

### *Floral Bearers*

Nieces  
MHS Class of 1975

### *Casket Bearers*

Roger Scott	Gregory Pack
Kenny Copening	Travis McCray
Myles Pack	Clinton Daniels

### *Tribute To "Gret"*

#### **God's Garden**

God looked around his garden. And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.  
With the help of his angels they flew you to your heavenly place.  
God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.  
He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never get well on Earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb.  
He closed your weary eyelids and whispered, 'Peace be Thine'.  
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you the day God called you home

~Love, The Family


### *In Appreciation*

The family of the late **Prophetess Sylvia "Gret" Roberts Whitaker** 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 Roberts-Whitaker Family**

~ Services Entrusted To ~  
SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC  
Hayes F. Samuels, Jr., Past Owner and Mortician  
**Yvonne J. Samuels, Owner**  
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# CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



PROPHETESS  
*Sylvia "Gret"*  
ROBERTS WHITAKER

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 2026  
THREE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON

GREEN HILL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH  
1260 GREEN HILL CHURCH ROAD  
ALCOLU, SOUTH CAROLINA  
REVEREND DELBERT H. SINGLETON, JR.  
PASTOR AND EULOGIST

## *Life Reflections*

**Sylvia Roberts Whitaker**, affectionately known as "**Gret**," was born on November 22, 1957, in Manning, South Carolina, and was reared in Alcolu, South Carolina. She was the daughter of the late Ulysses Scott Roberts and Kate Brunson Roberts. She was preceded in death by her twenty siblings.

She received her public education in Clarendon County and graduated from Manning Training School as a member of the Class of 1975.

On April 30, 1985, "**Gret**" was united in holy matrimony, and their union was blessed with four children. "**Gret**" worked for many years in the sewing plant at Manning Manufacturing. She later became employed with the Clarendon County Disabilities and Special Needs Board, where she faithfully served until her retirement.

From an early age, "**Gret**" was known as the life of the party. Her vibrant personality, infectious smile, and joyful spirit drew people to her wherever she went. Even after accepting Christ as her Lord and Savior, she remained the life of the party—she simply changed partners. She gave her life to Christ at Green Hill Missionary Baptist Church, where she became a devoted member and faithfully served in numerous auxiliaries until her passing.

Although Green Hill remained her home church, "**Gret**" extended her love and service to many other ministries, helping to support their vision and advance the Kingdom of God. She was a true church going woman. Revivals, conferences, prayer meetings, and shut-ins brought her great joy and fulfillment. Church was not merely a place she attended—it lived in her heart.

"**Gret**" also had an outreach ministry of her own. Through countless phone calls, she prayed with others, offered encouragement, checked on those in need, and uplifted spirits daily. Whether over the phone or in person, she was always ready to share a word of hope, offer a prayer, or lend a helping hand. She was known for her powerful prayer life, unwavering faith, and outgoing personality. "**Gret**" never met a stranger, and it seemed she knew everyone.

"**Gret**" enjoyed sewing, cooking, and spending time with her family. She was loved by people wherever she went. When she entered a room, her presence was immediately known, as her voice echoed loud and proud. Her warmth, laughter, and love will be deeply missed by all who knew her.

Throughout her life, "**Gret**" faced some health challenges, yet she always managed to bounce back with strength, faith, and determination. However, on June 7, 2026, "**Gret**" exchanged her earthly body for her heavenly reward. She peacefully transitioned at home, just as she had always prayed she would.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories a loving and devoted husband of 43 years, Ronald E. Whitaker of the home; two loving daughters, Rhonda (Clinton) Nelson and Lakisha (Travis) Whitaker; two caring sons, Ronnie (Necoma) Gregory and Quontell (Denice) Whitaker; fourteen grandchildren, Dajon (Kyana) Whitaker, Alexis (Kenny) Copening, Ronyea (GiGi) Gregory, Deshaun Mitchell, Dejuan Gregory, Cameron McGee, Nyara (Amyr) Gregory, Elijah (Jasmine) Gregory, Londyn Baldon, Symphoni, Israel, Star McCray, Ashton Whitaker, Travis, Jr., Truth McCray, Kingston, Kruz, Kash Copening, Ayomi Nelson; two sisters, Mariah Sheriod and Jeanette Dozier; one brother, Bishop Frankie Roberts; special sister, Annie (Bob) Shedrick; two sisters-in-law, Verna Stokes and Clara "Evon" Whitaker; special nieces and nephews, Shanetta Dozier, Stepany (Cherryl) Blackwell, Valerie (Gregory) Pack, Jacqueline (Roger) Scott, Lady Debra (Bishop RC) Ratliff, Shonda Blackwell; a host of additional nieces, nephews, other relatives and dear friends.

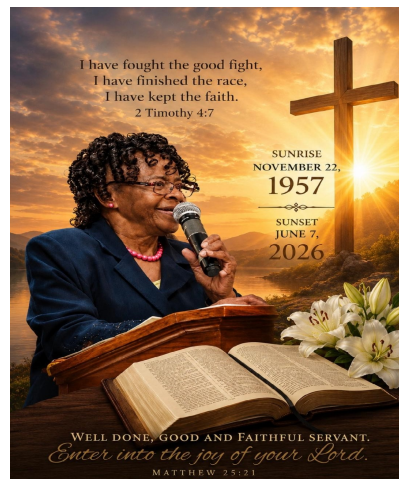




*In Loving Memory*  
of  
*Prophetess Sylvia “Gret” Roberts Whitaker*

**Sunrise**  
**November 22, 1957**

**Sunset**  
**June 7, 2026**



*To My Loving Family*

**“When Tomorrow Starts Without Me”**

When tomorrow starts without me, and I’m not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;  
I wish so much you wouldn’t cry the way you did today,  
while thinking of the many things we didn’t get to say.  
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,  
and each time you think of me I know you’ll miss me too;  
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,  
that an angel came and called my name  
and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready in Heaven far above,  
and that I’d have to leave behind all those I dearly love.  
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, for all life,  
I’d always thought I didn’t want to die.  
I had so much to live for and so much yet to do,  
it seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,  
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.  
If I could relive yesterday, I thought, just for awhile,  
I’d say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realized that this could never be,  
for emptiness and memories would take the place of me.  
So when tomorrow starts without me,  
don’t think we’re far apart,  
for every time you think of me,  
I’m right here in your heart.

~Love, “Gret”

*Tributes*

**To My Loving Wife, “Gret”**

You never said “I’m leaving”. You never said goodbye  
You were gone before I knew it, and only God knew why,  
A million times I needed you, a million times I cried  
If love alone could have saved you. You never would have died  
In life I loved you dearly. In death I love you still  
In my heart I hold a place. That no one could ever fill  
It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn’t go alone  
For part of me went with you. The day God took you home.

~Your Loving Husband, “**Ronnie Whitaker**”

**To Our Mama**

Mama,

You slipped away, you answered his call, you slipped away, but said nothing at all. You left peacefully through the night. You and Jesus decided everything was alright. He held your hand and pulled you in, because through your fight, he’d know you would win. You ran your race fair and square, without a complaint you made it there. You made a choice not to say goodbye, because you and Jesus will ascend on high. You knew it was time to take your rest, you knew you passed every test. So rest on Mama we understand that you and Jesus are now hand in hand. This may be hard, but we’ll make it through, because you taught us what to say and do. We Love you Mama, from where you are. Because in his bossum, you are not very far. Watch over us Mama, We’ll Done, because now we know that you have won.

~Love, Your Children

**To Our Grandma**

Dear Grandma,

It is difficult to find the words to say goodbye to someone who meant so much to us. You were more than our grandmother—you were our guide, our comfort, our biggest supporter, and one of the greatest blessings in our lives.

Thank you for the countless memories you gave us: the stories you shared, the lessons you taught, the laughter we enjoyed, and the love you gave so freely. Your home was always a place where we felt welcomed, safe, and loved. No matter how old we became, we always knew we could come to you for wisdom, encouragement, and a warm embrace.

You taught us the importance of kindness, faith, family, and perseverance. Through your example, we learned how to care for others, how to face challenges with strength, and how to love without conditions. Those gifts will stay with us forever.

Although our hearts are heavy with sadness, we are grateful for every moment we shared with you. We will miss hearing your voice, seeing your smile, and feeling your presence at family gatherings. The emptiness left behind reminds us of just how deeply you were loved.

We take comfort in knowing that your legacy lives on through each of us. We will carry your values, your traditions, and your love into future generations. Whenever we gather as a family, share stories, or show kindness to others, a part of you will be there with us.

Thank you for being our Grandma. Thank you for loving us so completely. While we wish we had more time with you, we cherish the years we were blessed to share. Until we meet again, we will hold you in our hearts every day.

~With all our love, Your Grandchildren