

Floral Bearers
Granddaughters
Casket Bearers
Grandsons

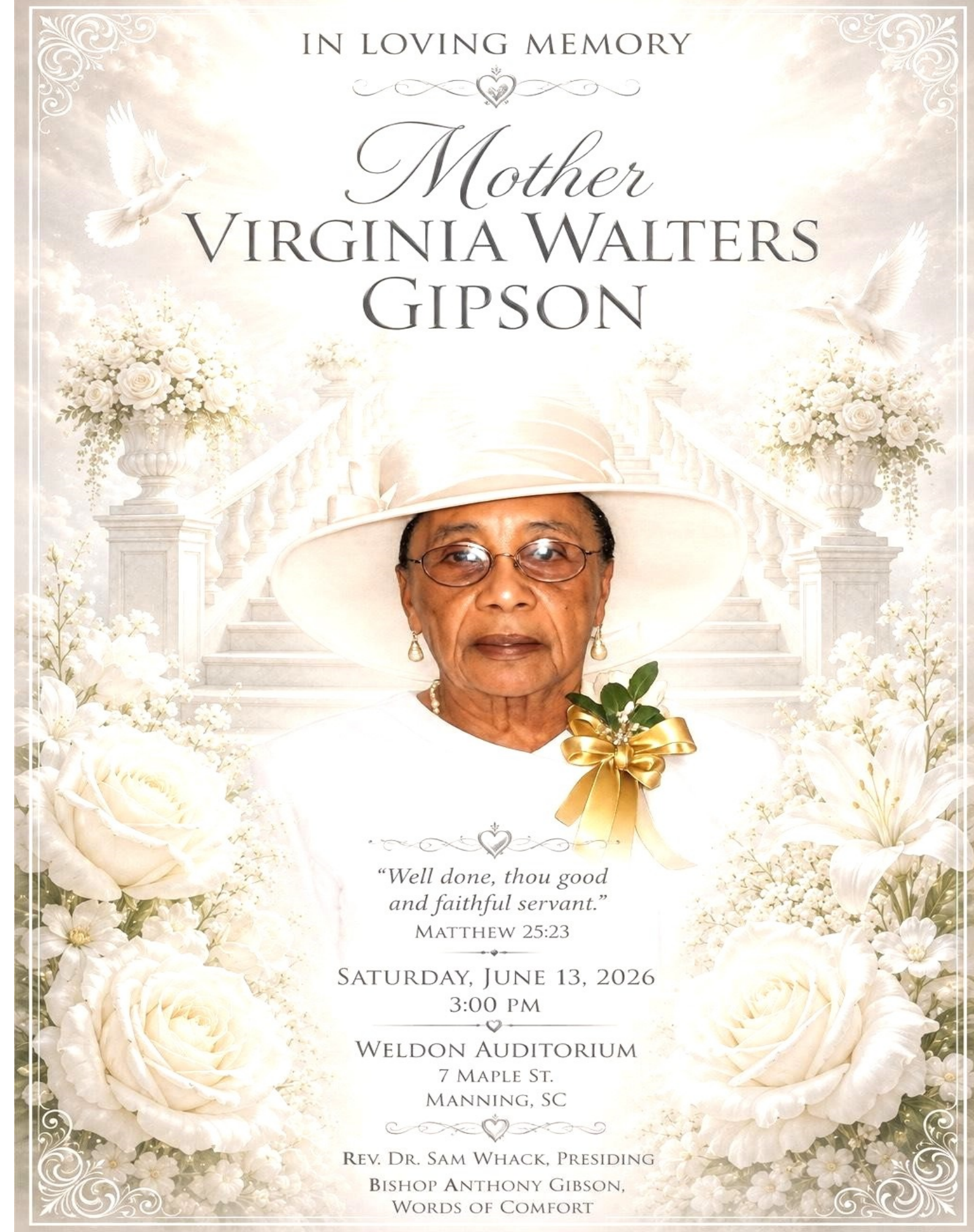
In Appreciation

The family of the late **Virginia Walters Gipson** 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 Gipson 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
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Life Reflections

Virginia Walters Gipson, age 99, of Manning, South Carolina, entered into eternal rest on June 3, 2026, at McLeod Hospice in Florence, South Carolina. She was just weeks away from celebrating her 100th birthday on June 20th.

Born to Peter and Alma Cuttino Walters on June 20, 1926, **Virginia** became one of ten siblings: Ruth, Peter, Allen, Pearl, Lila Mae, Sara, JC, Joe Louis, Dorothy and Ella Mae. **Virginia** was raised in the Clarendon County/Manning, SC area, where she spent the majority of her life rooted in faith, family, and service to others. She attended the one-room schools of Clarendon County, but spent most of her time learning to manage a household at an early age.

In the year of 1943, she was united in marriage to the late Johnny Gipson, with whom she built a loving home and family centered on faith, unity and perseverance. **Virginia** was a devoted wife, dedicated mother, and diligent homemaker whose life was a true reflection of love above all else. Through their union, they were blessed with thirteen children, and her legacy continues through 32 grandchildren, 46 great-grandchildren, and 15 great-great-grandchildren.

She was known for her unwavering faith, her warm and welcoming spirit, and her gift of hospitality. **Virginia** never met a stranger who didn't convert to family. She led with an opened heart and catered to anyone in need of a hot meal, a listening ear, or words of encouragement. She had a way of making everyone feel like family, and her home was often filled with conversation, laughter, and love that could stretch for hours as she listened to stories about family, friends, and life.

Virginia was described by those who loved her as having a quiet, but mighty strength, faithful, unwavering, and with unconditional loving spirit. She lived a life marked by humility and devotion, always placing others before herself. Her presence alone brought comfort, peace, and joy to those around her.

A woman of deep Christian faith, **Virginia** was a devoted member of Fellowship Baptist Church, where she worshipped faithfully since the age of 12. Her faith in Christ guided every aspect of her life, from the way she raised her children to the way she cared for her husband and served her community. She often spoke of forgiveness, kindness, and remaining steadfast in faith, and she lived those values daily. She was truly a servant of God and a light to all who knew her.

Virginia took joy in mastering her green thumb with gardening, reading her bible while sitting on the porch. Her love for cooking and her commitment to humility were traditions she passed down through generations, leaving a lasting imprint on her family. She will be remembered as a woman of grace, strength, perseverance, and compassion—an angel on earth whose life reflected the love of Christ in every way.

She leaves to cherish: Clyde (Susie) Gibson, LD (Kathy) Gibson, Bernell Gibson, Barbara Robinson, Harold (Odessa) Gibson, Deloris Frazier, Carolyn (Perry) Langston, JoAnn (Otis) Elam, Jannett Ward, John Marvin Gibson, one sister, Ella Mae Pearson. She is preceded in death by her beloved husband, Johnny Gipson, and three sons, Leroy (Ella Rea) Gibson, Rickey Gibson and Larry (Teresa) Gibson. She is now reunited with them in eternal rest.

Though she has departed this earthly life, her legacy of faith, love, and devotion lives on through her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren. Her family finds comfort in knowing that her life was a testimony of faithfulness and unconditional love.

“An angel that walked the earth”



A Legacy of Love

Some of us knew the warmth of your embrace,
The comfort of your voice and smile.
Others know you through treasured stories
Shared by family all the while.

Yet whether through memory or through legacy,
One truth forever remains true:
A piece of our hearts belongs to you,
And a piece of yours lives in us too.

The love you gave was freely offered,
The kindness you shared was deeply sown.
Through every generation that followed,
The seeds of your faith and devotion have grown.

You wove together a family tapestry
With threads of grace, strength, and care.
And though the pattern continues to expand,
Your influence is still woven there.

We will carry your love within us,
In everything we say and do,
Forever grateful for the blessing
Of being loved so deeply by you.

Love,
Your Great Grandchildren

To Our Great, Great Grandmother

We are the branches of your tree,
Growing from roots you helped begin.
Your faith, your strength, and your devotion
Still live within our hearts and kin.

Though some of us never held your hand,
Or heard the stories you would tell,
We know the love that shaped our family,
For its legacy surrounds us well.

The prayers you whispered years ago,
The hopes you carried in your heart,
Became the blessings of generations
And helped to guide each new life's start.

Because of you, our roots run deeper.
Because of you, our branches grow.
The seeds of faith and love you planted
Continue to blossom and to show.

Your life became a lasting gift,
A heritage no time can erase.
We walk today in paths made possible
By your courage, sacrifice, and grace.

Though generations stand between us,
Your influence remains clear and true.
For every blessing that we cherish
Bears the fingerprints of you.

And as our family grows tomorrow,
Your legacy will carry through;
A testament of faith and family,
Forever connecting us to you.

Love,
Your Great, Great Grandchildren

Order of Service

Reverend Dr. Sam W. Whack, Jr., Presiding

Pastor, Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church
Manning, South Carolina

Prelude Dr. Kelvin Lemon and Fellowship MB Church Choir

Processional Clergy and Family

Final Viewing

Opening Hymn Grace Cathedral Church Choir

"I Shall Wear A Crown"

Scriptures:

Old Testament **Psalm 24:1-6** Reverend Johnnie Lawson
New Light Missionary Baptist Church
Summerton, South Carolina

New Testament **Revelation 21:1-5** Reverend Cedric Anderson
Mt. Zero Missionary Baptist Church
Manning, South Carolina

Prayer Pastor Annie Lou Riley
Mt. Hope Fire Baptized Holiness Church
Pinewood, South Carolina

Solo Deacon Harry Robinson

Kindly Reflections (**Three minutes limit, Please**):

Church Pastor Ethel Lemon
Community Pastor Eddie Lesaine
Family Len Gibson, Grandson
Crisie Smith, Granddaughter

Presentation Mayor Julia Nelson
City of Manning

Acknowledgements Evangelist Cassandra Bozier

Resolution Elder Keshawn Scott

Solo Minister Elijah Bradford

"Let Your Power Fall Down"

Words of Comfort Bishop Anthony Gibson
Pastor, Grace Cathedral Church
Sumter, South Carolina

Selection The Three Generations
Tammy, Jordyn and Madisyn

Directions of Funeral Director Samuels Funeral Home

Recessional Lee Williams Recordings

Committal, Benediction and Interment

Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery, Manning, South Carolina

Repat:

F. E. Dubose Career Center, Manning, South Carolina

In Loving Memory of Mother Virginia Walters Gipson

Alpha
June 20, 1926



Omega
June 3, 2026

God took me by my hand and gently led me home,
Across Heaven's golden pathways, where I will never walk alone.
As I entered into His glory, wrapped in mercy, peace, and grace,
My thoughts were not of leaving— but of the family I embrace.
To my children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren too,
Know that every day God granted me was made more beautiful because of you.

You were the joy within my heart, the reason behind my smile.
The memories we've shared together will live beyond this little while.
We shared a bond that few could understand, a love so faithful and true.
For when we gathered, we held each other's hands, and our hearts held on too.

So when you miss me most, reach for the hand beside you.
Hold it a little longer, love a little deeper, and remember what our family always knew.

Stay close to one another, laugh together, pray together, stand strong.
For the greatest gift I leave behind is the love that has carried us along.
When one is weary, lift them up, when one is hurting, draw them near.

Let kindness guide your footsteps, and let faith overcome your fear.

Do not let our circle be broken, no matter where life may lead.

For a family joined by love and faith will always have what they need.

And if your heart should ache for me, look not with sorrow above.

Instead, hold someone's hand and feel the warmth of my love.

For every hand you hold in kindness, every embrace, every prayer, every smile,

A part of me walks beside you, and will for every mile.

Remember me in family gatherings, in stories shared and laughter's sound.

Remember me in the love we built, for that is where I can always be found.

For though Heaven now calls me an angel, my greatest blessing was being yours.

I was an angel that walked on Earth, and my love will live on in every
hand you hold. Until God takes your hand, as He once took mine,
and leads you home. ♥

With All My Love, Mama

Love,
Mama

Tributes

Our Promise to Grandma

You were the roots that held us steady,
The foundation on which we stand,
Through every season of our lives,
You guided us with a loving hand.

You taught us faith when times were difficult,
Strength when burdens felt too great,
Grace when kindness was most needed,
And patience when we had to wait.

Your life was more than cherished memories;
It was a legacy carefully sown.
In every lesson, prayer, and sacrifice,
You planted seeds that have now grown.

We see your influence in our families,
In the values we hold dear each day.
And in the children who follow behind us,
We see your love lighting the way.

Though Heaven has called you home to rest,
Your work within us is not through.
For we have been entrusted with a blessing—
To carry forward the best of you.

We promise to lead with strength and compassion,
To walk in faith through joy and trial,
To extend grace to those around us,
And to greet life's challenges with a smile.

We will share your stories with future generations,
So they will know the woman who helped shape our lives.
Your wisdom, courage, faith, and devotion
Will endure as your legacy survives.

And when our children ask about you,
We will speak with gratitude and pride.
For your love became the heart of this family,
A gift that time can never divide.

Though we will miss your earthly presence,
We find comfort in God's promise above.
And we will honor you every day we are given
By living the values you taught us to love.

Until we meet again, Grandma,
Know this promise will always be true:
We will carry your legacy forward,
And pass your light to those who come after us, too,

~ Love, Your Grandchildren

