



Mary Boyce

September 18, 1920 - November 8, 2006

Mary Virginia Bennett Boyce of Oakhurst, San Jacinto County, Texas passed away on Saturday, November 4, 2006 in Oakhurst, Texas. Virginia was born September 18, 1920 in the Raven Hill Community of San Jacinto County, Texas. She was the daughter of James Robert and Lilla Manning Bennett and was the baby of the family with ten older siblings. She was married to Charles Ward Boyce, Jr. in Houston, Texas in 1944. To this union two sons were born. Virginia retired from Coldspring-Oakhurst I. S. D. as elementary school secretary in 1986 after 20 years of service. All of her life and even into her early retirement years she was an avid deer hunter, fisher-woman, four-wheel rider and guitar player. After the age of eighty she resorted to more sedate activities on her computer: e-mailing, and "googling". She was a great cook and dearly loved her immediate and extended family. She is survived by her sons James Bennett (Ynette) Boyce and John Charles (Lunette) Boyce both of Oakhurst. "Memaw Ginger" is survived by her grandchildren: Charles A. (Terri) Boyce of Oakhurst, Becky L. Boyce (Joe) Flarity of Buckley, Washington, William "Bill" M. (Jenn) Boyce of Oakhurst. "MiMi" is survived by her great-grandchildren: (twins) William "Will" Legro Boyce, Virginia "Ginny" Ann Boyce and Katie Lynn Boyce all of Oakhurst. She is survived by a host of nieces and nephews, cousins by the dozen and countless friends. She was descended from Mark Manning, Sr. who was an American Revolutionary War Veteran that settled in Walker County in 1849. Preceding her in death are her parents and her husband, Charles. Also, preceding her in death are her

Bennett siblings: Robert Marion, Benjamin Manning, Steven Legro, Joe Guinn, Lilla (Andrews), Effie Mae (Webb), Billy Bob, Charlie Powers, James Allen, and Zenas Howard. Funeral services for Mrs. Boyce will be conducted at 10:00 a. m. Wednesday, November 8, 2006 at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home Chapel in Huntsville, Texas. Interment will follow at Raven Hill Cemetery in Oakhurst. Serving as pallbearers will be Mrs. Boyce's nephews and great nephews: Tommy Glenn Bennett, Brian Bennett, John Anthony Traweek, Kenneth E. Bennett, Jim Bennett, Zane S. Bennett. In lieu of flowers the family requests that donations be made to the Raven Hill Cemetery Association, 2891 US Hwy 190, Oakhurst, Texas 77359.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Boyce*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Even though away - Thanks for the great and beautiful memories of your mohter.*

Larry Graves - November 07, 2006 at 06:51 PM



“ *Mary Boyce*

November 06, 2006 at 04:44 PM



“ *I love you all and my thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Zane Bennett - November 06, 2006 at 04:44 PM

ZB

“ Lightning Bugs (blubs)

Throughout my life "Aunt Virginia" was an integral part of my existence. Someone that I spend a lot of time with and did things like hunting and fishing. She and myself always drove the deer dogs. I loved her dearly and will miss her very much. She wrote me e-mails and stories in her later years which touched my soul. This is a story that she sent me on 10/16/2004 at 10:45 AM.

" Steve, this is something that happened when you were a small child about maybe 4 or 5 years old. Tash and Zell had a large sleeping porch, enclosed for the winter months, attached to the back. Well there were about three beds out there, and you decided you were gong to sleep with me on the screened in porch. That afternoon when it was getting kinda late, and getting time for the "fire flys" (we called them lightning bugs) to start their nightly flying, you asked my what that was and I told you lightning bugs, and that I would catch some for you, put them in a half-pint jar, punch some holes in the lid so they could get air, and we would put them by the bed so we could see after we crawled into bed for the night. This tickled you, so I got a whole bunch of them and put them by the bed. Well, everybody was having a good time, and I guess you were in the middle of all the playing, etc., so it got "sleepy" time and we went to bed. I forgot all about those lightning bugs and after while, you asked me where those "light bulbs" were. I had forgotten all about that jar of bugs sitting by the bed, and I could not imagine what you wanted with light bulbs. Then you said, "You know, Aunt Virginia, the "light bulbs" you caught and put in the jar." That's when I remembered children that small interpreted things differently from grown people. So I never did let you know any different, and I reached down, picked up the jar, and let you see them flashing. You slept with me that night, as you, your mother and dad were visiting us from San Angelo. Thought you might enjoy that bit of your life as a child.

You and Carol take care.

Will talk later.

Love, Auntie "

When she sent me this story I had a flash memory of that jar with the bugs. She meant so very much to me. She was the last link to the life and generation I loved.

Her Nephew Steve

Zane Bennett - November 06, 2006 at 04:39 PM