



# Eunice Lambert Roberts

December 29, 1936 - February 25, 2026

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## SERVICE DETAILS

Saturday, February 28 from 5pm until 7pm Visitation at Goldfinch Funeral Home 606 Beaty St, Conway, SC 29526

Sunday, March 1 Funeral Service St Paul's Anglican Church, 710 Main Street Conway SC. Conducted by The Rev. Dawn Rider

2.30- 3.30 Visitation in Parish Hall

3.30- 4.15 Service in Church.

Committal Service for family following service at Hillcrest 1000 SC-544, Conway, SC

No Flowers- donations to St Paul's Anglican Church, 710 Main Street Conway, SC 29526

## FAMILY

Growing up on a farm in the Horry section of Horry County, Eunice was the third child in a large active extended household that included brothers, sisters,

cousins, aunts, Granny Addie, and Aunt Lillie. Her parents, Albertine and Hagood Lambert raised 7 children: Herman (Joserria), Ravenel (Lorraine), Nancy Lambert McCombs (Tom), Hazel Lambert Hammock (Larry) Lynnwood (Patricia), and Iris Lambert Carroll (Willy O). Eunice loved her family but was especially close to Iris, her sister and best friend who looked out for her especially in her later years. Thank you Aunt Iris.

At 17 she fell in love and married EP Roberts and had 4 children, Karen, Kelly, Janet and Henry.

Karen's line: Lawrence Willoughby (Anne) and their son Andrew, Catherine Willoughby, and Elizabeth Wisnieski (Nicholas) and their daughter Caroline.

Kelly (Ava)'s line: Richard and his daughters Emma Grace and Anna Marie, James, and Justin.

Janet (Charles)'s line: Grace.

Henry (Tammy)'s line: Kyle and Skyler (Morgan).

## PERSONAL AND PROFESSIONAL LIFE

Although most of her life was spent in a 20 mile radius of where she was born, the impact of her long life of service to others was felt far beyond these meager boundaries.

Eunice graduated from Aynor High School in 1954 and after having 4 children she entered nursing school and was in the first graduating class at Coastal Carolina College. She was always proud to be a nurse, "once a nurse, always a nurse". Even at her passing she was studying for her CEC to renew her

nursing license. In her lengthy career at Horry County Health Department as a public health nurse, she helped people on the margins of society in underserved populations and rural areas. Whether it was setting up a free walk-in clinic in Myrtle Beach (Project Myrtle), learning Spanish so she could communicate with migrant farm workers, holding medical clinics at the J Ruben Long Detention Center, vaccinating school children or checking BP for elderly rural patients who lacked transportation, she was there. Not judging, just serving. She helped start Rural Health Initiatives around the PeeDee; one initiative, Little River RHI, grew to become a full medical center. She was overjoyed when Little River Medical Center built a clinic on the land that was once her family farm and is now serving the people of Horry. The blessing of her service has come full circle.

But her service reached beyond the county or even the state. Eunice was for many years very active with the International Red Cross. As hurricanes beat down on the coast she went to the hardest hit places to run evacuation shelters, provide medical assistance, and run follow-up evaluation for disaster relief. She was there, in the Caribbean, Florida, SC but it was her long term commitment to the rural Louisiana parishes after Hurricane Katrina that was the most poignant. Years later, after the world had moved on to the next "big thing", Eunice continued the fight to help the backwater survivors rebuilt their lives. That's who she was. That's what she did. She didn't give up on people.

In 1968 Eunice waded into the tea-colored currents of the Little Pee Dee river with her daughter, was baptized and became an active member of Mt Hermon Baptist Church. But it was at St Paul's Anglican Church that she found not only a place to serve but a place to grow in her personal relationship with Christ. She loved Bible studies and small groups with Rev. Tripp and Rev. Jason. She thrived with the support and encouragement of the Church and the Cursillo community that opened a whole new world of prayer, study and

evangelism. Like her professional life, her life in service to the Lord and others reached multiple generations. She was dedicated to and loved helping with Childhood Evangelism Goodnews Club after school programs. Although she was the oldest member of the Aynor Pilot Club, she would do senior parties for the "old people" (many of whom were younger than her). She was one of the early Pilot club members who helped establish the Aynor Harvest Hoe Down Festival (now in its 46th year and draws thousands of visitors to the county). She lived the cross shaped life- "love God, love people".

And now a few words from her grand daughters...

## GRACE ECHOLS

As a small child, I loved few things more than time with UU, and honestly, that never changed. We pretty much always did the same thing - putter around in the garden, eat good food, watch movies, and make each other laugh. Peak existence.

I always wanted to be like her when I grew up. She was strong in a way I rarely saw in other people, and tough, but that didn't stop her from being incredibly generous and loving. She was a good Christian, and she had an excellent sense of fun. She was always surrounded by family and friends, and always had a stash of snacks and drinks in case someone came by.

I think if you looked into the roots of who I am, you'd find her. Because of her, I got curious about gardening, sewing, magnets, and movies. When I cook southern food for my friends up in the Midwest, I always think of the things she cooked for me, and I try to pass it on with as much flavor and love.

One of my favorite states of existence was having a sleepover with her and mom, and watching a cheesy rom com in our PJs.

Even when I was far away, I still visited her through phone calls.

I'm so glad that she was able to live the life she did, filled with her family and friends and garden and birds and church, lived with independence, and that she passed away peacefully.

She was the best grandmother ever, and I'll always carry her in my heart.

CATHERINE WILLOUGHBY

For the last few days, I have thought about all the joy and love she brought into my life and to so many others. I have talked to so many people this week that have felt the same. The amount of endless love in her was amazing to watch. Just when you'd think she couldn't have any more love in her, she found more to give. She poured the same amount of love and caring I had seen for myself for decades on little Caroline, again as if her heart couldn't give enough.

Since she won't be here to teach Caroline her ways, it's my job to do so. Things like the importance of cozy socks, always have tissue and gloves in your jacket pockets. Jane Austin was a genius. That every day can be an adventure if you let. Family and education are powerful. To always be curious and to always try new things even if they scare you. And a life full of charity and giving is a purposeful one.

Mama Eunice was the closest to a soul mate I will ever have. She was my biggest champion, my late-night phone call. We shared a love of art, music, festivals, travel, good food, theater, and again a good cocktail. I will continue to do all these wonderful things but will have to adjust to the idea that she won't be doing them with me anymore.

She was everything I hope to be as woman, as a Southerner, and as a Christian. In the famous words of Mama Eunice, "We enjoyed it".

Elizabeth Wisnieski:

To know my grandmother was to know adventure. Not that we ever called her "Grandmother." Growing up, you never knew what she might bring or where she might take us to explore next. Every visit held a little surprise.

She had a unique relationship with each of us—grandchildren and great-grandchildren alike. She was present in our lives in a way that felt intentional and personal. Even when we didn't see her for a while, she always knew what was going on with us—or at the very least, she wanted to know. She made it a priority to show up for the moments that mattered.

She loved her family fiercely and would have done absolutely anything for any one of us.

Paul tells us in Romans 5:8, "But God showed his great love for us by sending Christ to die for us while we were still sinners." That kind of love is not just a feeling—it is sacrifice. It is giving of yourself for the good of someone else.

Mama Eunice understood that kind of love. She sacrificed her time, her energy, her effort, and even her finances for her family. Through those sacrifices, she showed us what true love looks like.

She taught me to truly see my surroundings—to slow down and notice the beauty woven into the world around us. She was an incredible role model: independent, hardworking, and strong in ways that quietly shaped who I am today.

She ended each time we spent together with the words, "I enjoyed it." And I believe what she really meant was, "I enjoyed you." I enjoyed having her in all the stage of life I was blessed to share with her. I am grateful that God chose her to be my grandmother. I enjoyed you Mama Eunice 💎

# Cemetery Details

## Hillcrest Mausoleum

1000 Highway 544  
Conway, SC 29526

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 28. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel  
606-610 Beaty Street  
Conway, SC 29526

## Funeral Service

MAR 1. 3:30 PM (ET)

St Paul's Anglican Church Conway SC  
710 Main Street  
Conway, SC 29526

# Tribute Wall

CF

“Cousin Eunice will always be my role model as one of the most wise and intuitive nurses ever. She forged a future pathway for women and nurses in rural Horry County and was comfortable and competent in all her diverse roles in healthcare. Eunice’s kindness and love for all people will continue to bear fruit for many more years to come. She is laughing and running in joy now. We love you all and praying for you. These momentary trials now do not compare to the glory that awaits us.

*Charlotte Lambert Sloan and Doc.*

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**Charlotte Sloan/ Dr Jimmy Floyd** - March 01 at 09:16 PM

JE

*Thank you cousin for your kind words ❤️*

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**Janet Echols** - March 16 at 04:23 PM

GB

“Karen, Kelly, Janet, little Henry sorry to hear of your mother’s passing I’m sorry I couldn’t make it to the viewing, but I will always remember Mrs. Eunice she was a wonderful, lovely lady and she will always be in my heart, love to all

*Georgia Days Barnhill*

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**Georgia Barnhill** - March 01 at 04:44 PM

JE

*Thank you*

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**Janet Echols** - March 16 at 04:23 PM

SF

“ Karen, Kelly, Janet, and Henry, I am so sorry to hear of the passing of cousin Eunice. She truly touched so many lives. Prayers for all the family. Love, Sharon Lambert Fenters

Sharon Fenters - March 01 at 03:08 PM

JE

Thank you

Janet Echols - March 16 at 04:24 PM

RH

“ I worked as a Public Health Nurse with Eunice for many years. In my experience, she was the best of the best nurses and a Public Health Rock Star and always with a quick wit and fun! I 1985 Eunice and I went to West Virginia together as American Red Cross Volunteer Disaster Health Services nurses for 2 weeks after Hurricane Juan traveled up through the Gulf Coast and caused major flooding, destruction and deaths in parts of WV. I learned a lot from her. My condolences for your loss.



Roscia Hardee - February 28 at 07:02 PM

JE

Thank you for your kind words and your work. God bless you.

Janet Echols - March 16 at 04:25 PM

LB

“ Sending my deepest condolences to the entire family as you remember Eunice. I know how much she was loved and how deeply she will be missed. Wishing you all peace and comfort.

*Lisa Bellavia- friend of Anne, Lawrence, & Andrew*



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**Lisa A Bellavia** - February 28 at 04:46 PM

AW

*Thank you Lisa.*

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**Anne Willoughby** - March 03 at 10:14 AM

JE

*Thank you*

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**Janet Echols** - March 16 at 04:26 PM

LS

“ *Lyn Snyder lit a candle in memory of Eunice Lambert Roberts*



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**Lyn Snyder** - February 28 at 11:14 AM

JS

“ *My deepest condolences to the family... She was a wonderful lady and will be remembered by everyone that was privileged to meet her acquaintance! Judy Cannon Singleton*



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**Judy Cannon Singleton** - February 28 at 09:59 AM

BM

“ I knew Eunice during my time in public health. Unfortunately our paths did not cross very often due to different headquarters and assignments but when they did she was so helpful and always lightened the mood with her wit and wisdom .  
I am so sorry for this great loss. Thank you for sharing your wonderful memories of Eunice. As you know through her service and love, she lives on.

*Beth McMillan*  
*Public Health Nurse*

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**Beth McMillan** - February 28 at 09:32 AM



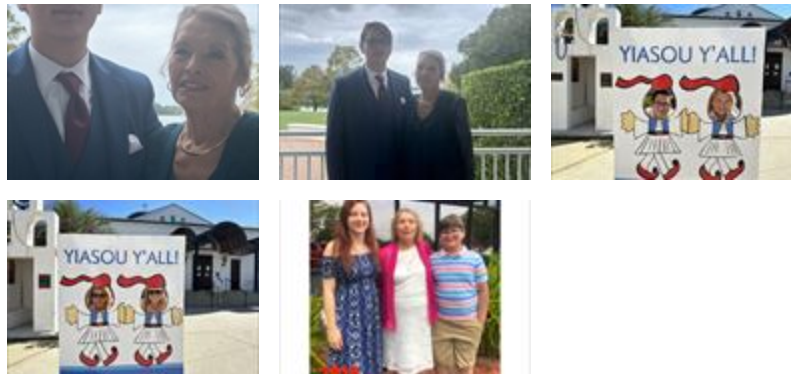
*Thank you Beth.*

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**Janet Echols** - February 28 at 09:37 AM

AW

“ 47 files added to the album *Mama Eunice*



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**Anne I Willoughby** - February 27 at 10:09 PM

AW

“When I first came to the USA after marrying Lawrence, I was scared and anxious. The first thing Lawrence did when we arrived in South Carolina was take me to Mama Eunice’s house to introduce me and spend a few nights with her.

Aynor was so different from anything I had ever known, but Eunice was warm and welcoming. She talked about her travels and her work, asked about Egyptian culture and food, and cooked us a wonderful Southern meal. I admired Eunice’s intelligence and her knowledge of the world, and I looked forward to getting to know her more. And it only got better from there.

Through the years, Eunice showed me motherly care and love. She became my friend. I enjoyed spending time with her and always looked forward to her visits.

Shortly after giving birth to Andrew, Lawrence was recalled to active military service. It was a very difficult time for me. Eunice and Iris would come and spend the night at my house to keep me company and help me through that season. When I wanted to visit my family in Egypt but was worried about traveling alone with a few-month-old baby, I asked Eunice if she could come with me to Egypt — and she did.

When I returned to the States and needed her to watch Andrew, she did. Her relationship with Andrew was beautiful to see. When he was little and didn’t understand that she was his great-grandmother, if you asked him who Eunice and Iris were, he would say, “Eunice and Iris are my friends.” Watching the joy in his eyes when he finally understood their relationship is a moment I will never forget.

Andrew always looked forward to their dates. They loved going to the movies and Chick-fil-A, and they both shared a fondness for Krispy Kreme. Eunice always had Yoo-hoo for Andrew. She was always so happy to see him. She listened carefully to his stories, even when they were about computers and video games. She let me brag about him for hours. She noticed all the things I did for Andrew and would say, “I know you are doing a great job taking care of our boy.”

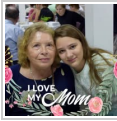
I consider Eunice my American mother and that how I introduce her to my friends. I have many more stories about Eunice. She was

*such a very big part of my life, and of Lawrence's and Andrew's. We will greatly miss her.*

*I feel privileged and honored to have known you. Thank you for teaching me, Lawrence, and Andrew how to love family. You were the best grandmother to Lawrence and me, and the best great-grandmother to Andrew. Till we meet again. Anne*

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**Anne I Willoughby** - February 27 at 10:05 PM



*Thank you Anne. You were her daughter and she loved you*

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**Janet Echols** - February 28 at 09:40 AM



*Beautiful*

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**Catherine Willoughby** - March 03 at 01:28 PM

“ To know my grandmother was to know adventure. Not that we ever called her “Grandmother.” Growing up, you never knew what she might bring or where she might take us to explore next. Every visit held a little surprise.

*She had a unique relationship with each of us—grandchildren and great-grandchildren alike. She was present in our lives in a way that felt intentional and personal. Even when we didn’t see her for a while, she always knew what was going on with us—or at the very least, she wanted to know. She made it a priority to show up for the moments that mattered.*

*She loved her family fiercely and would have done absolutely anything for any one of us.*

*Paul tells us in Romans 5:8, “But God showed his great love for us by sending Christ to die for us while we were still sinners.” That kind of love is not just a feeling—it is sacrifice. It is giving of yourself for the good of someone else. Mama Eunice understood that kind of love. She sacrificed her time, her energy, her effort, and even her finances for her family. Through those sacrifices, she showed us what true love looks like.*

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Elizabeth Wisnieski - February 27 at 05:12 PM