



Flora Rice Williams

January 1, 1936 - September 6, 2011

Flora Rice Williams, of Bowdon, Georgia, passed away on Tuesday, September 6, 2011. She was 75.

Funeral services will be held on Thursday, September 8, 2011 at 2:00 p.m. at the Chapel of Rainwater Funeral Home. Interment will follow in Carroll Memory Garden.

The family will receive friends at the funeral home on Wednesday, September 7th from 5:00 until 8:00 p.m.

Cemetery Details

Carroll Memory Gardens

914 Stripling Chapel Road
Carrollton, GA 30116

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 7. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Rainwater Funeral Home
317 North Carroll Street
Bowdon, GA 30108
(770) 258-7239
info@rainwaterfuneralhome.com
<https://www.rainwaterfuneralhome.com>

Service

SEP 8. 2:00 PM (ET)

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317 North Carroll Street
Bowdon, GA 30108
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Tribute Wall



“ *There are so many days I just want to pick up the phone and call...you ALWAYS knew exactly what I was thinking and what I needed to know...I miss you so very much.*

Connie Osborne - July 15, 2012 at 02:56 PM



“ Motherhood

Your Mother is Always With You

· For those who are lucky to still be blessed with your Mom this is beautiful. For those who aren't, this is even more beautiful.

The young mother set her foot on the path of life. "Is this the long way?" she asked. And the guide said "Yes, and the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning."

But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, she fed them and bathed them, and taught them how to tie their shoes and ride a bike and reminded them to feed the dog, and do their homework and brush their teeth. The sun shone on them, and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this." Then the nights came, and the storms, and the path was sometimes dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the mother drew them close and covered them with her arms, and the children said, "Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come."

And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother was weary. But at all times she said to the children, A little patience and we are there. "So the children climbed, and as they climbed they learned to weather the storms. And with this, she gave them strength to face the world. Year after year, she showed them compassion, understanding, hope, but most of all.... unconditional love. And when they reached the top they said, "Mother, we would not have done it without you." The days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years, and the mother grew old and she became little and bent. But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And the mother, when she lay down at night, looked up at the stars and said, "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned so much and are now passing these traits on to their children." And

when the way became rough for her, they lifted her, and gave her their strength, just as she had given them hers.

One day they came to a hill, and beyond the hill, they could see a shining road and golden gates flung wide. And mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk with dignity and pride, with their heads held high, and so can their children after them."

And the children said, " You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates." And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a living presence."

Your Mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street, she's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick and perfume that she wore, she's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well, she's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day. She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a rainbow, she is Christmas morning.

Your Mother lives inside your laughter. And she's crystallized in every tear drop. A mother shows every emotion.....happiness, sadness, fear, jealousy, love, hate, anger, helplessness, excitement, joy, sorrow..... and all the while, hoping and praying you will only know the good feelings in life. She's the place you came from, your first home, and she's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy, but nothing on earth can separate you. Not time, not space.....not even death!

MAY WE NEVER TAKE OUR MOTHERS FOR GRANTED

Pam Jiles - December 18, 2011 at 10:42 AM



“ Missing her...

Connie Osborne - November 23, 2011 at 11:27 AM



“ *The Life and Times of Flora Rice Williams*

Written by her children and read by Denny Ivey at her Memorial

Flora Rice was born on January 1st, 1936. It was during a severe ice storm. Her dad Wiley Rice hooked up the wagon as soon as Rosie his wife started feeling labor pains and fetched the midwife who earned \$5 dollars for the delivery.

At a young age Flora was always in to something like the time her and her sister Myrtice got into their dads wine that he had made for the Harmony communion service. They drunk only half and filled the bottle carefully with water and no one was the wiser except for the worst hangover either one ever had the next day at church. She never did really liked wine that well for the rest of her life.

She only got two whippings from her father but as she said got her butt tore up many times by her mother who expected all her children to help clean be quite and be still. This was definitely not what Flora wanted to do.

She attended Pinehill School, went to many church social events at Harmony and Smyrna and met her future husband Harold Williams who's family lived about a mile away as the crow flies or 5 miles by the crooked red dirt road.

They were married in 1954 and a son was born in 1955 Wayne Williams a year and a half later a daughter was born Pamela Williams. For the rest of her life this would always be her most precious possessions. Flora went to work at Lamar Plunketts in Bowdon and worked there 42 years.

The marriage did not work out as many don't and they divorced and her and her kids moved to Bowdon into a very small white house that looked like a mansion. Her kids soon finished school and started lives of their own. Feeling bored a few years later she went with some friends to Atlanta to have her cards read. The card

reader finally got to Flora and stopped as she laid out the cards and asked her why she had come to her and mother said I just wanted my cards read but the lady began to explain her question a little more thoroughly no she said what I meant was why did you come to me when you could have done this for yourself. The fortune teller showed Flora how to read the cards only once and a new career was born as a hobby she tried on friends at first but soon the news got out and people were sitting on her porch when she got off of work at Plunketts.

Soon lawyers, doctors, accountants, business men, preachers, policemen and crooks (poor black Hispanic and people from all over the world) were sitting on her benches or sitting in their cars outside her small house in Bowdon GA to wait their turn to get their cards read. Flora was good at listening and even better at keeping secrets. She helped many people find lost pocketbooks, jewelry, cars and even a lost love every now and then. Most importantly she would help people find their way. Many of her clients became close friends and she claimed to adopt some of them. If a family's house burned down she would give the people clothes and sometime even money. If someone was having a child and no money for clothes then mother would make a phone call or two and that evening the clothes and even a crib would be dropped off at their house.

In later years she would buy the same small white house that she and her kids had moved into in 1972 along with the red brick one next to it. She bought the white one for Jack her best friend where he would have a place to stay and once again get close to his daughter Connie just a year or two before he Died.

In her last years as her body started to fail her she kept reading her cards and helping people. She astounded the doctors and nurses, as they would come in her room with intentions of helping her only to walk away with her helping them.

In her last days she got even closer to God and her family and even had a glimpse of heaven but when asked what she talked about or

saw on her brief visit to heaven she said that she could not tell us because it was a secret. Flora will be surly be missed but never forgotten. There is no doubt that she was the best \$5 investment ever made during the

Pam Jiles - November 05, 2011 at 03:27 PM



Mama Flora was an EXCEPTIONAL woman as you can see by her Tribute. She Helped MANY people...

I am ONE of those people whom she HELPED, KEPT SECRETS, and ADOPTED as her own. If it weren't for her Love, diligence and patience I would have NEVER known my Father, JACK, as an adult. With her help we reunited and reconnected.

Mama Flora and I shared MANY talks, the love of Jack and many qualities. I miss her, I Love her and always will, and in my heart, she will ALWAYS be my Mama Flora and the Angel who loved my Dad and me enough to put up with both of us!

Connie Osborne - November 05, 2011 at 03:28 PM



“ *Pam, I was so saddened by the news of your mother. Flora was a very special lady, she will be greatly missed. I'm sorry this is so late, I just found out today. I'll pray for God to carry you through.*
God Bless,
Debra Caswell

Debra Caswell - October 18, 2011 at 10:03 PM

KA

“ Wayne, Pam and Family,
I am so sorry for your loss! Flora was a very special lady and I have such fond remembrances of her. I didn't know that she had been sick for a long time and unfortunately didn't hear of her passing until 2 days ago. Living across the street from you in Newell for 3 years ((approx. 40 years ago) was a blessing for me. Flora will always be in my garden of happy memories and a special forget-me-not is now planted for her. Much love to you always.
Karen Ariail



Karen Ariail - September 11, 2011 at 11:59 AM

PJ

Thank you so much. She loved flowers.

Pam Jiles - October 02, 2011 at 03:34 PM



“ *There are angels that walk amongst us
I know because I met one
Her name was Flora Williams
And her smile was like the sun*

*Now Flora loved a man
A man I used to know
But when I knew him he was broken
But that was a long time ago*

*I talked to Flora for hours
The man I once knew was gone
She took him into her family
And they loved him like he was their own*

*I tried not to listen believe me
But Flora's persistence was strong
She promised me things were different
And believe me, she was not wrong*

*Because Flora loved him
She changed that broken man
And because Flora loved me
She gave me my Daddy again*

*So Dear Flora I hope you are smiling
Down on all of us today
You were my Angel that walked here on earth
And I'll ALWAYS remember you that way*

Connie Osborne - September 10, 2011 at 01:57 AM



“ *0 file added to the tribute wall*

Connie Osborne - September 10, 2011 at 01:27 AM



A Loving Tribute to a Loving Woman

Connie Osborne - September 10, 2011 at 01:40 AM



I love this poem. You are a very special lady too.

Nancy King - September 15, 2011 at 05:30 PM



Love you and thanks for loving mom

Pam Jiles - October 02, 2011 at 03:29 PM



“ She was a sweet lady! She will be missed!



kimberly Sutton - September 08, 2011 at 03:26 PM



“ Dianne Cummings Warren Anderson lit a candle in memory of Flora Rice Williams



Dianne Cummings Warren Anderson - September 08, 2011 at 02:12 PM



Wayne, Pam and family - you are in by prayers during this time of loss - Flora will be missed greatly - Love you all, Dianne Cumming Warren Anderson

Dianne Cummings Warren Anderson - September 08, 2011 at 02:13 PM

RC

“ *Flora always spoke with great love and pride for Pam and Wayne and their families. She was a giver with a generous heart. She touched many lives. She told me many times of her love for Jesus and her devotion to Him as her Lord.*

God bless and comfort you all,

Ralph Cook

Ralph Cook - September 08, 2011 at 08:45 AM



“ *Pam, Wayne : I was sorry To hear of your loss and pray The Lord be with you all in this time of grief. I know Flora will be greatly missed. In his love: Bobby Husby*

Bobby Husby - September 08, 2011 at 05:18 AM

BL

“ *Jason, Audra, Sadie, Caleb*
I'm sorry for your loss. I was planning on coming down tonight, but we were real busy today and I haven't gotten over being sick this past weekend. Tell Wayne and your Aunt I'm thinking about ya'll and love you all. Ya'll are in my prayers.
Love,
Bea



Bea Latham - September 07, 2011 at 05:52 PM

GE

“ *Geraldine Rice English lit a candle in memory of Flora Rice Williams*



Geraldine Rice English - September 07, 2011 at 02:54 PM

BT

“ *May peace be with the family in this difficult time. In memory of Flora Rice Williams.*



Bonnie & Ross Torbett - September 07, 2011 at 01:50 PM



“ *Tina Lowery lit a candle in memory of Flora Rice Williams*



Tina Lowery - September 07, 2011 at 11:45 AM



“ *There are angels that walk amongst us
I know because I met one
Her name was Flora Williams
And her smile was like the sun*

*Now Flora loved a man
A man I used to know
But when I knew him he was broken
But that was a long time ago*

*I talked to Flora for hours
The man I once knew was gone
She took him into her family
And they loved him like he was their own*

*I tried not to listen believe me
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*Because Flora loved him
She changed that broken man
And because Flora loved me
She gave me my Daddy again*

*So Dear Flora I hope you are smiling
Down on all of us today
You were my Angel that walked here on earth
And I'll ALWAYS remember you that way*

Connie Osborne - September 07, 2011 at 10:58 AM



“ *Connie Osborne lit a candle in memory of Flora Rice Williams*



Connie Osborne - September 06, 2011 at 04:41 PM



“ *Rhonda Haynes Estes lit a candle in memory of Flora Rice Williams*



Rhonda Haynes Estes - September 06, 2011 at 04:11 PM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Connie Osborne - September 06, 2011 at 03:52 PM



This is the DAY--Because of Mama Flora, I saw my Daddy for the first time in 20 years. Flora's heart was so BIG and Giving---she helped this day happen...if not for her, I would have never seen or known my Dad--she saved US BOTH.

Connie Osborne - September 06, 2011 at 03:57 PM

CO

“ *Mama Flora was an ANGEL on Earth for me and my Dad, Jack. Her love and persistence helped reunite us after 20 years. I love her with all my heart and will NEVER forget how she persevered in reuniting us, how she loved Jack and that love changed him forever, and how she wouldn't take no for an answer and NEVER gave up on me. I know she was the love of his life because he would have never become the man he did without Flora and her family loving him. My heart is weary today, but I also know she is not suffering and is now back with her beloved Jack. I can see her smiling and telling me I told you so...Yes Mama Flora you did, and I will love you forever.*

Connie Osborne - September 06, 2011 at 03:49 PM



“ *Flora was an awesome Lady ! She has been a long time family friend, and will be truly missed ! Blessings to the family, Celia.*

Celia Alewine - September 06, 2011 at 02:35 PM



“ *Celia Alewine lit a candle in memory of Flora Rice Williams*



Celia Alewine - September 06, 2011 at 02:31 PM