



Mildred Ayers

March 23, 1937 - July 5, 2020

Mildred Smith Ayers, 83, of Greenwood, widow of Judson Freeman Ayers, Jr., passed away peacefully at her home on Sunday, July 5, 2020, surrounded by her children. Mrs. Ayers was a member of First Baptist Church where she enjoyed singing in the Sounds of Grace Choir.

Surviving are three children: Jill Marchant (Danny Rauton) of Greenwood. Heidi (Tim) Ayers of Fernandina Beach, FL and Judson III (Carol) Ayers of Travelers Rest; and six grandchildren: Cannon Marchant and fiancé Brittany Williams of West Columbia, Landon Marchant of Greenwood, Gracen and Andrew Ayers of Fernandina Beach, FL and Nathaniel and Pádraig Ayers of Travelers Rest.

The family would like to extend their sincere gratitude to the staff of Hospice and Palliative Care of the Piedmont for their outstanding support, care and dedication, and to the many friends who stopped by, called, sent cards and messages to offer comfort and prayers for her.

Despite the hardships caused by the coronavirus and social distancing practices; the family will receive friends at the home in Devon Park on Thursday, July 9, from 4-7 pm for those who wish to stop by and are comfortable doing so.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to First Baptist Church or Sounds of Grace Choir, 722 Grace Street, Greenwood, SC 29646 or to Hospice and Palliative Care of the Piedmont, 408 West Alexander Avenue, Greenwood, SC 29646.

Comments



“ Dear Heidi, Jud and family,
I was sorry to hear of the passing of your mother. She was a beautiful and gracious lady and will be missed in our community. You will all be in our prayers. Yours truly,
Earl Carroll.

Earl Carroll - July 09, 2020 at 12:43 PM



“ In packing to move, I have spent a lot of time browsing through pictures. Some of my favorites were those of when your family lived in Chinquapin. It was a beautiful place and perfect for pictures. Also, the family beach trips. The pictures brought memories of so many great times. Your mom and dad always looked their best at the beach and I am sure they were probably the happiest watching the kids play while enjoying the sun and breeze on their face. It has all been a reminder of how lucky I am to be a part of this (extended) family and to have shared in so many wonderful adventures.
Love, Bill and Terry

Bill Rymer - July 06, 2020 at 05:38 PM



“ One of my favorite memories of Mildred was when she and Judson were remodeling their kitchen in Cedar Lake and she wanted the wonderfully, distressed, knotted up, imperfect cabinet doors for the kitchen. So she went to Snead's and climbed all over the palmetto greenwood looking for the most knotty planks! Then they went out of town while the kitchen was being renovated. She came in the kitchen to these clean, perfect doors, not the knotty ones she had spent so much time selecting. The contractor told her she had gotten some really bad wood to make the doors out of and it was hard for them to find enough to make them nice. Now I do not know her immediate reaction at the time, but if I am not mistaken, I believe she made those workers take those doors down and beat the fool out of them with bags of rocks or something and hit them with nails and such to distress them like she wanted. They could hardly bring themselves to whack 'em up! If I remember correctly, I think she had to actually show them how to beat them up. I am sure they thought she had lost her mind! But I just loved her style!!!

Taylor Wilson Tucker - July 06, 2020 at 08:54 AM



“ You didn't mess with Aunt Mildred when she knew what she wanted!

Bill Rymer - July 06, 2020 at 05:42 PM