



## REBA JOYE HEMPHILL

August 3, 2020

Reba Joye Hemphill, age 95, of Fairfield, Al., passed away August 3, 2020.

She was a member of Wilkes Baptist Church of Midfield.

She was preceded by her husband Clyde Robert Hemphill; sister Willodean Phillips, and brother Pete Richards.

She is survived by her daughter Pat England (Eddie); grandchildren Christina Cribb (Max), and Robert England (Kate); great grandchildren Sawyer Nash England, and Emma Grace England.

The visitation will be Wednesday, August 5, 2020, at Peoples Chapel Funeral Home, from 12:30 PM until 1:30 PM. A graveside service will be at 2:00 PM at Highland Memorial Gardens.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of REBA JOYE HEMPHILL.*



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August 04, 2020 at 09:51 AM



“ *Gangy was one of the sweetest neighbors I had coming up. I saw her as an surrogate grandmother. She was a big part of why I grew a love for flowers and plants. Gangy taught me a lot about gardening and as an adult, I had a large assembly of plants.*



*Thank you Hemphill and England family for sharing Gangy with us. She was always a loving individual. The last couple of times I visited her, she always bragged on her family. Her family gave her so much to be grateful for and proud of.*

*I love you all and I'm praying for the family.*

*Brian Jackson, Sr. ("Chubbs")*

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**Brian Jackson, Sr.** - August 04, 2020 at 09:30 AM

CC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Christina Cribb** - August 03, 2020 at 08:35 PM



“ Today I lost my sweet grandmother "Gangy". Reba was an outstanding Gardner, Baker and made the best ambrosia salad I've ever had. She could make a lemon icebox pie that would make us fight over the last slice (she always made me my own). There was a guarantee that she always had a fresh gallon of sweet tea and fresh cut lemons in the fridge and always had ice cold Buffalo Rock ginger ale just in case our tummies would hurt. She always carried a supply of double mint and juicy fruit gum in her purse. When we would go to visit her dad's grave (P-Paw) she would let me sit in her lap and pretend to drive the 68 Cadillac. She was able to spent time with her great grandson and he loved to visit her and see the kitties. Growing up she always let me help her in the garden each year she would let me help build a compost pile so that by the time holidays came we had plenty of fresh and canned vegetables to eat. I've never tasted a better cucumber or pickle than the ones that came from my grandmother's garden. she made the best fig preserves I've ever tasted and those trees still grow in her yard and are full of figs and almost 15 ft tall. I can only hope my son grows up with such a happy childhood as I did with my Gangy. She loved my grandfather with all of her heart and couldn't wait to see him again. Today she is rejoicing in the arms up our Heavenly father and my paw paw is right beside her. She is finally at a peace that I can only Imagine.

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**Robert England** - August 03, 2020 at 08:09 PM