



Betty Barker Ramsey

March 28, 1932 - January 13, 2021

GREENSBORO - Betty B Ramsey passed away peacefully at Beacon Place on Wednesday, January 13, 2021. A private graveside service for immediate family will be held Monday, January 18, 2021.

Betty was born in Henderson, NC on March 28, 1932 to the late Lucius L Barker and Marie Tillotson Barker.

Having a lifelong love of music, Betty enjoyed playing piano and keyboard at her church. She loved gardening, sewing and always kept busy with her many projects. A longtime member of Good Shepherd Church, Betty loved God and her church family. Affectionately known to her family as "Ninny", she had a special bond with both her granddaughters and took great joy in playing around with her great-grandsons. Betty was a strong woman who never backed down from a challenge. She will be forever cherished by her family.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husbands, Charlie Ashburn in 1983 and George Ramsey in 2012, as well as three sisters and two brothers. Survivors include her daughter, Carol R Johnston (Cooper) and son, Michael Raynor, both of Greensboro; her sister, Josephine Minor of Mebane; her two granddaughters, Heather Ratliff (Pat) of Suwanee, GA and Meredith Spradling (Carter) of Greensboro and her three great-grandsons: Preston Ratliff, Jackson Spradling and Hudson Spradling.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to AuthoraCare (Hospice), 2500 Summit Avenue, Greensboro, NC 27405.

Forbis and Dick Guilford Chapel is serving the family and online condolences may be offered at www.forbisanddick.com

Comments



“ My sincere condolences to Betty's family. Betty was a dear friend and sister in Christ. We attended the same church, True Vine and Good Shepherd. Betty played the piano for many years, dating back to Clifton Road Baptist. She was faithfully attended, and would not miss church unless she was real sick. She will be sorely missed but, praise God, she is with Jesus and her family in Heaven who arrived ahead of her. In her new body, she surely must be having a grand and glorious time. Someday, we will meet again, Betty. What a day that will be.

Sybil N Smith - January 20 at 01:11 AM