



Linda Carol Waters

August 16, 1942 - June 24, 2013

Linda Carol McMahan Waters, 70, passed away on Monday, June 24, 2013 at Greenville Memorial Hospital.

Born in Laurens County she was the daughter of the late Frank L. McMahan and Dora Benjamin McMahan and was of the Baptist Faith.

Surviving along with her mother are her husband of 50 years, Charles Waters; 3 children, Tim Waters and wife Christy, Donna Steading and husband Steve, Vikki Shulte and husband Matt; 2 sisters, Alice Henson and Fran Williams; 1 brother, Rodger McMahan and 5 grandchildren, David Waters, Hannah Waters, Stephanie Steading, Ashley Steading and Georgia Steading.

Mrs. Waters was also predeceased by a son, Jonathan Waters.

A memorial service will be held on Friday at 2 p.m. at The Howze Mortuary Chapel with visitation prior from 1 p.m. until 2 p.m.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Alzheimer's Association, Greenville Branch at 301 University Ridge, Ste 5000, Greenville, SC 29601 or to the Campus Crusade at 100 Lake Hart Dr., Orlando, FL 32832, Attn: 0420036.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 28. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

The Howze Mortuary
6714 State Park Rd./P.O. Box 369
Travelers Rest, SC

Service

JUN 28. 2:00 PM (ET)

The Howze Mortuary Chapel
6714 State Park Rd./P.O. Box 369
Travelers Rest, SC

Tribute Wall

“ Dear family, My prayers are with you. So sorry I can not be there.

Some of us are blessed to have as our first friends, our cousins. I am one of the blessed ones. during WWII my mother lived with her parents & her sister-in-law Dora often joined them with her two girls...Linda & Alice. Being the youngest of the group, I do not have memories of those days, but lots of pictures tell me we were always into something. Playing "house" was a favorite pastime & we were expert mud pie makers. One day in the root cellar we discovered a white substance that we thought was better than red dirt. We were discovered with Linda feeding Alice a "pie" of arsenic. I was told that a quick trip to the hospital saved us. In truth I suspect we did not eat much.

After our Dads returned each family set up their own household, but almost every weekend & during the summers we saw a lot of each other. When the Korean War came my Dad was called to serve again & Aunt Dora & Uncle Frank opened their home to us, by this time I had a 4 year old sister., Rosemary & Linda & Alice had a brother, Roger. Like Fran I remember the first thing we did when we came in from school was to tune in to American Bandstand. We all wanted to be a teenager like Linda as soon as possible. She was blonde, and oh so pretty! Fran was still a twinkle in Uncle Frank's eye then. It was such a blessing to have 2 "big sisters" & a wonderful Aunt who seemed to be another mother. How Uncle Frank put up with all of us I do not know....I do know we were never to read the "funnies" until he had read the newspaper.

When Linda was in nursing school I spent a weekend with her, thinking I might be able to be like her & make that my choice too. I know she was the best nurse there ever was! I was not sure that was the path for me & will always remember her promising to pray for me & encouraging me to pray about the Lord's will for my life.

I treasure those memories, & will always remember Linda as the one with the sweet loving spirit. The one I looked up to & wanted to

be like. I regret that I let time pass by & had not seen her for years. I know she is safe & well once more in the arms of our Lord, but she will be missed. I'll have to hug her in heaven.

*Hug your sister, your cousin, & those others you love,
Charlotte Knight Hemphill*

Charlotte Hemphill - June 29, 2013 at 05:54 PM

FW

Thank you, Charlotte. I know she cherished you and Rosie as a cousin as well.

Fran Williams - June 30, 2013 at 04:16 PM

ST

“ *Shelby Thomason lit a candle in memory of Linda Carol Waters*



Shelby Thomason - June 28, 2013 at 09:59 AM

ST

Charlie, our prayers are with you all during this sad time. I won't be able to attend the service because of recent surgery but I will be praying for you. May God bless you all.

Shelby Thomason - June 28, 2013 at 10:02 AM

MH

“ *Mary Hudson lit a candle in memory of Linda Carol Waters*



Mary Hudson - June 28, 2013 at 07:46 AM

RS

“ To Alice, Fran, and Roger, and; most importantly, my sweet Dora McMahan, my awesome friend. I never met Linda but I know that she was a devoted Christian and loved her Enoree Baptist Church and her pastor, John Dill. I know Rev. Dill through my father, Rev. C.H. Sutherland, who pastored for 13 years. I know that Rev. Dill is going to provide the best service...he is a devoted Christian pastor and we, the Sutherland, have loved John and ;his wife.....Please know that you all are in my prayers every day, as well as my family members. I always depend on Joshua 1:9....let the Heavenly Father put his arms around each of you for comfort, faith, and endurance. He's always there for you all. God Bless the McMahans. Much love, Rosemary Sutherland, Laurens, SC.

Rosemary Sutherland - June 27, 2013 at 10:11 PM

“ Some of my earliest memories are of Linda and Alice, my sisters. They were together so much of the time. I don't, during those early memories, remember them separately. They were already in high school. Mostly what I remember was when they got home from school they would flip on the TV and watch Dick Clark and the American Bandstand.

Those teens on the black and white screen were whirling and twirling, dipping and bobbing to the music. They had on their A-line skirts and thin ties and they all looked so grown-up and handsome!

Linda and Alice (I always think of them this way, in that order) were just as stylish. I am not sure where they got their clothes, although I am quite sure they probably came from Mom's foot-pedalled Singer sewing machine. Mom was a wonderful seamstress and made clothes that always looked better than "store-bought". In those skirts and cardigan sweaters, held in place over their shoulders with a sweater clip (those younger than I should look that up...it was a very chic invention) they always looked great.

I admired them both, thought they were very "hipster".

Regarding Linda, what I remember from back then was a caring, loving sister. She early on accepted responsibility for her little sister. Linda was a mother even back then. She made sure I had everything I needed, picking up where Mom left off. I called her Ninga because I could not pronounce Linda.

Alice has other memories of her; their shenanigans are famous in our family lore. Alice swears that Linda put her up to most of the goings on, but I remember a sober, respectful girl. She never had a mean word to say about anybody, even if they deserved it.

When she left to go to Nurse's training she left a big hole in my life. She married Charles in '62, I think. What I remember about that was Linda showing Mom her ring in my parents' bedroom. I didn't

understand what was going on. Somehow I thought Mom had gotten a new ring! It was quite an event that day, I'll tell you that! Somehow also I think it was a big "secret".

Not too long after that Tim came along...my first nephew. He was only 7 years younger than I, but I made sure everyone knew I was his Aunt! Linda, Charles and Timmy (which was what he was called back then) moved to Myrtle Beach for Charles's work. Then Donna was on the scene.

I got braces for my teeth in 3rd grade. That was young for braces, but I had an extra tooth in my front upper teeth (the dentist called it a supernumerary tooth) that caused me to have very crooked teeth. Folks teased me about it, calling me "snaggle-tooth". Linda was very adamant that I was not to listen to them. She was always my defender.

Things get a bit fuzzy at that point. As I got older I was more involved in my own life. And since Linda was with her own family that was as it should be. But Linda's and Alice's family came home often, towing the kids along. We had many get-togethers of picnics and huge dinners of fried chicken, potato salad, fresh vegetables (my dad always had to plant a garden the size of Texas and my brother Rodger and I were the "hired help", less the pay.). I remember lots of sweet tea and Coca-Colas. Charles worked for Coke. We would have drunk them anyway since Dad loved them so.

As a teen myself Linda was always there for me when I needed her. There were proms and other events, big to-do's. She and Alice provided some things for me that I would not have had were it not for them. She encouraged me always.

In college at Furman University I was out of my element. I had always made good grades in school, but I was not prepared for going away to college. By then Linda and Charles were living in Greenville, then Taylors. Any time I needed someone to talk to or a home-cooked meal I was welcome at their home or welcome to call.

Her faith was always evident as long as I knew her. She loved her church and pastor(s). But most of all she loved Jesus. She told me once that she had dreamed that I would become a missionary when I finished college, that she was not disappointed when I didn'

Fran Williams - June 27, 2013 at 10:04 AM

FW

Oops! Some of it got cut off! (I guess that means I rambled too long.). Here is the rest of it:

.....that she was not disappointed when I didn't finish college on schedule, but that it had been her hope. Years later, when I thought about it I recalled her words. I had walked across the stage, receiving my diploma from Furman's night program a couple of years before when I recalled them. And at that time I and my husband were applying to go on staff with Cru. She was right. Her dream had come true.

Enough of my rattling on. I was with Linda the night before she passed away. She was calm and at peace, despite being so ill. She knew this earth was not her home. She knew her Redeemer and Savior. She was very sick, but I did not know that she was dying. How I wish I could turn back the hands of time and sing to her then to ease her mind from the temporary suffering! I cannot.

But I will sing for her Services. And I will remember her faith and love then and until I die.

I love you, Ninga. Rest in peace and enjoy your rewards.

*Your "Baby Sister"
Fran*

Fran Williams - June 27, 2013 at 01:14 PM

LM

“ My thoughts and prayers are with you all Fran. So sorry to hear about Linda's passing. Heaven has gained another angel.

Leesa Knight McGlohon - June 27, 2013 at 08:08 AM

FW

Thank you, Leesa.

Fran Williams - June 27, 2013 at 10:06 AM

CB

“ *I have many fond memories of Linda from Enoree and always thought the world of her. I know how hard it is going to be on all of you, but so glad you have our Lord to help you through this. Please know that you all are in my thoughts and prayers during the days and months ahead. Love, Carol Batson*

Carol Batson - June 27, 2013 at 07:43 AM

FW

Thank you, Carol.

Fran Williams - June 27, 2013 at 01:15 PM