



PALL BEARERS
*Nephews
Great-Nephews*

FLOWER LADIES
*Nieces
Great-Nieces*

“COME WITH ME”

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

The Lord saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, “Come with me”
With tearful eyes, we watched you suffer
And saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
A beautiful smile at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.
It’s lonesome here without you
We miss you so each day,
Our lives aren’t the same
Since you went away.
When days are sad and lonely,
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper,
“Cheer up and carry on.”
Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
‘Don’t cry, I’m in God’s keeping,
We’ll meet again someday.’”

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of the late Brenda Faye Adams acknowledges with great appreciation, every expression of kindness, love, and concern shown to them during their time of sorrow. May God richly bless each of you.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



534 Hampton Street
Rock Hill, South Carolina
(803)327-4245

Designed by 803-659-7148

HOMEGOING CELEBRATION FOR *Brenda Faye Adams*



Sunrise: July 9, 1955 ~ Sunset: March 8, 2026

SERVICE

Sunday, March 15, 2026 - 2:00 PM

BOYD HILL BAPTIST CHURCH
315 Glenn Street, Rock Hill, South Carolina

Officiating ~ Pastor Carl Easley
Crossroad Baptist Church
Rock Hill, South Carolina

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Clergy and Family

Invocation Pastor Carl L. Easley

Selection Cross Road Baptist Mass Choir

Scripture Readings..... Rev. Donnie Dye
 Old Testament..... Psalm 91:1-8
 New Testament..... John 14:1-4

Prayer of Comfort..... Elder Jeffrey Minton

Selection Bernice English
 and Cross Road Baptist Church Mass Choir

Remarks Cross Road Baptist Church - Deacon James Smith
 Neighbor and Friend - Gloria Hinton
 Family - Poiny Stephens

Acknowledgements Robinson Funeral Home

Selection Cross Road Baptist Church Mass Choir

Eulogy..... Pastor Carl L. Easley

Committal

Recessional

The Interment Cross Road Baptist Church Cemetery



OBITUARY

Brenda Faye Adams, 70, was born on July 9, 1955 in Rock Hill, South Carolina to the late Sam Adams and Demetria Williams Adams. She passed away on Sunday, March 8, 2026 at Atrium Health Carolina Medical Center in Charlotte, North Carolina with her daughters and sister by her side. Her twin sister, Linda Gaye, preceded her in death.

Brenda was educated in the public schools of Rock Hill. She was employed by Celanese Celriver Plant, Rock Hill, SC and retired after 25 years of service. She enjoyed cooking and creating floral designs which later developed into servicing catering and wedding events.

At an early age, Brenda was baptized and became a member of Cross Road Baptist Church, serving as chairperson of the Pastor's Aid Committee, Kitchen Committee and a member of the Hymn Choir.

Brenda leaves a legacy of love for all of us to imitate. She loved the Lord; she loved her church family. She loved her family and friends. Truth is, Brenda loved people, she was kind to strangers and enjoyed preparing and sharing home-cooked meals for anyone, especially our unhoused community.

Brenda lived with a tremendous amount of courage. She overcame many obstacles in life including her recent diagnosis. She leaned on her faith in God who gave her the strength and resilience to carry on.

In addition to her parents and twin sister, she was preceded in death by her sisters, Margaret E. Hutchison, Julia Mae Adams, Joann Adams and a niece, Ammalette Adams.

She is survived by her beloved daughters, Janika Shante Adams and LaToya Tynisha Adams; "her ride or die bonus daughter" and caregiver, Cathy Sibley; a son, Ohaji Adams Crockett; granddaughter, Keilani Crockett; siblings: Merian J. Adams, Mildred Y. Adams, Larry I. Adams (Terrie) and Poinzettia D. Stephens all of Rock Hill; the father of her daughters, Bailey Clawson; many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends whom she loved dearly.

God has wiped all tears from Brenda's eyes and there is no more death, suffering, crying, or pain. These things of the past are gone forever. Hallelujah!