

## Order of Service

Reverend Gracie Singletary, Presiding

Prelude.....Mr. Bernell Gamble, Musician  
Processional.....Clergy and Family  
Final Viewing  
Greetings..... Reverend Cory A. La Sane, Pastor  
St. John and Asbury United Methodist Churches  
Hymn.....Choir  
**“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”**  
Prayer.....Reverend Arthur Gamble  
Scripture Lessons:  
Old Testament.....Reverend Earnest Frierson  
**Proverbs 31:10—12 & 28-31**  
New Testament.....Reverend Larry McCray  
**I Thessalonians 4:13-18**  
Song.....The Fleming Sisters  
**“In the Garden”**  
Reflections (please be considerate of time):  
Church.....Mrs. Albertine W. Brown  
Community..... Mrs. Winnie Wilson  
Medical Support: Pruitt Cares Foundation .....Jasmine Johnson  
Hospice Nurse  
Family.....Evangelist Jacqueline Myers, Daughter  
Winfred Fleming, Son  
At lee Fleming-Prince, Nephew/Son  
Elder Henry “Jamie” Dixon, Jr., Grandson  
Acknowledgements .....Jamecia Dixon Pendergrass  
Song of Praise.....Grandchildren  
Words of Comfort..... Reverend Cory A. La Sane, Pastor  
Song.....Grandchildren  
Commendation and Committal ..... Pastor La Sane  
Directions from Funeral Services.....Samuels Funeral Home  
Benediction  
Recessional .....Medley of Songs ..... Mellowtone Gospel Singers  
Interment.....Chandler Cemetery  
Lynchburg, South Carolina

### Floral Bearers

Grandchildren  
Friends of the Family

### Casket Bearers

Grandchildren  
Friends of the Family

### To “Gussie” God's Angel

How do we say this and where do we start  
Everything hurts especially our hearts  
It hurts us so much that we can't see you anymore  
We wished we got to say our goodbyes  
Before you walked in God's door  
It makes us feel better  
You're an angel in heaven  
You're happy and at peace  
And one day we will see you again  
We miss and love you deeply  
And we try not to cry  
But we know we'll see you later  
So this is not our goodbye.

~Love, The Family

### In Appreciation

The family of the late **Mother Elouise “Gussie” Thomas Fleming** wishes to express this thought:

Perhaps you sang a lovely song, or sat quietly in a chair  
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers, if so, we saw them there;  
Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words, as any friend could say;  
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day;  
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar;  
Whatever you did to console the heart,  
We thank you so much ~ Whatever the part.  
May God bless you.

The family appreciates your many prayers, deeds of kindness,  
thoughts of love, and your attendance at the service.

**-The Thomas-Fleming Family**

~ Services Entrusted To ~

SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC  
Hayes F. Samuels, Jr., Past Owner and Mortician  
**Yvonne J. Samuels, Owner**  
Charles H. Jackson, Mortician/Business Manager  
(803) 435-2297 or (803) 435-2483 - Fax (803) 435-4757  
**E-mail: [samuelsfuneralhome@yahoo.com](mailto:samuelsfuneralhome@yahoo.com)**  
**Website: [www.samuelsfuneralhome.com](http://www.samuelsfuneralhome.com)**

## Celebrating the Life of Mother Elouise “Gussie” Thomas Fleming



*Monday, March 30, 2026  
11:00 A.M.*

*St. John United Methodist Church  
St. John Community  
Lynchburg, South Carolina*

*Reverend Cory A. La Sane, Pastor  
Reverend Gracie Singletary, Presiding*

## Celebrating the Life of Elouise “Gussie” Thomas Fleming

**Elouise**, was affectionately called **Gussie** or **Mother Fleming** by those who knew her. She was the oldest of 11 children born to Enoch and Roxie Thomas on July 26, 1932 in Lee County, South Carolina. She departed this life on Monday, March 23, 2026. She attended the Old St. John School in the Shiloh Community of Sumter County.

**Mother Fleming** gave her life to Jesus Christ early in her life and was baptized. She was a member of St. John United Methodist where she attended regularly until her health declined. She was honored to be named, “Mother of the Church”.

**Mother Fleming** was a homemaker. She worked in the fields with the help of neighbors and her children and maintained the farm when her husband commuted to Winston Salem, NC to work and make a living for the family. She diligently cared for her children--preparing three full-course meals every day. She was also a gifted seamstress-- making most of her children’s clothes. She prided herself on the beautiful gowns and uniforms she made for her daughters, suits for her husband, and son to perform as Pop and the Fleming Sisters Gospel Singers. She raised her children to love the Lord, to love each other, have good work ethics, and to value education and faith.

She was joined in holy matrimony to the love of her life, Samuel “Pop” Fleming, and celebrated 57 years together until his death in 2004.

**Mother Fleming** was preceded in death by her parents, Enoch and Roxie Thomas, one sister, Betty Thomas Pringle, and all of her brothers, Enoch Thomas, Jr., Joseph Thomas, Edward Thomas, and Leonard Goodman. She was also preceded in death by two of her children, Cynthia Fleming, and Doronda Fleming. She leaves to cherish her memories, her 5 sisters, Geneva Gibson, Isabelle Carraway, Johnnie Mae Richardson, Roxie Ann Pringle, and Nell (Caressa) Smoot; her children, Jacqueline (Thomas) Myers, Florence, SC; Belinza Fleming-Wilson, Lynchburg, SC; Gail F. Wiggins (Edward) Hopkins, SC; Vivian F. McGhaney (Rev. Daryl) Lynchburg, SC; Winfred Fleming (Celestine) Lynchburg; Reginald Fleming (Marlei); Calvin Fleming, and Sammie Lee Fleming (Darlington), SC, Atlee Fleming-Prince (Shirley) a special nephew that she regards as a son; 23 grandchildren, 64 great-grandchildren 15 great-great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives, close neighbors, and friends.

## *Back Together Again*



*For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. I Cor. 13:12*

### **Tribute To My Loving Family MISS ME - BUT LET ME GO**

When I come to the end of the road,  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room.  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me, but let me go.  
Miss me a little but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me - but let me go!  
For this is a journey we all must take  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds  
Miss Me - But Let Me Go.

~Love, “Gussie”

## **Tributes**

### **To Our Mother**

You were a precious gift from God above,  
so much beauty, grace and love.  
You touched our hearts in so many ways,  
your smile so bright even on the bad days.  
You heard God’s whisper calling you home,  
you didn’t want to go and leave us alone.  
You loved us so much, you held on tight,  
till all the strength was gone and  
you could no longer fight.  
He had called your name before,  
you knew you couldn’t make Him wait anymore.  
So you gave your hand to  
God and slowly drifted away,  
knowing that with our love  
we will be together again some day.  
~Your Loving Children

### **To Our Grandmother**

A **Grandmother** is one of life’s best gifts.  
Someone to treasure all life through,  
She’s caring and loving.  
Thoughtful and true.  
Someone who is always a special part of your life.  
Someone who holds a prime place in your heart,  
She’s a mentor, a confidant and also a friend,  
Someone on whose love you can depend.  
~ Love, Your Grandchildren  
and Great Grandchildren

### **To Our Sister**

Although we may not have told you as often as we should have,  
we are sure you knew how much we loved you. Your leaving us  
is such a hard load to carry, but we know the Lord knows best  
and never makes a mistake. Therefore, we do not question His  
judgement. Now you are singing with the angels and feeling no  
more pain. All we can do now is hold to God’s unchanging hand  
and the wonderful memories of you. And we have so many. You  
have made such a strong impact on us and we wish we had the  
chance to tell you this. We want to reassure you **Gussie**, with  
God’s help that we will take care and make sure your  
expectations and dreams are fulfilled. Saying good-bye to you  
is hard, but loving you the way we love you is easy. We’ll miss  
you dearly and will always love you.  
~Love, Your Sisters and Brothers