



Expressions of Gratitude

The family of Mrs. Frances G. Roper is sincerely grateful for all acts of kindness and love rendered during the illness and passing of their loved one. Your thoughtfulness is greatly appreciated and will be forever remembered! We pray that God will continue to bless and keep each of you.

Palbearers

Grandsons

Floral Bearers

Granddaughters
Cousins

Interment

Frampton Cemetery
Campground Road, Yemassee, SC

Final Arrangements Entrusted To:

Young Funeral Home

109 Yemassee Hwy | Yemassee, SC 29945
Phone: 843-589-2555 Fax: 843.589-2124
www.youngfuneralhomesc.com

Homegoing Celebration for Mrs. Frances Green Roper



Sunrise
May 1, 1945

Sunset
August 25, 2025

Friday, August 29, 2025
11:00 A.M.

Mt. Carmel Missionary Baptist Center
Ridgeland, SC

Reverend Dr. Dave A. Mitchell, III, Moderator

Reverend W.E. Young Priester, Eulogist
Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church, Pocotaligo, SC

The Order of Service

Processional.....
Hymn of Praise.....
Lead Soloist—Robin Wright
Scripture Readings.....LaRue Bryant
 Old Testament - Psalm 23
 New Testament—John 14:1-7
Prayer of Comfort..... Geneva Stewart
Congregational Selection.....Rev. Helen Thomas
Expressions of Remembrance
As a Family Member.....Dea. Anthony Thomas
As a Close Friend.....Ruthie Capers
A Moment of Reflection—Observe Obituary
Solo..... Angela Coleman
Words of Comfort.....Rev. W.E. Young Priester
Words of Appreciation & The Respective View
 Young Funeral Home
Benediction.....Officiant



Committal & Interment
Frampton Cemetery

Repast
Roper’s Home

The Obituary

Mrs. Frances G. Roper

Frances Green Roper was born on May 1, 1948, in Pocotaligo, South Carolina to the late Arthur Broxton Jr. and Agnes Green Johnson.

Frances was educated in the Jasper County school system. She also acquired a Certified Nursing Assistant certificate later in her career. She was a faithful member of the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church in Pocotaligo, SC. She was united in Holy Matrimony to her beloved Jesse Roper on November 9, 1963. Married as teenagers, they have been inseparable for 62 years.

She worked as a seamstress for Best Manufacturing for 25 years in Ridgeland, SC until the plant’s closure. She continued working as a seamstress for Environments Inc. in Beaufort, SC; proudly producing play-based learning materials for children until retirement in 2012.

Frances was well known throughout the community and beyond for her sweet potato pies. She enjoyed cooking a feast for her family and loved having “something to offer” if you stopped by to visit. After she retired, she devoted her time to lovingly caring for her mother.

She transitioned to Heaven in the early morning hours of Monday, August 25, 2025. After a relatively brief illness, our beloved matriarch took flight and passed peacefully from this life into her eternal rest in Glory.

She leaves to cherish her memory: husband, Jesse Roper; children Annette (Bobbie) Harris, Jesse (Tangie) Roper Jr., Michael (Unita) Roper, Claudette (LaRue) Bryant, and Cheryl McHayle; siblings Charles (Rosie) Green and Ok Sun Burks; in-laws Leroy (Geneva) Stewart, Willie Mae Williams, Claudia (Ricky) Smiley, Evelyn (Alfred) Barnes and Eugene Roper; aunts Betty Bolden and Delores Mitchell; eighteen grandchildren, fifteen great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

*To Those I Love and
Those Who Love Me*



*When I am gone, release me. Let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn’t tie yourself to me with tears
Be thankful for our many beautiful years*

*I gave you my love and you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it’s time I travel on alone*

*So grieve a while for me if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
It’s only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart*

*I won’t be away; for life goes on
So if you need me, call, and I will come
Though you can’t see or touch me, I’ll be near
and if you listen with your heart you’ll hear
all my love around you soft and clear*

*And then, when you must come this way
alone, I’ll greet you with a smile, and say...
“Welcome Home”*

Author: Unknown