



Eleanor Mae Goldsborough

August 9, 1938 - January 1, 2018

Eleanor Mae Goldsborough was born August 9, 1938, to the late Charles and Agnus Blake Goldsborough. She was called to Glory on January 1, 2018.

Eleanor was preceded in death by her brother, Charles Jr.; sister, Theresa Wickes and Aunt Theresa Blake.

Eleanor is survived by sisters, Hazel Briggs and Rosalee Rowe; brothers, William, Clarence (wife Mel), and Gorge of Maryland and Virginia; niece, Brenda Wickes; goddaughter, Robin Wickes; sister-in-law, Lucille Goldsborough; many nieces, nephews, and friends.

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Eleanor Mae Goldsborough, please visit our Heartfelt Sympathies Store.

Tribute Wall

DS

“ I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your loved one. Death is an enemy to us all, but Almighty God is going to remove death, tears, and pain in the near future. (Revelation 21:4) The bible also tells us at Acts 24:15 that the dead will be resurrected. Please take comfort in the bible during your time of grief and may the God of all comfort grant your entire family peace.

Doretha Sampson - January 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM

IR

“ Sorry for your loss. Read Psalms 34:18 for some comfort and peace.

Irene - January 09, 2018 at 12:00 AM

HF

“ My deepest condolences for the loss of your dear loved one. While nothing will completely take away your grief by meditating on Gods promises found in the Bible you can find real hope and the strength to keep going. My family and I have found the scripture at Isaiah 25:8 to be especially comforting. Here it promises that God "will swallow up death forever and the Sovereign Lord Jehovah will wipe away the tears from all faces."

H. Fields - January 07, 2018 at 12:00 AM

TW

“ SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS!

Thomas & Libby Widgeon - January 06, 2018 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ Dear Family,

I wish to extend my deepest sympathies during this difficult time. May you find strength in Gods promise at Revelation 21:4 that soon: he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away. You are in my prayers.

JoyceA - January 06, 2018 at 12:00 AM