



Leddie Adkins Murphy

December 10, 1922 - April 15, 2013

Leddie Adkins "Granny" Murphy, formerly of 130 Lynch Street, Danville, VA went home to be with the Lord on Monday, April 15, 2013 at Roman Eagle Memorial Home. She was a resident there for 8 months and had been in declining health for the past 2 years.

Mrs. Murphy was born on December 10, 1922 in Callands, VA to Letcher Woody Adkins & Pearl Smith Adkins. On June 10, 1942, she married James Earl Murphy, who predeceased her on January 14, 2007. She was a homemaker and was a faithful member of St. Mark Pentecostal Holiness Church. She enjoyed cooking, fishing, gardening and sewing.

Survivors include a son, Wayne Murphy, & wife, Karen, of Danville, VA; five daughters, Helen Barber, & husband, Otha, of Danville, VA; daughter, Marie Lewis, & husband, Jerry; daughter, Barbara Jane Goodman, & husband, Bruce; daughter, Lottie Carter, & husband, Ron, all of Ringgold, VA; daughter, Joyce Gauldin, & husband, David, of Raleigh, NC. She had 16 grandchildren, 25 great-grandchildren and one great-great-granddaughter. She is also survived by her sisters, Mazie George, of Jonesville, NC, Margie Conard, and Laura Haskins, of Dry Fork, VA.

In addition to her husband, she was predeceased by one son, Ralph Murphy, & wife, Kay, of Dry Fork, VA; a sister, Nannie Rigney; and three brothers, David Adkins, Letcher Adkins & Robert Adkins.

Visitation will be Wednesday, April 17, 2013 at St. Mark Pentecostal Holiness Church from 7-8:30 p.m. The family will be at the residence of her daughter, Barbara Jane at 486 Hundred Acre Road, Ringgold, VA.

Funeral services will be on Thursday, April 18, 2013 at 2:00 p.m. at St. Mark Pentecostal Holiness Church conducted by the Reverend Jerry Foley. Interment will be at Floral Hills Memory Gardens.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to the St. Mark P. H. Church Building Fund.

Cemetery Details

Floral Hills Memory Gardens

1665 South Boston Rd
Danville, VA 24540

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **17**. 7:00 PM - 8:30 PM (ET)

St Marks Pentecostal Holiness Church
204 Haymore Street
Danville, VA 24540

Funeral Service

APR **18**. 2:00 PM (ET)

St Marks Pentecostal Holiness Church
204 Haymore Street
Danville, VA 24540

Tribute Wall

SH

“My granny was a very special lady. She loved our Lord & Saviour, her family & friends. She always made everyone feel very special & loved. I cherish the memories that I have of her holding my hand, putting her hands on my face & her kissing me on my cheek & telling me that she loved me. She didn't have many riches on this earth but I can't imagine what riches she has received since entering heaven. Granny couldn't read or write but that didn't stop her from helping us grandkids in school. When I was in the 7th grade at Glenwood she made an apron for me when we were learning about Colonial Williamsburg. Granny got an A on her project for me & I still have that apron. My next year of school (8th grade at Blairs) I took a Home Economics class & had to cut out a pair of shorts by a pattern & sew them together. I was not good at sewing so it came down to the last day that I had to get them sewn together & I took them home & gave them to granny & within about 5 minutes I had shorts. She received another A. There were several more grandkids that she helped make projects for & she always got an A on everything she did to help us with our projects. She just amazed me at the things that she did. She wasn't able to go to school because she was the oldest of her brothers & sisters and her parents wouldn't let her walk to school by herself so she stayed home & helped raise her siblings. She met my grandpa & fell in love & got married had a family & raised them, kept some of us grandkids & helped to raise some of us. I was truly blessed to have grown up beside her most of my life. She was an inspiration to me and everyone that she came in contact with. Her house was always open to everyone, it was the fun place to be. I remember going fishing with her & grandpa & you couldn't talk because you'd scare the fish away & before we could even leave we had to go dig in the back yard to find the worms so we could go fishing. I remember our vacation when I was little going to Nags Head, NC. After grandpa passed away we took granny with us to Emerald Isle, NC for a week. She fished some & what great memories we have of that trip. My husband & I got married on my grandparents anniversary as a tribute to them & their 62 years of



wedded bliss. I have so many more great memories of my sweet granny. I thank God for blessing me with her as a big part of my life. Granny you may be gone for a short time but you will never be forgotten. What a day that will be when we meet again. I love you & miss you.

Susan Hendrix - April 30, 2013 at 03:47 PM

SH

“ *Susan Hendrix lit a candle in memory of
Leddie Adkins Murphy*



Susan Hendrix - April 30, 2013 at 03:26 PM

LF

“ *Our Love goes out to the family on their
mom"s home going. My last time with Mrs.
Murphy was when our son went home. She
came with Barbara to our home and was so
kind. When they got ready to leave she took
my hand and said I"m so sorry. She was a special lady not only to her
family but to God. Carry on her message .Love Lois and Harry Faw*



Lois Faw - April 19, 2013 at 10:47 AM

LB

“ *To all of the family,
We are very sad for all of you. Our Mothers are so very precious. Our
wonderful memories will last forever. You all are in our thoughts and
prayers.
Love,
Lucy Ellen and Bo Barringer*

Lucy Ellen Barringer - April 17, 2013 at 05:45 PM

AL

“ Dear Granny



You were just like a second mother. I will never forget you praying and praising God in church. You lived the life of Christ and now you are in enjoying your Heavenly home. It was an honor to grow up next door to you for 26 years and to be called you Grandson. You gave me everything I ever needed and that is memories of how to live a true Christian life. I will never forget the love you and Grandpa had for each other and all of your family. I will always love you. When I cross over the River of Jordan I know I will see you and Grandpa standing on the river bank fishing and you be saying "Jake it Jake it", that is so the fish does not get off.

This is not goodbye but until we meet again in Heaven

Love Anthony, Brandy, Cullen, and Ryan

Anthony Lewis - April 16, 2013 at 04:49 PM

SL

“ Though I may not be able to call her blood-kin, I had the privilege of calling her family. Growing up across the road from Granny, I have memories that go way back. Little did I know then that I would become true family years down the road. Not only did Granny -- and Grandpa -- teach me about simplicity, they taught me about love. There's was a love that you don't see too much any more. Still holding hands, picking on each other, raising a family founded on Christ....there's nothing like it. This world is a little sadder without her presence, but I can't even begin to imagine how exceptional heaven is now that she is there! I true prayer warrior is home...and my only thought is...Granny, I can't wait to see you again! Find a good fishin' hole for us all, and we'll be ready to join you! Give Grandpa and P.J. our love, not to mention all those other blessed family and friends that are already rejoicing with you!!! What a day that will be.....at Heaven's Jubilee!
I love you, Granny.
~ Sara

Sara Lewis - April 16, 2013 at 02:10 PM

DL

“ To my Granny,

I thank you for an example of a life well lived. Though you may not have been rich by the world's standards you were the richest woman I know. There is no doubt you entered those pearly gates to hear well done my good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of the Lord! Though you may not have been able to physically shout for us to hear, we know you went to heaven a shouting. Go rest high on that mountain Granny and find that swing Grandpa has hung for you both to sit and enjoy God's glory.

I will never forget living beside Granny for the first 24 years of my life. Her life is an illustration of how the simple things in life are what really matter. She valued her faith, family, and friends. Granny's happiness came from faith in God; enjoying homemade goodies with family and friends; hand crafting baskets in an old fashioned way; sewing clothes, dolls, and quilts; cooking fried chicken, fried pies, biscuits, and other treats for the church bake sales; cooking the beef for the church stew; and working her garden and flower beds.

I am honored to be called your grandson!

I will meet you in the morning.....

~Damian

Damian Lewis - April 16, 2013 at 12:12 PM