



Bertha Garrett

April 4, 2010

Conway.....Bertha Cooper Garrett, age 86, widow of the late Robert William "Red" Garrett, of Rush Road, died Sunday, April 4, 2010 at Conway Medical Center. Mrs. Garrett was born in Horry County, a daughter of the late Hubert James and Nettie Gertrude Cooper. She was a member of Calvary Pentecostal Freewill Baptist Church. Mrs. Cooper was preceded in death by one son, Charles Jordan; 5 brothers; and 4 sisters. Surviving are two sons, Bobby E. Jordan and wife Linda of Galivants Ferry, and Robert Dennis Garrett of Conway; three daughters, Susie Alice Viscarra and husband Jose of Calabash, NC, Vonice Helms and husband Charles of Conway, and Yvonne Callahan and husband James of Conway; one step-daughter, Betty Andrews and husband Geoff of Thousand Oaks, CA; 10 grandchildren; 3 step-grandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren; 5 step great-grandchildren; and one sister, Carrie Cooper Guyton of Conway. Funeral services will be held 2:00 PM Wednesday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel with Rev. Nelson Hearl and Rev. Danny McLellan officiating. Burial will follow in Hillcrest Cemetery. The family will receive friends from 6:00 until 8:00 PM Tuesday at the funeral home. Memorials may be sent to Calvary Pentecostal Free Will Baptist Church Building Fund, P.O Box 1771, Conway, SC 29528. Sign a guestbook at www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *A Tribute to My Mama Any woman can be a mother or step mother but not every woman can be a mama. Bertha Garrett was not my step mother she was my mama, something I could never appreciate until I became an adult which I can honestly say took a while. I am so grateful I had the opportunity to tell her how much I loved and appreciated her before she became ill. Growing up in the 50’s and 60’s was not an easy life for anybody. Everyone struggled but you know even though my dad only made \$50.00 a week, my mama made sure we had a roof over our heads, food on the table and clean clothes on our backs. My mama did not teach me how to put makeup on, wear high heels, or about the latest fashions that were out she taught me more important life lessons. Lessons that help shape me into the person I am today, someone that I hope can make my children proud when they talk about their mama. My mama didn’t just teach me how to work hard she taught me that working hard was very cleansing of the soul. She also taught me if you are going to do something, do it right or don’t do it at all. I have been living in California for almost 25 yrs. now and when I look around at other people and wonder my god where is your common sense and realize how fortunate I was to have had a mama who taught me how to utilize my common sense to its fullest. People today think having a vegetable garden is this new and exciting concept, well folks sorry to disappoint you but my mama taught me if you want food to eat you can grow it and you can bet every year my mama had the best garden around and the food she grew in that garden kept our freezer full all year round. My mama was not afforded the opportunity of an education when she was growing up but be assured she was smarter than most MBA graduates. I don’t think she even realized how smart and talented she was. My mama taught me how to be a survivor, meet life head on and instead of complaining about it, get up and do something about it. As I reflect back on my life growing up, no it was not an easy one but one thing I do know was I had the greatest teacher of them all “my mama” and her name is Bertha Garrett##imported-begin##Betty Andrews##imported-end##*

April 06, 2010 at 02:28 PM



“ MAMA I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH AND YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE FOR ME AND I APPRECIATE THE STRONG FAMILY VALUES YOU INSTILLED IN ME, THAT IS NOT ABOUT MATERIAL THINGS BUT ABOUT LOVE AND ALL THE KISSES, HUGS, AND TOGETHERNESS. I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER "GIVE ME SOME LIP" MEANING A SWEET KISS FROM YOUR SWEET THIN LIPS. I LOVE YOU FOREVER AND I'M GLAD YOU ARE WITH JESUS AND NO LONGER SUFFERING.
YVONNE###imported-begin##YVONNE CALLAHAN###imported-end##

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“ Grandma always remembered me, even though I was 500 miles away in Baltimore. She was a loving grandmother, and I'm comforted to have spent her last days and moments with her. She passed quietly without pain while Yvonne held her and I read the Bible to her. Grandma, I'm going to miss those hot blueberry dumplings you always made especially for me! Love always,
Susanne###imported-begin##Susanne Viscarra###imported-end##

April 05, 2010 at 07:23 PM