

Poem: Grandchildren
 4128, a heart and a home,
 Grandma, where is my t-shirt, and you got
 something to eat?
 Questions that were always answered with
 a warm, fragrant tone.
 That's Loris' grandbaby,
 As we walked behind her giant footsteps,
 Reaching toward her cherished smile.
 Always speaking powerful messages,
 That would be sure to remove the clouds.
 Nights of pain and mornings of joy,
 Grandma never complained.
 Something as simple as a phone call,
 Would always clear up the rain.
 Yes, we've seen you through many eyes
 and stages,
 Some of us large and some small,
 But the one thing that remains constant
 Is that you were a grandmother, no,
 A mother to us all.
 "Grandma, Grandma, Grandma?"
 "Yes, baby," she would say,
 "Grandma, we miss you and don't know
 how to make it through these days."
 "Well, baby, do your very best, that's all
 you can do, and trust in God all the way."
 "Yes, I may be gone,
 but in your heart I will forever live strong."
 "Wipe your eyes, and lift your head, for
 this was all God's plan."
 "I love you, my babies, you have to carry
 on
 And One Glorious day, I will meet you all
 beside our Father's great throne."



Poem: Siblings
 Loris, our sister, was a lavish woman who loved her siblings.
 We could never forget you; we were blessed to call you sister,
 and you were also our friend who would do anything for us.
 You loved us unconditionally and stood by us through thick and thin.
 You shared our joys, sorrows, laughter and tears.
 You've been our inspiration, even as an adult.
 We will always love you and cherish what God gave us: you.
 Your smile and laughter, we will never forget.
 You will never be gone because we will keep you close to our hearts.
 We love you.
 Henry, Theresa, Arthur, and Corell

Pallbearers
Cousins

Floral Bearers
Cousins



Acknowledgements

The Family of Deloris McCray Bells, extend thanks to each of you for the phone calls, prayers, flowers, visits, and most of all being with us this week. May God forever bless you for your kindness.

The Bells and McCray Families

Job's Mortuary, Inc.
 Ralph W. Canty Sr., Director
 312 South Main St.
 P. O. Box 1231 - Sumter, SC 29151
 803-773-3323 or 803-773-3324



Home of Distinctively Finer Funeral Service

Celebration of Life

Deloris McCray Bells

Sunrise
 December 27, 1962

Sunset
 February 20, 2026



Saturday, February 28, 2026
Eleven O'clock in the Morning

Salem Chapel and Heritage Center
101 S Salem Ave
Sumter SC 29150

Pastor Apostle Dorothy P. Maple, Officiant

LIFE REFLECTIONS

Deloris McCray Bells, Loris, was born on December 27, 1962, in Sumter County, to the late Arthur Wilson Sr. & Pearl McCray Wilson. She entered eternal rest on Friday, February 20, 2026. She departed at her long-time home in Sumter, SC, where she lived as a Faithful Wife, Mother, Sister, Grandmother & friend to all.

From Mayesville, SC, she attended the Sumter County Public School system, graduating from Sumter High School in 1982. While attending Sumter High, she met the love of her life, Luther Bells, Jr., whom she was devoted to for 46 years, and who gave rise to the mighty family she poured tirelessly into. She later attended higher education as well.

Before retiring, she worked a host of jobs, including Carolina Filter, Georgia Pacific, the Sumter County Disability Board, and the Sumter County School District. Throughout her many professions, she kept her faith and family first and ensured that everyone had a place to sleep and food to eat before the day ended. She loved laughing, traveling with family, and was the rock for all those who came into her presence.

She leaves to cherish her loving husband Luther Bells, Jr.; five devoted children: Tyiesha (John) Nathaniel, Luther (Courtney) Bells III, Quentrill White, both of Sumter, SC, Willie White of Greenville, SC, and Kynah Briggs of Sumter, SC; thirteen loving grandchildren; two beautiful great grandsons; and two exceptional God children; one inspiring sister, Theresa (Darryl) Stokes of Lynchburg, SC; Three outstanding brothers: Henry McCray and Arthur Wilson, both of Sumter, SC and Corell Anderson of Charlotte, NC. Lois also leaves three special aunts: Lauretha (Benjamin) Anderson of Lynchburg, SC, Mary Chandler and Sarah Hollomen, both of Philadelphia, PA; as well as one uncle, Willie (Elouise) McCray of Newport, VA. Mrs. Bells leaves behind two prolific sisters-in-law: Theresa (Dennis) Davis and Terry Wright, both of Sumter, SC; and two brothers-in-law, Clarence Bells and K'laus (Ashleigh) Benjamin, both of Sumter, SC; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. She shared lifelong friendships with the following friends: Teresa Jackson, Carolyn Burgess, Tonya Vaughn, Shirley Johnson, Thelma Laborn, Bernard Jenkins, Tyrone and Charmaine Lindsey.

Deloris will be joining her two children; Sharell and Tyrell Bells, her father: Arthur Wilson, Sr.; her mother: Pearl McCray Wilson; one brother: Sampson Wilson; grandparents: Elizabeth and Sampson McCray (maternal) & Lousious and Sally Wilson (paternal); her in-laws: Luther and Hattie Mae Bells, Sr.; one niece, Hendresha McCray; and one, nephew Kuenshay White.

Order of Service Pastor Apostle Dorothy Maple, Presiding

Prelude	Soft Music
Processional	Clergy and Family
Prayer	Rev. Drusilla Harvin Beulah AME Church
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament.....	Rev. Dr. Abraham Temoney, Jr.
New Testament	Rev. Devon Wright
Solo	Kimberly James & Ashley Walker <i>Going Up Yonder</i>
Remarks: (please limit to 2 minutes)	
Community	Pastor Bernard Jenkins Tonya Vaughn
Family	Arthur Wilson Tony James Lauretha Anderson
Poem	Nimisha Bells
Acknowledgements	Phylicia June
Solo	Kimberly James & Ashley Walker <i>I'll Fly Away</i>
Words of Comfort	Apostle Dorothy P. Maple
Medley of Selections	Choir
Recessional	Medley of Music

Committal & Interment Cains Cemetery Wedgfield SC 29168

Repast: 521 Carolina Avenue, Sumter, SC 29150



Poem: Husband

Until We Meet Again Those special memories of you will always bring a smile. If only I could have you back for just a little while. Then we could sit and talk again, just like we used to do. You always meant so very much and always will too. The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain, But you're forever in my heart until we meet again.



Poem: Children

I still reach for the phone to call you, still turn to tell you of my day— as if the world has not shifted, as if you have not drifted just beyond my sight. But love like yours does not disappear. It settles softly in the quiet, in morning light across the floor, in the way I fold the laundry, in the words I choose when I need to be kind. You are in the smallest things— in recipes made from memory, in lullabies hummed under my breath, in the strength I find when I think I have none left. Grief comes in waves, but so does gratitude. How lucky am I to have been loved so deeply that even loss feels sacred? If heaven has gardens, I hope you walk among the flowers, your laughter carried in the wind that sometimes brushes my cheek like your familiar hand. Until we meet where time is gentle and pain no longer stays, I will carry you— not just in my heart, but in the way I live each day. Because you are not only my past. You are my always. You are my home.

