



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Genevieve Gwynne Long

APRIL 11, 1932 - JANUARY 19, 2024



Genevieve Gwynne Long, 91, of Straits, went home to be with her Lord and Savior on Friday, January 19, 2024, at Riverpoint Crest Nursing and Rehabilitation Center.

The family will receive friends at Straits Methodist Church on Wednesday morning, January 24, from 10 a.m. until 11 a.m. and the funeral will follow at 11 a.m. There will be no interment to follow.

Genevieve was born on April 11, 1932, in her home on Crow Hill Rd in Straits to Mary Elsie and David Gwynne. She was the youngest of 2 daughters, her older sister Anna would later become Sister Grace Margaret of the Franciscan Order in Syracuse, NY.

As she noted in her Bible, she was grateful for "God's blessing of the water that I can enjoy every day and his birds and sea creatures. Thank You for neighbors and friends that call and talk. Thank you for a warm home and animals to love and that love me as I am."

She treasured time with family and friends, especially around the holidays, and was a member of Straits Methodist Church. Genevieve loved children, worked diligently as a Sunday School teacher, and was part of the United Methodist Women Organization. A member of the Order of the Eastern Star, she graciously served the community beside her sisters and brothers in faith, participating in many fundraisers for the Masonic Lodge and Shriners. Whenever help was needed Genevieve was there. She was known for her light rolls with country ham and chocolate pies. She selflessly volunteered at bake sales, Gloucester Community Club, and other fundraisers to help friends or those in need.

A lifetime of beautiful memories were made with family and friends at church where she loved singing with the choir. Genevieve enjoyed helping with covered dish dinners, participating in Spring and Fall Bazaars, and decorating the church for Christmas.

She was married to William Chadwick of Straits, on September 7, 1963, with whom she raised Stephen, Cathy, Abbie, and Robin Styron. Later Tony, Jonathan, and Anna would be born into the family. The family spent a great deal of time outside or gathering for family occasions with aunts, uncles, and cousins.

After William's death, Genevieve married George Long on December 9, 1978. He loved her children like his own and together they raised Tony, Jonathan, and Anna. The family loved spending time together at barbecues, community events, trips to the Cape or the mountains, and visiting with George's daughter Cheryl and son Herman in Hillsborough.

Through life's joyful and sad events, Genevieve had a strong and beautiful faith in her Lord that sustained her. Her relationships with family and friends also carried her in difficult times. Genevieve took great pleasure in seeing her grandchildren and great-grandchildren grow and flourish. To them, in her Bible she wrote, "I bequeath to my children a living saving faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Rejoice in my death and sing much happy music!" Her family and friends will dearly miss her but know she is rejoicing with others she had missed and will be waiting "when we all get to heaven."

Genevieve is survived by a daughter Cheryl and husband Larry Kelly of Hillsborough; a son Ed Rigsby of Winterville; a daughter Abbie Guthrie of Smithfield; a daughter Robin and husband Rob Burns of Willow Springs; a son Tony and wife Karen Chadwick of Raleigh; a son Jonathan Chadwick of Beaufort; a daughter Anna and husband Gaston Davis of Newport; grandchildren, John, April, Travis, Chad, Kellye, Aimee, Shane, Johanna, Walker, Brendan, Ashlyn, Gabriel; and 12 great-grandchildren.

In addition to her parents, and her sister Anna Gwynne, Genevieve was preceded in death by William Chadwick, Cathy Rigsby, George Long, Herman Long, Stephen Styron; and great-granddaughter Caytie Kelly.

As an expression of sympathy, flowers are welcome or memorial donations may be made to Straits Methodist Church, please make checks payable to: Straits Methodist Church, noted In Memory of Genevieve Long, 170 Whitehurst Drive, Beaufort, NC 28516, In Care of Donna Wynne. or to Crystal Coast Hospice House, P.O. Box 640, Newport, NC 28570. The family thanks you for your loving support.

Online condolences may be made at www.mundenfuneralhome.net
Arrangements by Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC

Genevieve Gwynne Long

APRIL 11, 1932 - JANUARY 19, 2024

Memorial Service

11 a.m., Wednesday, January 24, 2024

Straits Methodist Church, Straits, NC

Officiated by Rev. Jeff Chadwick

PRELUDE

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

PRAYER OF INVOCATION AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

*Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name;
thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not
into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is
the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen*

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Psalm 23

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

Anna Davis

ANTHEM, "HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW"

Choir

MESSAGE

Rev. Jeff Chadwick

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

BENEDICTION

ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR MEMORIAL SERVICE

RECESSIONAL



Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.



Your Mother Is Always With You!

-Deborah R Culver

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, the fragrance of life itself.

She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well.

She's your breath in the air on a cold winters' 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.

She's the place you come from, your first home.

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.

