



Wilma Shelley

November 22, 1925 - February 17, 2012

Conway, SC...Wilma Shelley, age 86, wife of the late Don Shelley, died at Conway Manor, Friday February 17, 2012.

Mrs. Shelley was born in Myrtle Beach, SC, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin. She was a member of Jamestown Baptist Church where she worked in the nursery and also a member of the Sunday school class.

Surviving are one son, Donnie Shelley of Conway; one step-son Mitchell Borne of Charlotte, NC; two step-daughters, Renee and Brenda of CA.; one grandson, Don Travis Shelley; and one sister, Melvadean Connor of Santee, SC.

Funeral services will be held 4:00 PM Sunday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel with Rev. Robbin King officiating. Burial will be at Hillcrest Cemetery at a later date.

The family will receive friends at 3:00 PM prior to the service.

Memorials may be made to: Jamestown Baptist Church Youth Fund or Johnny Altman Fund, 2501 9th Avenue, Conway, SC 29527.

Sign a guestbook at www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com

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

Tribute Wall

LT

“ Dear Family, Please know my sympathy in sharing your feeling of loss and at the same time a celebration of having known the loving Wilma since Conway High School classmates plus again as retired residents, fellowship at Jamestown Baptist, and class reunions. She was always genuinely pleasant, inspiring and a wonderful travel companion. What joy we had when we visited our mutual friend, Lita Braswell, in Charleston. With special memories of a special person, Lillian Thompson

Lillian Mitchum Thompson - February 22, 2012 at 02:17 PM

MA

“ Donnie, I was so sorry to read about your mother's passing. She was such a sweet lady. My memories of working for your parents at the mall are very good ones. Please know that you are in my prayers.... Martha Adams

Martha J. Adams - February 18, 2012 at 09:17 AM



“ Don,

I know Miss Wilma was such a sweet and caring person even when she could not express it in words. Having shared a room with her at the nursing home, we interacted a good bit. One evening as I was getting into bed, I kind of groaned a bit since I was sore from being stiff. Miss Wilma got my attention and looked so very concerned. She was reaching toward me so I moved my chair closer and she took my hand and sat there very gently rubbing my hand and looking at it and how it does not open or close all the way. She was so concerned about me hurting. I appreciated that so very much.

She will definitely be missed very much. I am so sorry for your loss. I know you will miss her greatly.

Waynette Porter

Waynette Porter - February 17, 2012 at 09:51 PM