



James Saunders Rogers, III

December 24, 2009

Conway, SC---James S. "Jimmy" Rogers, III, age 66, of Sixth Avenue, died Thursday, December 24, 2009. Mr. Rogers was born in Conway, SC, a son of the late James S. "Jim" Rogers and Barbara Stalvey Rogers. He was a member of First United Methodist Church and was Mascot for the Conway High School Class of 1949. Mr. Rogers was a 1961 graduate of Conway High School and a graduate of Wofford College in 1965. He earned his Masters Degree from the University of South Carolina and was a Middle School History Teacher in Conway, SC and CT. Mr. Rogers coached several middle and high school football and basketball teams. He was a devoted spectator to his son's baseball career and supported his daughter in all of her endeavors. He was an avid fisherman, enjoyed spending time with his children, and liked to read books about history. Mr. Rogers had a passion for teaching, and he received the 1994 "Celebration of Excellence" Award for his outstanding creativity and innovation in the development of classroom activities. His children said, "Any man can be a father, but it takes a special person to be a dad." Surviving are one son, Phillip B. Rogers of Guilford, CT, one daughter, Amelia S. Rogers of Guilford, CT, two sisters, Bobby R. Fresh and her husband, Tommy of Tifton, GA and Mary Ellen Scarborough and her husband, Bobby of Conway, one niece, Kelly Fresh, one nephew, Eddie Fresh and his wife, Lauren, and one great-nephew, James Fresh. Funeral services will be held at 10:30 AM Tuesday at First United Methodist Church with Rev. Mac Kinnett officiating. Burial will follow in Lakeside Cemetery directed by

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel. The family will receive friends from 5:00 until 7:00 PM Monday at the funeral home. Memorials may be sent to Vista Vocational and Life Skills Center, 1356 Old Clinton Road, Westbrook, CT 06498 or to the Horry County Memorial Library - Conway, 801 Main Street, Conway, SC 29526. Sign a guestbook at www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *I Love You Dad, and I Miss You Dearly!*###imported-begin###Phil Rogers###imported-end##

February 04, 2010 at 12:20 AM



“ *Rest easy, Jim. I will remember your funny stories, everything from sports to growing up in the south. I especially will remember our long talks about your passion for doing Civil War research. You were a good man and will be missed by many. Blue Skies.*###imported-begin###Tom###imported-end##

January 04, 2010 at 08:05 AM



“ *As another testament to "the South shall rise again," Jim and I had a special connection. Even though our Southern roots were different, there was an understanding of the love of the land, of local history, of family that binded us. Your Jim was always supportive, positive, and proud of his loved ones, of his native land. It is with sorrow that his passing so suddenly leaves; it is with joy that we will meet again assures. May we all love life as he did.*###imported-begin###Judy McCoy Merola###imported-end##

January 03, 2010 at 02:02 PM



“ *So sorry to here about this. Our prayers are with you.*###imported-begin###Donald Eagerton###imported-end##

December 31, 2009 at 12:29 PM



“ Dear Mary Ellen, I am so very sad to hear about your brother. I hope you are doing OK, and please know I will say a special prayer for you and your Family. Sister Ju##imported-begin##Judy Sutton Hammond, RN##imported-end##

December 31, 2009 at 11:17 AM



“ To the family of Mr. Jim Rogers, My deepest sympathies to you in the loss of your dad/brother. Mr. Rogers was my basketball coach at Haddam-Killingworth High School from 1981/82 - 1984/85. I can still hear him calling out plays from the sidelines in his southern drawl! I am forever thankful for the trip to Myrtle Beach and then to basketball camp at Clemson University that he took our team on during my freshman year. I believe there were 7, possibly 8 of us, along with Mr. Rogers, in his station wagon all the way from CT to SC. I learned much about myself and have many fond memories as a result of that trip. I still marvel at how he was able to put up with 8 teen-age girls, in a car, for hours on end and still keep a smile on his face! It is because of dedicated coaches and teachers like Mr. Rogers that I became a teacher myself. Please know that he will be missed.##imported-begin##Michele Ouellette##imported-end##

December 29, 2009 at 09:22 PM



“ The Human Resources Department at Grand Strand Regional Medical Center extends their condolences. Even though we did not know Jimmy, our knowing Mary Ellen assures us that he was a special person. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Sue Strange##imported-end##

December 29, 2009 at 04:34 PM



“ I was aa student of Mr. Rogers when I was in eighth grade. He was a great teacher and instilled a love of learning and clearly loved his job. He started each day with a fresh attitude and always had a happy smile ready when passing by in the hallways. I feel honored to have had him as my teacher.##imported-begin##Randi Burr LaPierre##imported-end##

December 29, 2009 at 10:46 AM



“ To Jim's Family & Friends, Jim was a faithful member of The United Methodist Church, Branford for almost 30 years. Jim was our Communion Steward for many years and faithfully provided bread and juice every Communion Sunday. He was an encourager and was sincerely interested in the lives of all his brothers and sisters in the church. He was a solid pillar of the church and we were all saddened to hear of Jim's unexpected death. Death always has a way of sneaking up on us. It always seems unexpected. Yet death is as much a part of us as life. The scriptures promise that death is not the end however. And I find comfort in knowing that Jim is continuing his journey with God because he loved the Lord and put his faith in God's Son Jesus Christ. So in the midst of our grief, we celebrate that Jim is enjoying the fruit of his faith. Our prayers are for Jim's family and especially Amelia and Phillip. Their dad loved them and was proud of them. If you wanted to get Jim smiling, you just needed to ask him about Amelia and Phillip. Jim missed them very much and both kids brought Jim great joy. Jim was a unique man – and he could tell a story a country mile long. If you had an hour to kill all you had to do was ask Jim about some historical event. He had a memory for dates and places and events – a true historian. He had a love and passion for history only out done by his love for his family and his Lord. Jim's church family in Branford Connecticut sends their love! Rev John R Gerlach The United Methodist Church, Branford CT###imported-begin###Rev John R Gerlach###imported-end##

December 29, 2009 at 09:51 AM



“ Mary Ellen, I was so sorry to hear about your brother. Just wanted to let you know that my thoughts and prayers are with you. Please let me know if there is anything I can do for you and Bobby. Sincerely, Denise###imported-begin###Denise Wilson###imported-end##

December 29, 2009 at 09:29 AM



“ *Mary Ellen & Family Please accept my sincere sympathy on the loss of your brother. I share in your grief at this sad passing. Brothers are such special people, to have had one is a gift; They are so much of who we are, and how we act and feel; What joy we have from knowing we were a part of them. Our faith is so important at a time like this. Things seem so hopeless and out of control, however, we know that with God's help we will make it through this difficult time. I am praying that God will give you the hope and strength you need.##imported-begin##Deborah##imported-end##*

December 29, 2009 at 09:22 AM



“ *It is a shock to hear about Jim! I just talked with him before he left this fall for the South. He gave me some of the old cotton bags and an incredibly beautiful basket sample he found in his travels. He was always the teacher and thinking of us at the Haddam-Killingworth Middle School where we worked together for many years! He loved history. I am the art teachers who worked across the hall from him in the old MS. I am heartbroken about Jim. God bless you, Jim... for your kindness and southern manners will always be remembered. Love, Carolyn##imported-begin##Carolyn Malchow##imported-end##*

December 28, 2009 at 11:47 PM



“ *I worked with Jim for many years at Haddam-Killingworth Middle School here in Higganum, Ct. He was a wonderful person and teacher and gave his all to his students. He was very proud of his children and enjoyed watching them in there extra-curricular activities. We will all miss him here in the HKMS community.##imported-begin##Winnie Burr##imported-end##*

December 28, 2009 at 05:30 PM



“ *Amelia & Phil, Our deepest condolence to you and your family. Please know that our thoughts and prayers are with you even though we are unable to be there in person to pay our respects. Love, Rick, Lisa & RJ, Allie too!##imported-begin##Lisa Malavasi##imported-end##*

December 28, 2009 at 02:52 PM



“ Amelia and Phil, I can't begin to tell you how sorry I am for the loss of your dad. Your dad was the most loving, compassionate, and gentle man I have ever met. Don't ever forget that he loved you both dearly and now that he's an angel, he'll keep loving you from above and keep watch over you. Your dad and I taught together at Haddam-Killingworth Middle School. We also retired the same year and have kept in close contact ever since. I had the pleasure of meeting you both when I visited your dad in South Carolina, with my family, in June 2009. My daughters both remember your dad from when they were students at the Middle School. They were so excited to see him again this year. We so enjoyed our visit and your dad's detailed history of his home, the pictures and furniture in his home, the neighborhood, and the beach area. Your dad seemed so happy to be back in South Carolina. But most of all, he was so proud of you both. He always talked about your sports games and talent, Phil, and I know he made every effort to attend each of your games and then come to school the next day and tell us how the game went. He also talked about how well you were doing, Amelia, and I'm so glad that I had a chance to meet you in person. I now know why he was so proud of the two of you. When we all retired, we called ourselves: "The Class of 2006". Sadly, your dad is the first one of our "class" to go on ahead. I will miss him a lot. I will miss his email updates, his side comments in every email that always made me chuckle. I could just hear his voice and see the expression on his face - the twinkle in his eye and his smile - when I'd read them. Jim, we'll all meet again, someday. By that time, I know you'll have learned the whole history of heaven and I'll have all the time in the world to hear it. Until then - be surrounded by God's love and peace. With love and tears, Lucy Petrella###imported-begin###Lucy Petrella###imported-end##

December 28, 2009 at 02:40 PM



“ Amelia and Phillip, I have had the pleasure of teaching with your dad at HKMS since 1983. He was very supportive of me as a young teacher and was always ready to help me with any questions I may have had with my coaching of the girls basketball and softball teams. He always spoke so proudly of the two of you. I will always remember him for his kindness and support, and his willingness to be there if only just to listen. My thoughts and prayers go out to you and your family at your time of sorrow. Nancy "Toz" - music teacher###imported-begin###Nancy Tozzo###imported-end##

December 28, 2009 at 01:18 PM



“ Amelia and Phillip, We loved your Dad at HKMS! He taught in the classroom next to mine for years and would often stop to chat on his way out at the end of the day. He taught our son Phil, who enjoyed him very much. Jim was funny, interesting, and enthusiastic. He was a very smart student of history and loved doing research. He spoke so often of you both, so proud of Amelia's hard work and independence and of Philip's athletic and academic accomplishments. How he loved to watch you play ball! Know that you were both a source of real joy to your Dad. We are so sorry for your loss. Betty and Phil Devlin###imported-begin###Betty Devlin###imported-end##

December 28, 2009 at 08:03 AM