

Acknowledgement

The family of ***Twilla Deloris Cobb-Riley*** sincerely thank everyone for the love, support, and prayers shared during this difficult time. Your kindness, comforting words, and thoughtful gestures have brought us strength and peace. May God's peace remain with you always.

Interment

The Britt Cemetery, Texas Community

Floral Bearers

Good Hope Missionary Society
St. George High School Class of 1991

Pallbearers

James Rickie Cobb
Carlton Summers
Keenan Summers
Rickie Cobb, Jr.

Broddrek Cobb
Kameron Glover
Je Monti Jenkins
Eric Brown

Repast

Good Hope Missionary Baptist Church
115 N. Metts Street, St. George, SC 29477

Professional Services Entrusted to:

Stevens Funeral Home
107 S. Parler Avenue
St. George, SC 29477

IN LOVING MEMORY

*Twilla Deloris
Cobb-Riley*

MARCH 13, 1973 – SEPTEMBER 2, 2026

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 2026 | 12:00 PM

GOOD HOPE BAPTIST CHURCH
115 N METTS STREET,
ST. GEORGE, SC. 29477



ORDER OF *Service*

Musical Prelude

Processional — "If It Had Not Been"

Hymn of Comfort — "Blessed Assurance"

Scripture Readings

Old Testament — Psalm 27 — Rev. Roosevelt Geddis

New Testament — 2 Timothy 4:7–8 — Rev. Dr. Alvin Britt

Prayer of Comfort — Rev. Vernon White

Solo — Bro. Kevin Wiggins

Remarks — Please limit remarks to three minutes.

Church — Deacon Miley Britt, Jr.

Classmate — Stacy Edwards-Neals, Class of 1991

Community — Judge Jackie Jenkins (Ret.)

Family Friend — Sis. Alivida Tucker-Simmons

Family — Sis. Kandice Jennings Pringle

Resolution & Acknowledgements — Antoinette Haynes

Solo — Sis. Deloris Elaine Wilson

Words of Comfort — Rev. Terry Stephens, Pastor

Good Hope Missionary Baptist Church

Selection

Committal and Benediction

Farewell Viewing

Recessional

From Your Brothers, Rickie

Joseph & Carl

For nine months we prayed, every night on our knees

Asking God for a sister, our hearts full of dreams.

We prayed for a baby, so precious and small,

And God answered our prayers by giving us you, all.

You were the little sister we prayed God would send,

Our baby sister, our family, our friend.

We watched you grow and loved you each day

And now we must trust God as he calls you away.

We never imagined we'd have to say goodbye,

Or watch our baby sister leave this life.

But we know you're with Jesus, where you'll

never be blue, And someday in Heaven,

we'll be reunited with you.

We'll miss your sweet smile, your laughter,

your voice, but knowing you're with Jesus

gives our hearts a choice-- To grieve because

we miss you, but still understand, You're safe in the

arms of God's loving hands.

So rest now, dear sister, your fighting is through,

Heaven has opened its gates just for you.

We'll carry your love everywhere that we go.

And keep you in our hearts wherever life flows.

Remembering

A LIFE WELL LIVED

Twilla Deloris Cobb-Riley, peacefully transitioned on Wednesday, September 2, 2026. Twilla was born on March 13, 1973, to Althenia Smith Cobb and the late James Truman Cobb. She was their only daughter and the youngest of four children.

Twilla grew up in the St. George Community and has always possessed many talents and fine characteristics. At an early age, she became a member of Good Hope Baptist Church. She served the church faithfully for many years providing diligent service in a multitude of religious functions.

Twilla was educated in the public schools of Dorchester County and graduated in 1991 from St. George High School. After high school, she attended Claflin University, Orangeburg, SC and majored in Elementary Education. She graduated from Claflin in May, 1997. After receiving her degree from Claflin, Twilla furthered her career goals by attending Cosmetology School and she graduated September, 1997.

Twilla was employed by Dorchester School District Four where she worked at St. George Middle School as a computer instructor for seven years. While working as a school instructor, she worked in the evenings at T & T Hair Design as a stylist.

In 2007, Twilla was joined in Holy Matrimony to Cornell Riley.

Twilla had a goal to become an entrepreneur and she tenaciously pursued this goal. In 2021, she opened her business on Parler Avenue in St. George, SC called Blooms.

Twilla was preceded in death by maternal grandparents, Hie Smith and Rosa Lee Harrison Smith, paternal grandparents, Joseph Cobb and Eloise Gadson Cobb.

Twilla's precious memories will forever be cherished by: her loving husband, Cornell Riley; her loving and precious daughter, Kaitlin Chelsea Fickling, Ladson, SC; cherished children, Chantanee Riley, Cardier Riley and Cassie Bradley; her loving and devoted mother, Althenia S. Cobb; her grand-pup, Milo; three devoted brothers, James Rickie Cobb, Joseph Edward Cobb and Carl Anthony Cobb all of St. George, SC; her loving aunts and uncles, Virginia Dell Daniels, Shirley Ann Cobbs, Dixie (Miley) Britt, all of St. George, SC, Leslie Carty, Lawrence Cobb both of New York and Hie Roger (Marian) Smith of Lancaster, SC; her loving nieces and nephews, Adria Summers, Niasha (Anthony) Neals, Jonetta Cobb, Jonasha Cobb, Aaliyah Cobb, James Rickie Cobb, Jr., Broddrek Cobb, Xavier Cobb, Carlton Summers, Keenan Summers and Darius Simmons; a special young man who was like a son, Je Monti Jenkins; a devoted best friend, LaTonya Holmes; a host of sisters-in-law, brothers-in-law, cousins, other relatives and many friends.

Until We Meet Again in Heaven

My daughter, my precious child, God has called you home today. Though my heart is broken, I know He makes no mistakes.

A mother is never ready to say goodbye to her child. I prayed for your healing, I prayed for your strength, and I prayed that God would give you peace.

And now I have to trust that His plan was greater than mine. He saw every tear you cried, every pain you endured, and every battle you fought.

The Bible tells us that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. So although I cannot see you, I know you are in the arms of Jesus, where there is no more pain, no more sickness, and no more suffering.

I imagine Heaven welcoming you, and the angels rejoicing as you enter those beautiful gates. And I know that one day, when God calls me home, I will see your beautiful face again.

Until then, my daughter, I will hold you in my heart. I will speak your name, tell you stories, and thank God for the precious gift of allowing me to be your mother.

You may have left this earth, but you will never leave my heart.

Rest peacefully my child. Your earthly work is finished. God has given you your wings, and now you can rest in His everlasting love.

This is not goodbye forever. It is only goodbye for now. Until I see you again in Heaven, Mama will love you forever.

“Well done, good and faithful servant.” —Matthew 25:23



The Last Poem

I didn't know when it would be
I didn't know if my eyes could see

You were more than what happened.
You were more than just a wife.

You brought so many bright spots forever into my life.

The hard times we shared. Were
sometimes very hard living.

But know that all has always long
ago been forgiven.

Your talent is your gift to the world,
it will last long after today.

It's touch the hearts of many. Words can't even say.

We loved each other not in perfection.
But we loved regardless of the pain.

We loved each other through the storms and now
the end of the rain.

You will forever be in my heart
forever my wonderful past.

Forever regardless of what I am,
Forever all poems the last.

By CQ Cornell Riley
Your husband



A Letter to My Mama

Dear Mama,
I don't even know how to begin saying goodbye to you.

There are so many things I wish I could say, so many
conversations I wish we could have had, and so many
moments I wish I could go back and hold onto just a little
longer. Losing you has made me realize just how much of
my life has always had you somewhere in it.

When the world turns against you, Mama is there
When you need somewhere to go, Mama is waiting.
When you need someone to believe in you, Mama believes.

And now I have to learn how to live in a world
where I can't just come home to you.

I will miss your voice. I will miss your presence. I
will miss the little things that I never realized
would become memories. I will miss being able to call you,
talk to you, fuss with you, laugh with you, and simply
know that you were here.

You gave me more than I could ever put into words.
You gave me life, but you also gave me pieces of
yourself that I will carry for the rest of mine

I hope you know how much you meant to me. I hope
you knew, even in moments when I didn't say it, that
I loved you deeply. I hope you knew that everything
I did for you came from that love.

I will carry your name. I will carry your memories.
I will carry the lessons you taught me.
I will carry the love you gave me.

And I promise to keep blooming, even on the days
when missing you makes it hard to stand.

You will always be my mama. You will always be a
part of me. And you will forever bloom in my heart.

I love you , Always
Love, Your Daughter





"Her laughter warmed every heart, her soul shines brightly in eternity."

