



Bertha Blankenship

February 7, 1920 - February 13, 2008

Mrs. Bertha Virginia Blankenship, age 88 of Daw Road, Raven, Virginia went to be with the lord Wednesday, February 13, 2008 in Bristol, Virginia following a brief illness. She was born in Tazewell County and was the daughter of the late James Robert and Myrtle Johnson Robinette. Bertha was a loving mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, she took great joy in gardening and growing beautiful flowers. Bertha was a member of Clearview Methodist church in Doran, Virginia and was a lifetime resident of the area. In addition to her parents she was preceded in death by her loving husband, Pascal Lynn Blankenship, four sisters and two brothers. Those who remain to carry on her spirit are: Her daughters: Judith Christ and husband Rick of Jamestown, NC Lynn Ball and husband Raleigh of Vass, NC Son: Ed Blankenship and wife Gloria of Raven, VA Sisters: Florence Peck of Verona, VA Louise Noel of Bluefield, WV Seven Grandchildren: Terrie Simpson, Randall Wood, Vicki Tebow, Sherri Cayton, Derek Ball, Amy Buckles and Kristen Blankenship. Four Great-grandchildren: Evan and Walker Cayton, Hayden and Mallory Ball. She is survived by many nieces, nephews, and two caring friends, Judy Stilwell and Terrie Dye. Funeral Services for Mrs. Bertha Virginia Blankenship will be conducted Saturday, February 16, 2008 at 2:00 pm at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Home Chapel in Richlands, with the Rev. Paul Griffith and Rev. Paul Goshorn officiating. Interment will follow in Green Hills Memory Gardens in Claypool Hill, VA. Pallbearers will be Derek Ball, Scott Atkins, Dwight Peck, Randall Wood, Mike Simpson and Josh Buckles. The family will receive

friends at the Hurst-Scott Funeral Home in Richlands, Virginia from 6:00 until 9:00pm Friday evening.

Tribute Wall



“ *Bertha Blankenship*

January 14, 2023 at 04:24 PM



“ *Bertha Blankenship*

January 14, 2023 at 02:26 PM



“ *To the family and friends of Bertha V. Blankenship,*

I would like to offer my deepest sympathies to us all for the passing of Aunt Bertha. She meant a lot to me personally, and I know what she meant to my mother, her four sisters, and mostly, to my grandmother, Nan. When I was a child I would spend summers with Nan, and I remember her and Aunt Bertha on the phone, laughing and telling stories. They were so close. It has been two or three years since I have seen Aunt Bertha, the last time at a visit in her home around Christmas time. What I remember from that visit is her graciousness, her sense of humor, and her sweetness. So at this time I will keep all of us who loved her in my prayers, and I pray for sweet soul. My faith makes me believe that she is now in heaven laughing and telling stories with Nan, and in the loving embrace of her heavenly father.

God bless you Aunt Bertha,

Jason M. Beavers

Jason M. Beavers - February 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM