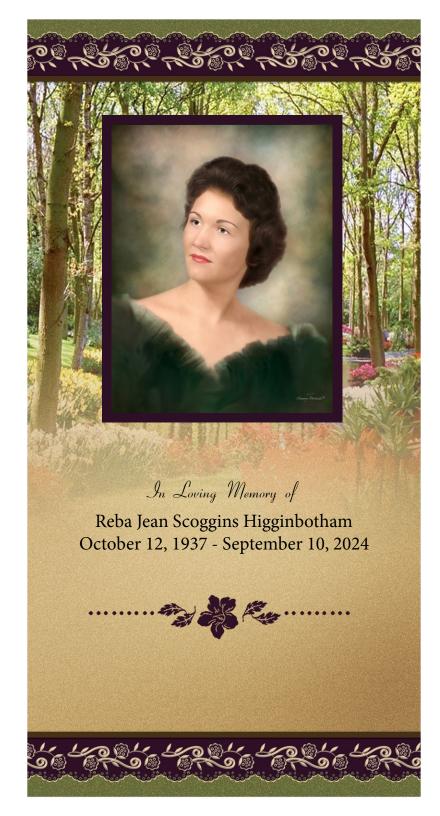


During a time like this we realize how much our really mean to us. Your expression of Sympathy

will always be remembered.



PO BOX 1108 - 1265 WASHINGTON HIGHWAY **ELBERTON, GEORGIA 30635** PHONE (706) 283-5142 FAX (706) 213-1413 WEBSITE: www.berryfh.com EMAIL: berryfh30635@yahoo.com



Mrs. Reba Jean Scoggins Higginbotham, 86, of Thompson Drive, Elberton, GA, wife of 56 years to the late Robert Cleveland "Bob" Higginbotham, passed away on Tuesday, September 10, 2024, at her residence.

Mrs. Higginbotham was born in Abbeville, SC on October 12, 1937, daughter of the late Henry Lindsey Scoggins and Flora Williams Scoggins. She was a retired seamstress and a member of Francis Asbury Methodist Church. She was an avid gardener and enjoyed shopping and decorating.

Surviving are her son and daughter-in-law, Robert Mark and Lisa McCall Higginbotham of Elberton, GA; granddaughter, Lauren Taylor Higginbotham of Colbert, GA; sister, Jackie Brown of Abbeville, SC; and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives.

She is preceded in death by her husband; parents; and siblings: Jimmy Scoggins, Sybil Hall, Mary Frances Strawhorne, Billy Scoggins, Alvin Scoggins, Marion Scoggins, and Mildred Scoggins.

Contributions may be directed to Francis Asbury Methodist Church, Post Office Box 553, Elberton, GA 30635.

The family wishes to extend their sincerest appreciation to Family Hospice for their services.

## **Funeral Service**

11 o'clock in the morning Thursday, September 12, 2024 Memorial Chapel of Berry Funeral Home

## Officiating

Rev. Tim Savelle

## Interment

**Elmhurst Cemetery** 

## Contributions

Francis Asbury Methodist Church Post Office 553 Elberton, Georgia 30635

> A Service of Berry Funeral Home Elberton, Georgia

GOD looked around the garden,
And found an empty space.
He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face. He put

And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
For He only takes the BEST.
He knew that you were weary,
and He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
be well on earth again.

and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids,
and whispered
hine.

He saw the roads were getting rough,

