



## Marie Howle

July 12, 1940 - September 25, 2025

Marie Howle, age 85, of Darlington, South Carolina, went home to be with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on September 25, 2025, surrounded by the love of her family members.

Born on July 12, 1940, in Florence, South Carolina, Marie lived a life rooted in faith, family, and love. She had a gentle spirit and a heart for Christ, which shone brightly in the ways she cared for everyone around her.

She found joy in God's creation, especially flowers, which she loved to grow, admire, and share. Marie also delighted in sewing, quilting, and reading; quiet pastimes that reflected her creativity, patience, and love of learning. But her greatest joy was her family. A devoted mother and grandmother, she cherished every moment spent with her children and grandchildren, always offering encouragement, laughter, and unconditional love.

Marie is survived by her children, James (Maryanne) Howle, Thomas (Amy) Howle, Debra Howle (Jeff) Shaw, and Nathan Howle; and her grandchildren, Jordan Howle, Andrew Shaw, Justin Howle, and Caroline Howle. She was preceded in death by her husband, James E. Howle, Sr.

Her legacy of faith, love, and kindness will live on in the hearts of all who knew her. Everyone blessed to know her felt her loving, selfless nature. We will never know all the acts of kindness she performed, as she did them in her own private ways.

A service celebrating her life will be held at Black Creek Baptist Church on Sunday, November 23rd at 3:00 p.m. Family, friends, and loved ones are

invited to gather and honor her memory and are requested to wear bright, vibrant colors in order to capture her love for flowers.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to the Black Creek Baptist Church Operation Christmas Child (shoebox ministries) fund.

# Tribute Wall

DS

“ This is the poem my brother wrote about our precious mama for her memorial service we had on Sunday. He started writing this the day she passed and it turned into this beautiful creation. I know he made her proud. ❤️

Thank you, Thomas!

God's Hands

*The hourglass was moving fast- a lifetime soon to fill.*

*A quiet morn with sunlight peeking, bedside nearly still.*

*Twenty five the day and year, with Autumn just days in.*

*"I'm set to go", she Told us so- this battle I can't win.*

*I held her hands so tightly so she'd see and hear and feel,*

*the loving bond between us in this time that seemed surreal.*

*I thought aloud in this embrace- Where those hands have been..*

*the caring acts, the lives she touched- the how, the where, the when.*

*Surprised was I to hear her through those sleeping/waking strands.*

*Her lovely voice said "You can write a poem about hands".*

*And so this quest to put to rhyme some things that she has done.*

*The quiet way she left her mark; the fans and friendships won.*

*A businessman Marine appeared, and Won her hands & heart.*

*They wed at Christmas '61- where home and family start.*

*From diaper duties, rearing cuties- whether hers or others..*

*the nursery was a favorite place- she was the best of mothers.*

*Spare the rod? No, hands of steel- that's what she had for gear.*

*Whatever weapon she grabbed first would soon be on your rear.*

*"I wished I wouldn't have spanked so much"- later she would tell.*

*I'm sure I earned the licks I got- besides, we turned out well.*

*A sewing machine- she'd make it sing, thru patience, skill, and joy.*

*Pajamas, quilts, and dresses covered many girl & boy.*

*In the kitchen Mom amazed, and all was made from scratch.*

*We'd fight in line to lick the bowl from every tasty batch.*

*She'd share her tasty treats with those who needed picking up.*

*Her rutabagas even pleased at Church's midweek sup.*

*Flowers were her gift to all- the memory of her lingers.*

*Gardens, flowerbeds, and soil were favorites to her fingers.*

*Her senses always open for those suffering or in need.*

*First to pray, then love and generosity through deed.*

*From opening the doors of church to start a Sabbath day.*

*To making sure things were in place, or get them in that way.*

*She shopped for bells all through the year- she left the stores a lacking..*

*this simple thing she thought a must- when Christmas shoebox packing.*

*A Holy Bible filled her hands, her daily prayer list too.*

*Seeking God's compassion and what's next for me to do.*

*So much time and energy spent benefiting all.*

*Selfless was her actions- a devoted Christian call.*

*The generosity she spread- with cheer and hope and love.*

*Delivered by extensions of those hands from up above.*

*Hers I'd call the Hands of God- for who she came to be.*

*His gracious loving servant- good and faithful, named Marie.*

*-Thomas E Howle*

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**Dee Shaw** - November 28, 2025 at 07:41 PM

MS

“*Marie was a beautiful lady inside and out, and had the sweetest disposition. She had a lot of common sense, too! As Pinky's cousins, my mother and I so very much enjoyed our conversations with her when we visited Dovesville. Rest in peace, Marie. Deepest sympathies to the family.*

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**Mary Lynn Somers** - November 20, 2025 at 10:16 AM

L雅

“ Lynn 雅. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Marie Howle.

Lynn 雅. - November 19, 2025 at 10:00 PM

BD

“ Marie and I grew up in Dovesville in the 50-60's. Frankie and JT were my playmates but Marie was always around during those years. I think her obituary writer was right on about who she was. Several years ago she sent me pictures of several of us who were in the Civil Air Patrol with her husband, Pinkie, back in the 60's. To the family my sincere condolences for their loss but at the same time they should be thankful for parents who gave them a good foundation for their lives. I discovered Marie obituary while searching for something else in the internet. Someone called me last year and told me she had passed away but I never saw her obituary till today. Marie smile never change and I'm glad our paths crossed as youngsters in the 50-60's.

Boobie DeLorme - November 13, 2025 at 11:48 PM

AJ

“ Family... We are so very sorry to hear of your GREAT LOSS. We met Mrs. Marie through our daughter Crystal who was a great friend of Debra. She always had a pleasant smile and such a wonderful dementor. We enjoyed all our visits & conversations with her. Cherish all the memories and love of your mother. May our God give you peace & comfort during this difficult time.



Allen, Judi, Crystal, Allen Jr - October 11, 2025 at 12:54 PM

JL

“ *Judy Locklair lit a candle in memory of Marie Howle*



**Judy Locklair** - October 02, 2025 at 07:21 PM

TO

“ *Teresa Odom lit a candle in memory of Marie Howle*



**Teresa Odom** - October 02, 2025 at 12:12 PM

TO

*Sorry for your loss. Our prayers are with the family.*

**Teresa Odom** - October 02, 2025 at 12:13 PM

DM

“ *Such an honest and truly lovely person. She and Pinky were always a staple at Black Creek Baptist Church community. Enjoyed them both. Many heartfelt prayers to the Howle family.*



**Donna Smith Myers** - October 02, 2025 at 11:24 AM

KO

“ Although I haven't seen Maria in years, I always loved visiting with her at family reunions. I know she is with our Lord and Savior which gives her family much comfort. I'll be praying for her family as I know her presence will be greatly missed. Kim Tyson Orbeck



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**kim Tyson Orbeck** - October 02, 2025 at 11:08 AM

SG

“ So very sorry to hear of Mrs. Marie's passing. She was such a sweet lady. My thoughts and prayers are with her family 🙏



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**Sonya Garris Gandy** - October 01, 2025 at 08:45 PM

EH

“ She was a dear sweet and gentle lady. She will be missed. Love to all the family  
Gene and Elaine



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**Elaine Hubbard** - October 01, 2025 at 07:02 PM