

Acknowledgement

The family of Doris M. Spencer wishes to thank everyone who showed kindness and their many expressions of sympathy and love during our time of bereavement. Whether you sent a card or flowers, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer, or simply kept us in your thoughts. Is greatly appreciated.

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home

You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again

Interment

RESTLAWN MEMORIAL GARDENS
Bluefield, WV

To offer condolences to The Spencer Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Homegoing Celebration for



Doris Madaline Spencer

JUNE 25, 1927 ~ JANUARY 29, 2021

~Service~

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 2021
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME
Chapel of Peace North
2500 Cleveland Avenue
Columbus, Ohio

Obituary

*A PRECIOUS ONE from us has gone. A voice we love is stilled.
A place is vacant in our hearts, which can never be filled.*


Doris Madaline Spencer was born June 25, 1927 in Wise County (Tom Creek), Virginia.

Blessed with ninety-three years of life, Doris Madaline Spencer was called from labor to eternal rest on Friday January 29, 2021.

Doris is preceded in death by her husband Mr. Spencer; parents, George and Ella Stillwell; brothers John Stillwell, Eugene Stillwell, Jack Stillwell, James Stillwell and Earl Stillwell, sisters Arkie Williams, Minnie Cornett, Glenna Weeks, Myra Cornett, Nina (Stillwell) Carson and Kathleen Bailey.

Celebrating her life and cherishing her memory are her sister, Marykate Smalls; son, Pete Johnson; three grandchildren; special nephew, John Jackson; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and countless friends.

Doris will be truly missed by all those who had the privilege of knowing and loving her.



*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
It broke our hearts to see you go,
God only takes the best.
They say that memories are golden,
Well maybe that is true,
But we never wanted memories,
We only wanted you.
Your life was love and labour,
Your love for your family true,
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.
We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore,
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
Our lips cannot speak how we loved you,
Our hearts cannot tell what to say,
But God only knows how we miss you,
In our home that is lonely today.*