anne, how sweet she always was to me and how funny she was. I can still hear her laughing. Anne gave me my bridal shower. I still have the apron she made me, and yes it is just like the day she gave it to me. I remember when I moved back from Germany, she and I were just about attached at the hip. We would go on these wonderful adventures. One time she took me to The Salvage Shop. She wanted some lace collars. I remember climbing on top of these enormous piles of fabric looking for lace collars. We found several pair. Another day, we went to the Two Spot in Darlington to eat in that little tiny house with all of that home cooked food and it cost just a few dollars. One time she got me out in some field where you picked your own beans. Only Anne could have gotten me to go out in the hot sun to pick beans.

I remember when she first got the beach house. I went up to stay with her to help paint. She took me to this cute sewing shop and I bought material to make a quilt. I cut the fabric, my grandmother sewed it together and my mother quilted it. She could always inspire me to do things because she made everything fun. I made an egg basket for heavens sake. Why? Because Anne said it was fun and it was! Not pretty but fun!

Anne was an amazing person and I was lucky to have had her in my life throughout my life. She had such a generous heart, great sense of humor, and she completely adored her family. All of the Potterfields were such a blessing when they moved in two houses down. Like I said before, I do not have too many childhood memories where there wasn't at least one Potterfield involved. Anne had many gifts but one of my favorites was that she could make you feel so special just being with her. She was an amazing woman, mother, and friend. I will carry her in my heart always. I know one of the first things she has done after reuniting with Jim, is to find Clay. It makes me happy knowing that she will be watching us all and one day we will be reunited. I love Anne and always will.

Sissy Whitaker Edwards

**Sissy Whitaker Edwards** - June 15, 2015 at 03:16 PM



“ *Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Annette Potterfield.*



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June 14, 2015 at 12:24 PM



“ *I met Anne the first time I ever spoke at a Moveable Feast--and I don't think she missed a single one after that for the last ten years. Her love of books, of family, of people, was so easily seen and shared. I looked forward to seeing her each time I came to Pawleys, and chatting about books, and the wonderful jewelry she collected and proudly showed me.*

*She had such a large presence for being such a tiny person. My visits to Pawleys will never be the same without her there. I suppose it fitting that the last time I saw her was last month when I spoke at yet another Moveable Feast and she was the same smiling Anne I will always remember.*

*Our hearts are broken, but I know she is in a wonderful place now and if heaven doesn't have a library or bookstore, I can see her fixing that straight away.*

*Sending her family much love and prayers.*

*Karen White*

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**Karen White** - June 14, 2015 at 11:20 AM

JM

“ I have no words for what I am feeling right now.  
Sorrow ( I will miss her very much)  
Hatred ( I hate her to leave me)  
Remorse (Hard to find another friend like Anne)  
Relief (She would have hated it if she had to stay in bed or a  
wheelchair)  
I will miss her very much  
With a very heavy Judy Modica

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**Judy Modica** - June 14, 2015 at 10:00 AM

AM

“ Dear Potterfield Family,  
I first met Anne at a Moveable Feast author luncheon 3 years ago,  
and we have been friends ever since. Since that day Anne and I  
have been seated together for all of the luncheons that I have  
attended. Anne was sweet, humorous, and feisty, and I will miss her  
very much.  
I am unable to attend the service due to a previous commitment to  
my mother, but I will be there in my heart. Please know that I care  
and am praying for comfort and peace for your family.

Blessings,  
Amanda Earnhardt  
North Myrtle Beach, S.C.

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**Amanda** - June 14, 2015 at 08:04 AM