



Lois Faye Taylor

October 14, 1928 - July 24, 2025

With deep sorrow and profound love, we announce the passing of our beloved mother, Lois Faye Taylor, who went home to be with her Savior, Jesus Christ, on July 24, 2025, after a brief illness.

Lois was a woman of unwavering faith, a devoted mother, and a delight to all who knew her. Her life was a testament to the love of Jesus—a life marked by compassion, grace, humility, and strength. She walked with the Lord daily, and her faith was the cornerstone of her home and heart.

She lived her life with boundless love and an ever-present warmth that made everyone feel safe and cherished. Her gentle spirit, radiant smile, and kind words left an imprint on all who crossed her path. Lois gave of herself with joy and generosity to everyone.

She is survived by her daughters Elizabeth Johnson (Ronald) and Suzanne Johnson (Sid), four grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren, and four great-great grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her loving husband, Aldeen Taylor, Jr. and one grandson.

A graveside service will be held at the Marvin Chapel Cemetery, 1048 White Avenue, on July 26, 2025, at 10:00 AM, with Dr. Naethan Hendrix officiating, James & Lipford Funeral Home directing.

We take comfort in knowing she is now in the arms of Jesus, where there is no more pain, only peace, joy, and eternal life. Though our hearts are heavy, we rejoice in the knowledge of a heavenly reunion and give thanks for the gift of her life.

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

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JUL **26**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Marvin Chapel Cemetery
1048 White Avenue
Graceville, FL 32440

Tribute Wall

MA

“On July 24, I said my last goodbye to a woman who meant more to me than words can truly express. Mrs. Taylor wasn't just a godly woman, she was God's love in human form for me. Through my addiction, through my sickness, through every season where I felt unworthy, ashamed, or broken, she never stopped loving me. She never judged me. She prayed me through. She reminded me, again and again, that I was loved by God, that I mattered, that I was still worth saving. Her prayers were steady, even when my world wasn't. Her faith never wavered, even when mine did. Her love was constant. Quiet. Fierce. Pure. Mrs. Taylor stood in the gap for me. She called down Heaven on my behalf when I couldn't even lift my head. She was a spiritual mother, a safe place, a living example of what grace looks like when it walks and talks and hugs you close. She didn't just tell me God loved me, she showed me. She is a part of the reason I'm still standing. A part of the reason I found my way back. And though her physical body has gone, I know her spirit is still with me...cheering me on, covering me in prayer, and standing in that great cloud of witnesses. I will honor her with my life. I will carry her love in my heart. I will never forget her. Rest well, Mrs. Taylor. You've finished your race. You fought the good fight. And now you get to meet the One you loved so dearly.

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

“Those who sow in tears will reap in joy.” — Psalm 126:5

I love you forever

-Sunshine

Marjorie - July 26, 2025 at 08:57 AM