

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends



.....*Together Again*

Acknowledgement

We, the family of the late Mary Clyde Robinson Johnson Dantzler, wish to extend thanks for all acts of kindness, words of comfort, and prayers so generously rendered, during our time of sorrow and bereavement. We sincerely appreciate and humbly thank you. A special thank you to Prisma Health Richland/Family Practice – Dr. Samuel Elliott, Palliative Care Prisma Richland, SC Community Long Term Care, Amedisys Home Care, Encompass Health Rehabilitation, Pruitt Rehabilitation, and Love & Knowledge Home Health Care. May God bless each of you with His love, peace, and happiness.

Services Entrusted To:

Taylor Street Chapel

1831 Taylor Street
Columbia, SC 29201
(803)771-7799

I. S. Leevy Johnson
-Owner & Director-

Leevy's

F U N E R A L H O M E

Chris Leevy Johnson
-President & Managing Director-

Lower Richland Chapel

9120 Garners Ferry Road
Hopkins, SC 29061
(803) 776-6922

Leverette A. Williams, II
-General Manager-

*A Celebration of Life
In Loving Memory
of*

MRS. MARY CLYDE ROBINSON JOHNSON DANTZLER



MONDAY, MARCH 13, 2023
11:00 A.M.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH
3625 CLEMENT ROAD
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

REVEREND DR. RICKY RAY EZELL, PASTOR
REVEREND DR. RICKY WATKINS, OFFICIATING

Reflections of the Life
of
Mrs. Mary Clyde Robinson Johnson Dantzler

God saw the way was getting tough, the hills were hard to climb. He gently closed those loving eyes and whispered. "Peace Be Thine."

Mrs. Mary Clyde Robinson Johnson Dantzler, affectionately known as "Grandma Millie," was born on June 12, 1923, in Orangeburg, South Carolina to the late Charlie and Pansy Leona Moultrie Robinson. She departed this life peacefully on Monday, March 6, 2023, at the home of her daughter, Donna R. King.

At an early age, Mary joined the Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Cope, South Carolina. When she moved to Columbia, she attended First Nazareth Baptist and Ebenezer Baptist Churches. In the mid 1940's she moved to Short Street. She joined Taylor Memorial Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend Henry Edward Taylor, founder and pastor. She was an active, dedicated member of Taylor Memorial Baptist Church for over 70 years. During this time, she served in many capacities: President of the Missionary Society, President of the Gospel Choir, President of the Pulpit Aide Club, and Mother of the Church. She sponsored the Annual Christmas Gospel program featuring the Mighty Gospel Saints of Norway, SC and other groups. Also, she started sponsoring the Ladies in Red Program (later Men and Women in Red), during the month of February. She was a recipient of the Charlotte Taylor Woman of the Year Award, from Taylor Memorial Baptist Church, Outstanding Christian Service Award by the Gethsemane Baptist Association, and The Women of Faith Award from Northminster Presbyterian Church.

She was an active member of the United Order of Tents, Chambers Beauty Tent #60 for seventy-five years.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, Harvey Dantzler; sons, Larry and Oscar Johnson; brothers, Athel, Larry, Willie, and Frederick Robinson; sisters, Wodell Moultrie, Odell Ford, Isabell Dantzler, and Orrie Robinson.

Mrs. Mary Dantzler leaves to cherish her loving and precious memory: daughters, Doris (William) Andrews, Mary J. Barber, and Donna R. King; grandson, Oswald Bernard Green (raised in the home); sister, Bertine R. Castleberry; daughter-in-law, Shirley F. Johnson, all of Columbia SC; sister-in-law, Lillie Dantzler, of Orangeburg, SC.; special sister-friend, Mae Evelyn Metz; grandchildren whom she adored, Chrishele Bernard, of Columbia SC, Laria Andrews and Sherri Andrews, both of Charlotte, NC, Genitra (Rev. Paul) Andrews-Hypolite, of Baytown Texas/Alexandria VA, Brittany Johnson, of Columbia, SC, Wilton (Cleopatra) Kitt, of Roanoke, VA, and Olin Kitt, of Lexington, SC; a host of great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, cousins, nieces, nephews, godchildren, the many children she cared for in her home, other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss her dearly.

"A Tribute to Mary C. Dantzler"

It is indeed an honor for me to pay a personal tribute to my grandmother, Mary C. Dantzler, also affectionately known as Grandma Millie. It seems so often that we as a family or society don't give flowers to the living, rather, we save them for the most solemn of occasions. Therefore, I am happy to be able to share with you my tribute to my grandmother while the blood runs warm in her veins.

My grandmother was born on June 12, 1923, to sharecropper and World War One veteran Charlie Robinson and the matriarch of the Robinson Moultrie Family Reunion, Leona Pansy Moultrie Robinson. Delivered by the hands of a midwife, she is one of the 11 children born to this union. Over the years I have asked my grandmother many questions about what life was like in the "old days". Through our discussions, I learned that she lived in what was described as a shot gun house, where you could walk straight from the front to the back of the house. The houses didn't have electricity, or an inside toilet; rather they used lamp oil for light and you had to go outside in the pitch-black dark, across the field to use the outhouse. Also, they didn't have a Walmart or Piggly Wiggly, rather they often raised the chickens, and planted the crops that sustained the family. My grandmother can remember when the clothes they wore were made from a flower bag. In short, my grandmother, like most from her generation, lived off of the land. Everybody had to work and pull their own weight. As a direct result of living in such close quarters with her family, my grandmother and her family developed the ties that bind families together for generations. She learned in those early years, that although you may not have a lot materially to give or share with others, your time spent helping someone in their hour of need was worth infinitely more. Since she was baptized in a creek, near Mt. Zion Baptist church in Copes, South Carolina, she has been a soldier in the army of the Lord. She can fondly recall going with her mother, Pansy, to the homes of the sick and shut-in to cook and clean for them. She can readily and vividly describe the church gatherings known as Big Meetings, where the people gathered to serve the Lord from miles around traveling by foot, horse, and wagon. She knows what it was like to live on the Jameson, the Davis, and the Whisenhunt place. She knows what it was like to live with no television or radio. She knows what it is to grow up in a segregated America and to attend a one room school in rural South Carolina. She knows what it was like when the only jobs that black people could get were picking some crop or cleaning someone else's home to make an honest living. She has known the pain of losing a love one, but as the mother of five children, she has also known the joy of bringing a new life into the world. As the current matriarch of our family, she is the link to our past who has given us the wisdom to exist in the present, and the hope to dream of a better future.

My grandmother is the person who when you are on your sick bed at home, in a nursing home or in the hospital, that you can expect to see coming to your bedside to say a prayer. She is the person who if you are locked up, will take your collect call and come see you. She is the person you call on when you have a program that means a lot to you, whether it's at church, school, work, or whatever. When you have a child, a graduation, a marriage, house warming, or death in the family you know that you can depend on her to come if it is God's Will. Hers is the voice you want to hear on the other end of the phone, when you are away from home, family and friends and just need

someone to talk to. She is the person you call when you just need someone to listen and hear you out. She is the one who everybody wants to taste her macaroni and cheese, as well as her pineapple or chocolate cake, after a church program.

She is the shoulder that many have leaned on. Although she is of small physical stature, she is a giant to all who know and have come to love her. While others have sought fortune and fame, houses, land, silver, and gold; she has been busy doing missionary work for the Lord. Although I have mentioned a few of the things she has done for others, I know that the list I have presented is not all, because my grandmother has such a humble spirit that she would not take credit for anything she has done, but would simply say she has only done what thus said the Lord! She is the person that takes no joy from hearing bad news about someone, rather delights in their success. She is of the highest character. She has walked circumspectly in the world. She has survived deaths bed and given life to us all. She is the neighborhood mother and grandmother for many who lost or never knew their own mother or grandmother.

She is the sister who takes relatives into her home, feeds, clothes, and cares for them, not because she has to, but because she loves them.

Thank you, Grandma Millie, for teaching the family and me to pray, serve, and love GOD. Thank you for sharing your love so unselfishly with us. Thank you for giving me my mother. Thank you for your hot biscuits and syrup. Thank you for being as sweet as the tea you always make. Thank you for teaching us that the family that prays together stays together! Thank you for maintaining an "Eternal Glow".

Thank you, Grandma, for being my Grandma Millie.

With all my Love,

Wilton Enrico Kitt, September 5, 2009

Memories



Order of Service

Reverend Dr. Ricky Ray Ezell, Presiding

PreludeMr. Anthony Outen

Processional

Viewing Funeral Directors

Opening Selection Sister Bobbie P. Anderson and The TMBC Family

Old Testament.....Psalm 91 Reverend Darryl Waymyers, Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Cope, SC

New Testament.....St John 13:33-35 Bishop David Youngs, New Testament Baptist Church Columbia, SC

Prayer of Comfort..... Reverend Paul Hypolite, Jr.
Assistant to the Pastor for Congregational Life, Alfred Street Baptist Church, Alexandria, VA

Musical Selection... Deacon Jimmy Stroman, Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Cope, SC

Acknowledgements Mr. Wilton and Dr. Cleopatra Kitt-Grandchildren

Reflections.....Ms. Lois Cunningham, Chambers Beauty Tent #60
Deacon Cecil Geiger, Godson
Mr. Nathan Robinson, Nephew
Great-grandchildren

Spoken Word.....Ms. Olivia Kitt, Great-granddaughter

Medley of Songs Granddaughters and The TMBC Reunion Choir
Family and Friends

Words of Comfort Reverend Dr. Ricky Watkins
Pastor, Taylor Memorial Baptist Church

Recessional.....“Home Over The Mountain”Mr. Gary Geiger

Postlude



Committal, Benediction, and Interment

Mt. Zion Baptist Church Cemetery
100 Neighbors Way
Cope, South Carolina

Memories

