



Wilhelmina Klein

August 21, 1916 - February 13, 2015

Dateline...Conway

Wilhelmina B. Klein, age 98, wife of the late Paul G. Klein, passed away Friday, February 13, 2015 at her residence.

Mrs. Klein was born in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, a daughter of the late Karl and Berth Louise Vetter Tanzler. In addition to her parents and husband, Mrs. Klein was also preceded in death by a son, James P. Klein.

Mrs. Klein gave her time to scouting for 53 years and loved every minute of it. Survivors include her son; Paul H. Klein and his wife, Mitsuko M. Klein, of Conway; her daughter-in-law, Portia Klein of Pennsylvania; six grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

A funeral service will be held at 2:00 PM Tuesday, February 17, 2015 at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel with Chaplain Leo Chapman officiating.

Burial will follow at Hillcrest Cemetery.

The family will receive friends one hour prior to the funeral services at the funeral home.

Sign a guestbook at www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Hillcrest Cemetery

1000 Hwy 544
Conway, SC 29526
(843) 347-4909
<https://www.hillcrestcemetery.com/>

Tribute Wall

AR

“*"Grandma Klein" was a delightful lady filled love and encouragement. My daughter Paris and I share fond memories with her the entire Klein Family. She will be missed. Wishing God's Blessings to the Family, Love, Angie Robbins*

Angie Robbins - February 25, 2015 at 03:03 PM

JK

“ Thank you Grandma for being such a wonderful person and being so patient with Mina. In her last moments I know Grandma wouldn't want us to fuss over her, but I hope she would allow it today. You are a bright and shining light and as your last wish, I did have them read you favorite poem. I leave it here for the rest to read. Thank you!

*"When Earth's last picture is painted and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colours have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it - lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen Shall put us to work anew.*

*And those that were good shall be happy: they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comet's hair.
They shall find real saints to draw from - Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all!*

*And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one will work for the money, and no one will work for the fame,
But each for the joy of the working, and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for the God of Things as They are!"*



Joy Klein - February 17, 2015 at 07:18 PM

SH

“ My heart goes out to your family. I am so sorry for your loss. Ms. Willie was loved and she will be dearly missed. Though the pain you're feeling must seem unbearable, please remember that you are not alone. Psalms 46:1 says, "God is our refuge and strength, a help that is readily found in times of distress." Pray to Him for strength. Weep to Him when there are no words. One of the poets of the Bible said at Psalms 56:8, "You keep track of my wandering. Do collect my tears in your skin bottle." You see, God understands your pain and He cares for you very much (1 Peter 5:7). And He will really help you get through this difficult time (Isaiah 41:10).

Sharon - February 16, 2015 at 09:11 AM

JD

“ Willie was a wonderful person and I had the pleasure of spending many hours with her, her husband Paul and her Dad, years ago. She was truly a lovely lady and one whom I called friend. My thoughts and prayers go to all the family--God be with all of you and God will welcome Willie home.
June Deal

June Deal - February 14, 2015 at 10:17 PM



“ Heavenly Heights Bouquet was purchased for the family of Wilhelmina Klein.



February 14, 2015 at 08:49 PM

LE

“ Some of my fondest memories are the summer visits that my sisters and I would make to Grandmom and Grandpop's. It was never just three little girls for the week but our friend Debra (my Grandmom's neighbor's daughter) would join us too. I think back and wonder if it took her the entire year to recover. We banged on the organ and piano at the same time for a week. We played dress-up with her material. We dressed her cat in doll clothes and carried him around like a baby. We did Grandmom's nails, hair and make-up. She was very patient with us and loved us all, but was probably glad when we went home. She always had Charlie Chips for us and lots of junk food that we did not get at home.

Letha - February 14, 2015 at 05:19 PM