

Memories



Floral Bearers

Nieces/Friends

Pallbearers

Nephews



Expression of Gratitude

We, the family of Estelle Lowman Young would like to thank each and every one of you for all of the cards flowers phone calls, kind words prayers visits, and your presence here today. A very special thanks to her sister, Annie Lowman; friends Dorothy Andrews, Mary Walker, and Julia M. Jones. Also, a special thanks to Crescent Hospice Care.



CELEBRATING 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

COLUMBIA NE CHAPEL 9010 Farmw Rd Columbia, SC 29203 803-764-0888	COLUMBIA SE CHAPEL 8132 Garners Ferry Rd Columbia, SC 29209 803-695-1606	ST. MATTHEWS CHAPEL 102 Church Street St. Matthews, SC 29135 803-874-3317	BISHOPVILLE CHAPEL 114 E Church St Bishopville, SC 29010 803-484-7245
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Jonathan P. Holley PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

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CELEBRATIONS of her life



SUNRISE
August 19, 1946

SUNSET
February 7, 2026

Estelle LOWMAN YOUNG

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 2026 | 1:30 PM

ST. MATTHEWS BAPTIST CHURCH
752 OLD CONGAREE RUN, EASTOVER, SC 29044
REVEREND TOMMY GIBSON, PASTOR

Reflections of Her Life

ESTELLE LOWMAN YOUNG



Mrs. Estelle Lowman Young was born on August 19, 1946, in Eastover, South Carolina. She was the beloved daughter of the late Tony and Estelle Lakin Lowman. She peacefully departed this life at home on Saturday, February 7, 2026. Estelle was educated in the Richland County Public School System. She dedicated over 30 years of faithful service as a seamstress at Capital City Manufacturing. In addition, she was a self-employed seamstress who proudly and lovingly served her community, near and far, with her extraordinary gift and craftsmanship.

She was a devoted member of St. Matthews Baptist Church in Eastover, South Carolina, where she faithfully served as a Missionary until her health declined. Estelle was also a proud member of the Emma Butler Tent No. 141, United Order of Tents. Estelle was a people person who never met a stranger. She had a wonderful sense of humor that kept her family laughing. She loved being outdoors working in her yard, gardening, and planting beautiful roses and flowers.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her husband, John W. Young; her sisters, Rosa Lee Williams and Annie Mae Belton; and her brothers, James and Charles Lakin, Robert Jenkins, and Jesse Lowman.

Estelle leaves to cherish her precious memories: her daughter, Grace Young McLemore of Hopkins, SC; her grandson, Zachari McLemore of Hopkins, SC; her bonus grandson, Travarous Archie of Hopkins, SC; her sisters, Carrie Williams, Annie Lou Lowman, and Janette Lakin, all of Eastover, SC, and Daisy (Robert) Sumter of Hopkins, SC; her brothers, Tony (Patricia) Lowman of Eastover, SC, Samuel (Charlene) Lowman and Basil (Vanessa) Lowman, both of Columbia, SC; her sisters-in-law, Jacqueline B. Joyner, Mae Frances Webber, and Connie Young, all of Gadsden, SC; her brother-in-law, James Joyner of Gadsden, SC. She also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends who will miss her presence dearly.

Order of Service

Processional
JP Holley Funeral Directors

Selection
St. Matthews Baptist Church Choir

Old Testament
Reverend Cory Ward

New Testament
Reverend Cory Ward

Prayer
Reverend Flemming McClinton

Selection
St. Matthews Baptist Church Choir

Reflections (2 Minutes Please)
Deacon Phil Castor
Lou Ethel Shiver
Deacon Jimmy Lakin
Basil Lowman
Zachari McLemore

Solo
Pastor Sallie Lakin

Word's of Comfort
Reverend Tommy Gibson

Selection
Deacon Joseph Davis

Recessional/Crowning Ceremony
JP Holley Funeral Directors

Postlude

Committal, Prayer, Benediction

St. Matthews Baptist Church Cemetery
752 Old Congaree Run Eastover, South Carolina

Mom My Queen

I stand here with a heart that still reaches for you, even knowing heaven answered before I could. I look for you in quiet moments— in the way the room feels softer, in the way love still knows your name. You were my first home, my safest place, the voice that told me I could when the world whispered I couldn't. You taught me strength without ever calling it that— just by showing up, just by loving me the way only a mother can. I didn't realize how much of me was shaped by your hands, your prayers, your sacrifices spoken and unspoken. Now I carry you differently—not beside me, but within me.

I will miss your laugh, your advice, the way you knew when I needed comfort before I ever said a word. I will miss being able to call you and hear you say my name like it was something precious.

But even in goodbye, you are not gone. You live in my kindness, my courage, my love. Every step I take forward is a step you prepared me for. So rest now, Mom. Your work here is done. I will take it from here— loving harder, living fuller, and holding you close until we meet again. Forever your daughter, Grace

This Is Not Goodbye

I did not want you to leave but I know it was your time to go
My heart is breaking so I need to let you know
That although I will no longer see you I'll forever carry you by my side
I pray that time will numb the pain
And help dry these tears I cry
I will reach you in my memories
When I think of you, I know you will be there
In my dreams, we can visit the times we shared
Where we didn't have a care
I will do my best to carry on
and live this life without you here
Just know we'll meet again one day
As this is not goodbye
Your Grandson, Zachari

