



Billie S. Dunbar

December 6, 2004

Bonita ?Billie? S. Dunbar, age 74, died Monday, December 6, 2004 at her home. \tBorn September 2, 1930 in Conway, she was the daughter of the late Will and Gladys Edge Smith. Mrs. Dunbar had retired from AVX after 35 years of service. She was employed with Horry County School at the Academy of Arts and Science and also was an usher at the Carolina Orpy. She was a member of First United Methodist Church of Myrtle Beach. She was preceded in death by a grandson, Ryan Evan Jordan. \tSurviving are her husband of 53 years, Evan ?Pappy? B. Dunbar; daughters and their husbands, June D. and Robert E. Sageser of North Charleston, and Phyllis D. and Von Jordan of Myrtle Beach; grandchildren, Julie and husband Ken McDonald of Charleston, John and wife Jane Sageser of Arkadelphia, AR, and Alison Dunbar Jordan of Columbia; great grandchildren, Justin McDonald of Charleston and Nathan Sageser of Arkadelphia, AR. \tServices will be 10:00 AM, Friday at First United Methodist Church of Myrtle Beach with the Rev. Ken Timmerman and Rev. Scarlet Tanner Hester officiating. Entombment will follow in Hillcrest Mausoleum. \tThe family will receive friends from 6:00-8:00, Thursday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel. \tMemorials may be made to First United Methodist Church of Myrtle Beach, PO Box 1367, Myrtle Beach, SC 29578.

Tribute Wall



“ *My prayers are with you. My Grandmother, Roena Dunbar Morgan, always spoke highly of Billie. Sincerely, Tressa Nelson*”

December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM



“ *June...I know it's been years but my mother called to tell me about your mom's passing and I just wanted to let you know I am thinking of you. Moms are great people and you really hate to lose them. Perhaps if you have a chance we can keep in touch.*”

December 11, 2004 at 12:00 AM



“ *Ms.June I just want to let you know how sorry I am to here about your loss. I just want to let you know my prays are with you and your family. So please take care of yourself. If I can do anything please let me know.*”

December 09, 2004 at 12:00 AM



“ I am a senior at The Academy of Arts, Science, and Technology. I would always look forward to lunchtime everyday since I first called her "Gramma" and she would joke along with me and call me "Gran'son" I first remember her laughing at the way I had to pay for a drink that's price was a dollar, and all I had was two handfuls of pennies, and she tried to hold herself back from laughing by pretending to get aggravated with me and all I could do was laugh with her. Me and her would always joke around, and playfully pick at each other for little things. We made each other laugh everyday. I would look forward to giving her our daily hugs, and laughing with her about whatever would come up. I really loved Gramma?, even though truly she wasn't my real grandmother. After interning at grand strand regional medical center all dressed in scrubs she would ask me if I wanted to become a doctor, and id reply with a yes, and I would always tell her that I would be her doctor and give her free services, and she would laugh and pick at little things joke fully. She had a great impact on me, and lunchtime/school itself will be the same anymore. She will truly be missed in not only my heart but everyone who has ever come in contact with her at the academy, she will always be remembered in my heart. I?m sure her family loved her dearly, and will miss her greatly. And I send my condolences to all.##imported-begin##Michael Rowell##imported-end##

December 09, 2004 at 12:00 AM