



Geraldine Phelps

November 12, 1927 - September 8, 2020

Geraldine Phelps, 92, of Winters passed away Monday, September 8, 2020.

Geraldine was born November 12, 1927 to J.B. and Lee (Mayhew) Belew. She went to school at Drasco and high school at Winters. She worked at City Drugstore. She married Wilburn Phelps August 9, 1947 in Talpa. She helped Wilburn on the farm. They had one daughter, Carolyn Jean (Phelps) Simpson. They moved from the Dale Community to Winters in 1974. Geraldine and Wilburn celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on August 9, 1997 with a family get together at their home. Geraldine was a member of the First United Methodist Church in Winters. She worked for Dry's Manufacturing for 15 years. Geraldine liked to play 42 and Rummikub.

Wilburn preceded her in death on November 22, 2004 after 57 years of marriage. She was also preceded in death by her sister Maxine Cox.

She is survived by her daughter Carolyn Simpson and husband Rodney of Miles; two granddaughters: Christy Martin and husband Kyle of Plains, and Cherry Sumrall and husband Jeff of Athens; six great-grandchildren: Jacob Brink and wife Jordan of Monahans, Jaston Brink of Raleigh, N.C., Emilee Martin of Plains, Chanta Shellenbarger and husband Josh of Palestine, DaAnn Lowe and husband Alex of Elkhart, and Cole Sumrall of Athens; two great-great grandsons: Malcolm Shellenbarger of Palestine and James Brink

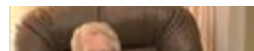
of Monahans; and sister-in-law Nell Click of Abilene.

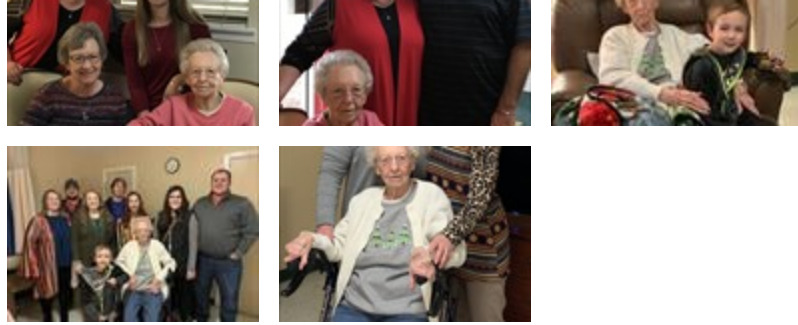
A private family service will be held.

Tribute Wall

CM

“ As my grandmother entered the house each time she had run to the store or whatever, she said YOOOOOOO WHOOOOOO I'm home, so on Sept 8 that morning as she took her last breath on earth, I imagine her entering the pearly gates Of Heaven saying YOOOOOOO WHOOOOOO I'M HOME!!! yes she is home. My grandmother loved her only daughter and her grand daughters were grand but her great and great great grand kids she loved to talk about. But growing up the oldest granddaughter to Geraldine and Wilburn I have so many memories. My grandmother could throw the BEST tea parties, make the BEST table tents or tents with quilts and furniture, even if we had to move Granddaddy's green favorite chair. Mud pies were her specialty when it came to teaching us outside cooking, and they never missed pretending to eat whatever Cherry and I sun baked up. We always had watermelon to eat in the summers after a long day of mud pie making. As we got older it was tradition to get dressed up and go to the Coleman Rodeos each year, what fun we always had, and Granddaddy always threaten to take us to the dance but of course Grandmother straightened him out on that idea. My Grandmother was the best cook, we always got to pick what meal we wanted when we visited, fried chicken, goulash, and many other choices. I don't like meatloaf but my grandmother could make a meatloaf I would eat, sure wish I knew her secret. The candy drawer was always full of our favorite candy bars and the frig full of cokes when we visited. Grandmother would tell the best bedtime stories when we spent the night. My Grandmother was pretty Perfect in my eyes, one tough little lady in her cowboy boots!!! But scared to death of a mouse, she would scream and stand on top of the table till something could be done. Many trips to Bradshaw, and to Buffalo Gap for shrimp peel night and that's were I learned to drive the best, I drove them around way before I ever took drivers ed. We use to go get cheeseburgers At the red barn burger place in Winters, and my grandmother use to say she always wanted to own a burger place and we could work there. Even though her body didn't last forever, my memories will last my lifetime and for that I'm thankful.





Christy Martin - September 11, 2020 at 05:51 PM

CS

“ My grandmother was so kind. Things I remember most growing up is spending the night at my grandparent's house and sleeping between them in their king-size bed. It was the safest feeling. My grandmother made the best-fried chicken. She always cooked two chickens because I wanted the pully bone and she knew it was my mom's favorite piece too. She always made you feel extra special. I learned so much from my grandmother. My grandmother loved my granddaddy so much. I knew when I grew up that I wanted to have a love like their love. She also loved my mom so dearly. My mom never knew it but on occasion, she would call me and tell me it was time for me to come home. That my mom missed me and I needed to come to visit. She always protected my mother's heart. They would take my sister and me to Buffalo Gap to eat shrimp peel each week. Those times were so special. I remember feeling so grown up. She let us play songs on the jukebox. My grandmother spoke the truth. She had no trouble telling one of my kiddos that they pouted to much or that they were getting kinda fatty(fat). We spent lots of time having tea parties. She would send my granddaddy down to the cellar to keep an eye on me while I played. My grandmother always had the neatest sayings. Sometimes when it was raining and the sun was shining she would say it will be raining the same time tomorrow (funny thing is that really is true often). When I first moved away my grandmother told me if you write to me each week I will write to you and send you 20 dollars every week. It kept me writing her and was the gas money that got me through many tough weeks. I always thought of my grandmother as one tough boot-wearing lady. Even though she was deathly afraid of mice.

She will be so very missed.



Cherry Sumrall - September 11, 2020 at 03:59 PM

BJ

“ Geraldine was a great friend of my parents to me she was like an aunt. I love her very much I hope she's telling everyone up in heaven that she enjoyed the birthday cakes and ice cream. As a young boy growing up I remember us going over to visit she would go out to a ruff board barn and soon returned with ice cream sandwiches for all of us kids. Kinda like the story of frosty the snow man I thought she had something magical in that barn only when I was older she told no magic just a chest type freezer in the barn. I love her and will miss her but I will always remember Geraldine the aunt with the magical ice cream sandwich making barn Gods spede Geraldine

Byron Douglas Jobe - September 09, 2020 at 10:10 PM

CM

“ Sending condolences to you, Carolyn and family, on your mom's passing.
I plowed for Wilburn one summer while in high school. That is when I found out how awesome a cook Geraldine was. She was a sweet and gracious lady.

Charles Mathis

Charles Mathis - September 09, 2020 at 04:23 PM