

The Order of Service

Pastor Herman M. Gibson, Presiding

Prelude Musician
Processional Clergy and Family
Final Viewing
Opening Hymn Choir
Scriptures:
Old Testament Pastor Mary Nesmith
New Deliverance Holiness Chapel Church
New Testament A Minister
Prayer Pastor Carl Lavender
Solo Sister Kecia Dixon
Words of Encouragement .. Retired Master SGT. Earl Webster
Poem Shanna Oliver
Kindly Reflections (**Three minutes please**):
Church Deacon Luther Faulk
Friend Sister Sylvia Whatley
Family Terry Mickens, Nephew
Acknowledgements Sister Lucille M. Webster, Niece
Solo Prophetess Marbeth Rose
Eulogy Pastor Dr. Willie J. Witherspoon
House of Prayer
Selection Choir
Directions of Funeral Director Samuels Funeral Home
Recessional
Committal
Benediction
Interment Hickory Grove Church Cemetery
The family will receive family and friends in the Fellowship Hall immediately after the Benediction.

Floral Bearers

Nieces

Casket Bearers

Nephews

Tribute To “Gal”

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He wrapped his arms around you
And whispered, “Gal”, Come to me.”
We did not witness when you slipped away;
And although we love you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands now at rest;
God broke our hearts to prove
That He only takes the best

~Love, The Family

In Appreciation

Words are inadequate to express the humbleness and gratefulness we feel towards all our friends who have consoled us during the passing of our loved one, **Ruth “Gal” Player** Your prayers, your love, your presence and service has sustained us. Your cards, emails, flowers and gifts of food were warmly appreciated. We saw all of these as God’s love, expressed through you. Whatever you did to console our hearts. We thank your very much for all of you help and prayers. May God richly bless you.

– **The Player 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

Website: www.samuelsfuneralhome.com

Celebrating the Life of Ruth “Gal” Player



Saturday, April 4, 2026

Eleven O'clock In The Morning

Hickory Grove Baptist Church

1148 Old Manning Road

Turbeville, South Carolina

Reverend Herman M. Gibson

Pastor

Pastor Willie J. Witherspoon

Eulogist

Life Reflections

I have fought a good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.

II Timothy 4:7

Ruth “Gal” Player, daughter of the late Henry Player and Ruth Brayboy Player was born April 19, 1950 in Clarendon County. She was preceded in death by two sisters, Creola Mickens, Carrie Bell McClam, four brothers, Zebedee, Herbert, Roy Lee and twin brother, Ruben and grandson, Allen K. Dickson, Jr.

“Gal”, as she was affectionately called by her loved ones received her formal education in the public schools of Clarendon County School District Three.

She attended Hickory Grove Baptist Church, Turbeville, South Carolina where she served as an Usher, president of the Missionary Board, a member of Women of Virtue .She also served as a member of the Hospitality Ministry, Pastor’s Aide Board and president of the Gospel Choir. She served diligently as a Lady Attendant for Samuels & Richardson Funeral Home, Lake City, South Carolina.

Having a loving and caring heart, she was a caregiver for thirty years.

“Gal” departed this earthly life on Saturday, March 28, 2026 at MUSC Florence Medical Center, Florence, South Carolina.

She leaves to cherish her memories, those that she adored are one son, James E. Gamble (Stacy), St. John Community; one daughter, Audra Gamble (Allen), Olanta, SC; two sisters, Emma Lee Wells and Ruby Lee Player both of Turbeville, SC; special niece, Theresa Mae Belton; special nephews, Offred Cooper and Terry Mickens; grandchildren, Charles Devon Wright and Keith Evans; bonus grandchildren, Bridgette, Michael Perry, Trish McElveen; great grandchildren, Audrionna Wright, Madison Kate Dickson, Charles D. Wright, Jr., Emani Wilson, Ethan Nero and Jayden Nero; three sisters-in-law, Betty Player, Landover, MD, Ann Player, Conway, SC, Nancy Jane Burgess, New Jersey; very special friends, Carl Lavender, New Zion, SC and Mae Francis Edwards, Sumter, SC; a host of nieces, nephews, other relative and friends.

In Loving Memory

of

Ruth “Gal” Player

Sunrise
April 19, 1950

Sunset
March 28, 2026



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 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 journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's Plan.
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, “Gal”

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.
~Love, Jay & Sissy

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

In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away.
Our hearts was almost broken
We wanted you to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping
So peacefully, from pain,
How could we wish you back with us
To suffer that again.
~ Love, Emma Lee & Ruby Lee