



Emily Frances Webb Wilson

November 23, 1919 - February 8, 2014

Frances Webb Wilson passed away Saturday, February 08, 2014 at the Cherokee County Health and Rehabilitation Center at the age of 94. She was born November 23, 1919, the last child of John Ira and Mary Bell Luck Webb. Her siblings who preceded her in death were Frank C. Webb, Charmion Webb Salmon, Myrtle McAbee Stephens, Ethel Webb Ivey and Johnny Roy Webb. She married Charles Jackson "Jack" Wilson at the First United Methodist Church in Piedmont on March 6, 1942. She lived in Piedmont while he was serving his country in World War II. When he returned they lived in Anniston where she continued to work for King Brothers Lumber Company and Jack sold real estate. He attended chiropractic school in Davenport, Iowa and opened his practice in Montgomery. They remained there for many years where she continued her work as a bookkeeper. They were active in the St. Marks United Methodist Church. When retirement came they moved back "home" to Piedmont. They operated the Junque Store in Piedmont for several years and were active in the First United Methodist Church of Piedmont. When her health began to fail she chose to move to Cherokee Village, a retirement complex in Centre. After four and a half years it was necessary for her to go into the Cherokee Health and Rehab Center. She is survived by nieces, Louise Ivey Ferguson of Gadsden and Wanda McAbee Lockridge of Valdosta, Georgia; a nephew, Webb Salmon and his wife Joyce of Tallahassee, Florida; and many great nieces and nephews and great-great nieces and nephews. Funeral service will be held at 12:00 noon on Monday,

February 10, 2014 at Thompson Funeral Home with Louise Ivey Ferguson officiating. Burial will follow at Littlejohn Cemetery. The family will receive friends at the funeral home one hour prior to services. The family request no food or flowers. Memorial contributions in her memory may be made to your church or a favorite charity.

Tribute Wall

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“ Aunt Frannie was my Mother, Bobbie Jean Ivey Pollard's , Aunt. She treated her more like a peer or sister as they were growing up and close in age . Mom told great stories about her summers spent with them in DesMoines. Growing up we loved going to her and UNcle Jacks home and seeing all the antiques and her gift with plants. She was always so happy. I am not sad today , as I can only think of the "sisters" united once again. To Ethel, Charmion, Myrtle & Francis, together forever.

Lauri Pollard Horner - June 20, 2018 at 04:29 PM