



Mrs. Frances B. Wells

June 17, 1925 - May 27, 2021

Mrs. Frances Beall Wells, 95, of Harlem, Georgia passed away Thursday, May 27, 2021 at her home. She was a member of Mt. Tabor Baptist Church and National Active and Retired Federal Employees Association. Mrs. Frances thoroughly enjoyed shopping and dancing, watching Western movies and was an avid reader. She will be deeply missed.

Mrs. Wells was preceded in death by her first husband, Clarence F. Reeves and second husband, Ray Wells. She is survived by her two sons, Charles (Mary) Reeves and Darrell (Claudia) Wells; four grandchildren, Andy (Crystal) Reeves, Dan (Paula) Reeves, Christopher (Priscilla) Wells and Keli (Adam) Stubbs; and five great-grandchildren.

Graveside services will be held 11 AM, Friday, June 4, 2021 at Mt. Tabor Baptist Church Cemetery with Pastor Wayne Turpin officiating.

In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to Mt. Tabor Baptist Church or American Cancer Society in Mrs. Wells' memory.

Events

JUN **Graveside Service** 11:00AM

4

Mt. Tabor Baptist Church Cemetery
GA, US

Comments



“ This loss hit hard Mrs. Frances was like a 2nd grandmother to me as her and my grandmother were dear friends and neighbors... she was such a beautiful soul.. I used to love going next door to visit and sometimes we would wander off to JC Pennys at the mall.. and a church service on some Sundays.. she will forever hold a special place in my heart. RIP sweet lady you will be truly missed

Angela Glasscock - June 09 at 03:54 PM



“ Over the last few days, I've thought much of my grandmother. Her passing is something that will take a while for me to work through, in my mind and heart and soul. Grief is difficult at any stage of life. It can take hold in a moment and can take a lifetime to dispel.

Grandma was a firebrand of womanhood who stood upon her beliefs and convictions with a strong heart and even stronger love behind it, all for family, for friends, for anyone she happened upon. The old saying "never met a stranger" applied to my grandmother in every sense of the phrase. My mind is filled with many memories of her...many life lessons, much love and much laughter.

As I grew older and moved away, I always made it a point to see her for lively conversation whenever I came to visit...and our conversations were always of family. No matter what, she could remember everything about her kin...names, dates, places, who married whom, who had children, where they all lived. It was because family was always first in her mind. It made it much easier to remember well what it was that strengthened her love and her life.

Upon her passing, I recalled a poem that was recited at the funeral services of Queen Elizabeth I, the Queen Mother, in April, 2002. Many in attendance would go on to say that, after the reading of the verse, it was the only time in memory that Queen Elizabeth II openly shed tears in public. I find it remarkably fitting to how I will remember Grandma.

She Is Gone

By David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
or you can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Until we meet again, Grandma. Save a plate and place for me at the table and be

ready to talk about whatever comes our way. I love you dearly.

Andy



Andrew Reeves - June 08 at 08:27 PM



“ Gary and Lynn Wells purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Frances B. Wellls.



Gary and Lynn Wells - June 01 at 12:24 PM



“ It's been difficult for me to come up with the right words to say, so forgive my randomness. In reflection over the last few days, I am so thankful for not just knowing all of my grandparents, but blessed to have had strong relationships with all 4 of them. Frances Wells, or simply Grandma, was such a genuine and positive soul that impacted my life from early on. She always greeted me with a warm hug. She let me and my brother, Andy, play endlessly in the connecting yards around her home. She taught me how to fry chicken, and trust me, her fried chicken was second to none. She gave us jars and helped us catch fireflies at dusk. As I got older, Grandma would continue to subtly share her wisdom with me so I wouldn't screw things up...at least too much. She even found the role of peacemaker at times between me and Dad when I was being too much of a teenager. She was always there to listen to me during the good times and bad. She frequently asked about my friends, girlfriends, jobs, and any life event that was happening. Before I left to attend the University of Georgia, she and Granddaddy(Ray) helped me plant a garden. She either canned or froze everything that garden produced so I would have vegetables to eat when I was in Athens. Grandma never met a stranger, so when I brought home my future wife, Paula, they became fast friends. Paula always looked at Grandma as her own grandmother, and those two could carry on conversations for hours about family, mostly, sharing memories and reliving life's little moments. One of my favorite memories was watching Grandma dance with joy at our wedding, out shining and out lasting everyone else on the dance floor, including the bride and groom. As Paula and I expanded our family with the births of Add and Annie Rae, Grandma had the same conversations with her great grandchildren as she did with me when I was a child, asking all the right questions to engage their young minds. She had a way of making anyone feel at home that way. Add told "Tut Tut", his name for her since he was old enough to talk, how much he enjoyed her chocolate chip pound cake, so every time we would come home to visit, he had a chocolate chip pound cake waiting on him. That went on for a few years! Annie Rae and Grandma traded stuffed bears and dolls back and forth like old friends. it was awesome to watch her with my two kids. She appreciated and loved them, and they gave it right back. My last visit home was a few weeks ago. Paula, the kids, and I took Grandma to get ice cream in downtown Harlem. Grandma had become more frail and seemed tired, but she was still wanting to do things on her own...she was tenacious in her independence. She refused to let us get her inside her house, and insisted on standing in her driveway, watching us pull away, as she had done with all visitors my whole life. I got to tell her I loved her, and I got one more of those warm hugs. As we left, Grandma smiled and waved goodbye. That was the last time we saw her. Whether you knew her as Frances, Mrs. Wells, Mom, Grandma, or Tut Tut, please take some time to reflect on and celebrate her life. I love you Grandma. - Dan





“ A beautiful tribute to such a wonderful grand mother.

Crystal R Reeves - June 02 at 08:45 PM



“ What a legacy Mrs. Frances leaves for her precious family! God bless you all! Mary Campbell

Msry Campbell - June 04 at 09:45 AM



“ Dan I have such wonderful memories of this beautiful soul as a child into adulthood she spoiled me from the time we moved in as her neighbor. I was maybe 5 years old and she told me she didn't have any little girls to spoil and she and Mr. Ray , who must have been the most patient man on this earth, would take me to broad street to the old stores and shop all day for a dress and shoes and anything else she wanted to fill me up in! This was something we did as a tradition for birthday and Christmas yearly for so many years. She had a heart as big as anyone that I ever knew. She was a great neighbor and I will never forget her. I was able to stop by for a little visit before the pandemic hit we stood on the yard and talked like old times and she gave me several hugs and yes stood out and waved and wouldn't let me help her in. I was diagnosed with breast cancer a few months later and just finishing treatments so I regret that I won't be able to attend her service. I loved Ms. Frances she was a part of our family more than a neighbor for so many years. Rest In Peace beautiful lady. This was a beautiful tribute and so fitting for your grandmother. I will be praying for you and your family on this most difficult day. Sending my love to you all

Anne Rousey - June 04 at 10:37 AM



“ My thoughts and prayers are with you all may your memories bring you comfort

Ann Waller - June 01 at 09:06 AM



“ Charles , Mary, Darrell , Claudia and all, Thinking of you and praying for you with deepest sympathy, May the Lord ease your pain, so sorry for your loss, Frances will be missed by all. My prayers are with you and bless you all, Love you, Etta.

Etta Miles - May 28 at 03:23 PM