



Phyllis Goins

March 13, 1949 - April 19, 2013

Phyllis Earleen Goins, 64, of Chattanooga, Tennessee passed away Friday, April 19, 2013. She was born in San Jose, California to the late Arnold and Violet Goins on March 13, 1949. Phyllis was a member of Spring creek Church of God and she enjoyed spending time with her family.

She was also preceded in death by her Sister, Darlene Fay Lang.

Survivors include her Children, Renee McLaughlin of Chattanooga and Greg Finley of Ringgold, several Brothers and Sisters, four Grandchildren, Nicholas and Tyler Martin, Haley Holloway and Justin Finley, one Great Grandson, Braydon Holloway.

The family will receive friends from 2-9 PM Saturday and Sunday from 9 AM – 9 PM. The funeral service will be held 1:00 PM Monday in the funeral home chapel with Pastor Dwight Wilson officiating. Interment will follow in Tennessee-Georgia Memorial Park. Arrangements are by W.L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Home, Fort Oglethorpe.

Tribute Wall

GS

“ Fwd:I'm thankful for the true friends that I've been blessed with such as yourself and some others. And I'm really thankful that I got to give a special person in my life her last wishes . And I thank God he allowed me being the heathen that I am to fa fill my momma last wishes for her funeral. I'm not having a good day at all..... I can never replace my friend my mother and my biggest fan. I remember when I use to walk into the room where ever she was at the biggest smile would come up on her face. And she would light up just by me being there. Happy thanks giving momma. U are deeply missed and I would give my own life up right this very second if I could just have. 3 min with u to hold u and to tell u how much I love u and how much I've died inside since u went away. God knew heaven couldn't be perfect till u got there.

Greg Finley - son - December 01, 2013 at 12:00 AM

RD

“ Mom, I think of you every day. You are missed and loved to no END, I wonder will a day go by that I can just smile at your memory or will I cry for you endlessly. I remember a lot of good times that I thank God for giving me, for I missed out on a lot of years. You were the glue that held us together, and since you've passed, I have tried to carry on as I believe you would have me do, but mom I am not you, you had many qualities that I wish I had but I'm here to say nothing compares to you. Your headstone is beautiful, I know you would be proud. You and I talked about a lot of things of how you wanted things handled, well mom I do believe your memory and wishes have been carried out. There are so many things I wish I could have said or done but, that will have to wait till I get to the gates of Heaven, where I know you will be waiting. God knows I'm trying to do what is right to the best of my knowledge. I play our song, I hope we walk the last mile together. I Love you mom, be waiting for me. Renee, your daughter.

Renee Kneessi - East Ridge, TN - daughter - November 04, 2013 at 12:00 AM

VN

“ Hey Phil Phil

Its hard to believe your gone and I'm sure going to miss you! The miles may have separated us through the years, but you were always in my heart and will forever be! Oh the memories I have of our childhood growing up together. Like our first double date, I still laugh when I think about falling for that famous lie about the submarine races at the beach that never happened, but I was waiting after all my dates name was Tic! Guess we both had a blonde moments or two in our younger days and I'm so glad I could make you laugh. A lot was funny, stupid and some, well lets just say we shouldn't have done it! Like when we all pushed over what we thought was a run down ole shack, but was actually an outhouse with somebody in it at Granny Goins house. Wow! We really got in trouble for that one. I was always just in awe of you and thought you were just the coolest because you were so fearless and brutally honest as you confessed to our wrong doings as though we should have been proud of it! So many memories Tubby and Little Alma they remember too! But my favorite is when I ran away from home, and you hid me in the bedroom, fixed fried potatoes for me and brought me a piece of mama's cornbread now that was a happy meal. I think everybody knew I was there so they just decided to keep me. I'm guessing they knew I would just keep coming back anyway. I can go on and on, but I will keep the rest of our secret memories close to my heart and say thanks Phyllis, I love you and will cherish the good times we had.

PS. Your best confession was Yes I did it! Are you mad at me? I do believe God has a sense of humor and enjoys honesty. Say hello to all our loved one's for me I miss you all.

Valarie - Summerville, SC - Niece - April 27, 2013 at 12:00 AM

AN

“ Dearest Phyllis: There is no need in death to make you bigger than you were in life. You are a light to be reckoned with. You stood for what you believed, you never backed down, you were faithful and loyal to those you loved. You walked a path that was fraught with difficulty yet managed to forge ahead and fight the good fight. You did not always choose for the right, but, you stood by your decisions, good, bad and indifferent. You were true to yourself and who you were. You were funny, thoughtful, caring, stubborn, obstinate, faithful, loyal, independent, confident, strong-willed, fearless and in the end, triumphant. You lived and died, on your own terms. I believe God measures the true intent of each heart and I have no doubt that your truest nature is what guaranteed your place in heaven. I'll bet some angels ran for cover, some whooped for joy, while others smiled and shook their heads as you joined their rank-and-file. Heaven is a livelier place while earth seems a little more ordinary and subdued. We will miss you, "Angel-Fire," You always gave more than you got and we are ever blessed to have shared "the good, the bad and the ugly." Thanks for the memories. Have fun in Heaven. Keep 'em guessing, and pave the way for the rest of us to follow. Love you forever--Little Alma.

P.S. Tell everybody Hi for me, and go see my Dad, will ya? I know he's gonna love seeing you again. Light it up, "Angel-Fire," Heaven just got a lot more interesting!

Alma Smith - McKinney, TX - Niece - April 22, 2013 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ I WISH YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ALL THE LOVE AND SUPPORT YOU NEED TO GET THRU THIS.WE LOVE YA AND ARE HERE IF YOU NEED ANYTHING !!

ANGEL FOSTER zachary +sarah foster - Rossville, GA - friend - April 21, 2013 at 12:00 AM

SB

“ I pray for god to help you all at such a difficult time. Aunt Phyllis was an amazing woman. She was such a comfort to me when her brother , my dad, Jack Goins died four years ago. Rest in peace aunt Phyllis heaven is in for a real treat!!

Sabra Goins Fox. DoeDoe - Nashville , TN - Brice - April 20, 2013 at 12:00 AM

GL

“ A couple of years ago while visiting Phyllis, she said to us,"when I'm gone and you think of me, just remember the good times." So that's what we will do. We will remember the good times, and we will always love you. Gary and Linda

Gary and Linda - San Diego, CA - Brother & Sister in law - April 20, 2013 at 12:00 AM

DR

“ When Phyllis entered the room, the party started.Even when I didn't feel like smiling, she would make me bust out laughing.It was a joy to be with her last time she came out to see us, we went to play Bingo and we had such a good time with her. I will miss those times . I am so glad she finally found peace. I will not cry when I think of her, I'll just look up and smile.

We love you Sister Dianne and RON

Dianne Nigro - Yuba City, CA - Sister Dianne and Ron - April 20, 2013 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ Sis,

I'am so thankful for the bond that we've had over the years. Some of my fondest memories are times we sisters got together and shared so many laughs and good times. Beyond this life there is a great reunion with our loved ones who predeceased you. Mama, Daddy, Gideon, Alma, Jack, Margaret and Tiny are there to welcome you to your eternal home. I read in my book of devotions that at death, Gods children don't say "Goodbye, but "We'll see you later.

I love you,

Carolyn

Think of a land of no sorrow, Think of, a land of no fears, Think of no death and no sickness, Think of a land of no tears. --Anonymous

Carolyn Williams Bogenholm - Yuba City, , CA - Sister - April 20, 2013 at 12:00 AM