



Mrs. Vera Mungo Scott

April 6, 1930 - May 20, 2020

Mrs. Vera Mungo Scott, 90, of Lexington, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, May 20, 2020, at Lexington Medical Center.

Mrs. Scott was born April 6, 1930, in Bethune, SC. She was the daughter of Walter Whiteford Mungo and Beatrice Baker Mungo. She was predeceased by Wallace Mayfield Scott who was the love of her life and husband of over 50 years.

Mrs. Scott was a graduate of Bethune High School, Bethune, SC and the College of Commerce in Rock Hill, SC. She worked for many years for Mr. John Catoe in Bethune. In Columbia, she worked for CW Haynes & Co/First Citizens until retirement.

Mrs. Scott was a member of Saluda River Baptist Church, where she sang in the choir and was active in many organizations. In her free time, Mrs. Scott loved working in her yard, and enjoyed sharing her flowers with others.

She is survived by numerous nieces and nephews. In addition to her parents and husband, she was predeceased by her sisters, Ann Mungo Williams, Myrtis D Mungo, Atha Lee Mungo West; and her brothers, Walter B Mungo, Michael J Mungo, and Billy W Mungo.

The funeral service for Mrs. Scott will be held 2 o'clock, Tuesday, May 26th, at Saluda River Baptist Church with Dr. Charles Wesbrook officiating. A private burial will follow in Elmwood Cemetery. Shives Funeral Home, Trenholm Road Chapel, is assisting the family.

In lieu of flowers, memorials can be sent to Saluda River Baptist Church, 3459 Sunset Blvd, West Columbia, SC 29169.

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



Shives Funeral Home - May 26, 2020 at 08:21 AM



“ My Tribute to Vera Scott
by Andrea Kaniarz (neighbor and friend)

I met Vera four years ago, while on a walk, in the neighborhood that we shared. I had long admired her cheerful and well-maintained front yard, as I drove or walked by, and was pleased when one day Vera's gardener introduced me to her! Vera gave me an enthusiastic tour of her garden and our shared interest in flowers soon blossomed into a friendship.

I appreciated that Vera and I were a little over a generation apart in age. She filled a void in my life that was left after the long-ago losses of my parents, grandparents and aunts and uncles. Like my mother, Vera held a wealth of gardening knowledge and a love for sharing her flowers with others. Through their combined generosity, the two of them helped to enhance many a garden in their lifetimes! When Vera told me that she and her husband, Wallace, had systematically transferred and transplanted one hundred, or more, plants from their former home to their new home, I recalled how my maternal grandmother, upon moving, had successfully grafted and transplanted close to eighty of her prized rose bushes.

I enjoyed visiting my neighbor and learning about her life and times. Born a child of The Great Depression, Vera was budget savvy, and basic in her needs, throughout her life. She had a “good head for numbers” which helped her to be successful in the jobs she held. Vera was a hard worker who diligently saved her earnings and achieved her goals.

Over time I would learn that Vera knew her way around a few sewing machines in her day. Earlier in her work history, she had been employed at a textile mill and had worked for a garment business, but she really enjoyed making her own clothing. Through the years, Vera challenged herself with increasingly more complex sewing patterns; making a sport coat, then a suit for Wallace, as well as creating evening dresses, jackets and coats for her own use. Once, she told me of the utter relief she felt when the lines of a certain plaid garment she was making matched up!

I adored the charming way she had of turning a phrase. Vera had an endearing smile, was quick to laugh and had a good sense of humor. She was thorough and practical in her day-to-day life. I gleaned, through our talks, that she was a devoted daughter, sister, wife and friend. Vera kindly remembered the birthdays of her church and family members and friends with a card in the mail. Up until the last year of her life, Vera volunteered, for many years, at the retail store for Mission Lexington (formerly L.I.C.S.), while dutifully collecting and repurposing her plastic shopping bags for the thrift store. She was dedicated to the various causes that she supported.

Vera enjoyed going out to eat, had a spring in her step after a trip to her hairdresser, and the care she took in choosing her outfits showed. She loved to strike up conversations with people she met while we were in a physician's waiting room or out grocery shopping.

Vera Beatrice Mungo Scott was steadfast in her belief. She was a fiercely

independent woman until nearly the end of her time here with us. She quietly demonstrated how to age gracefully, and then, stoically and courageously.

During the last weeks of Vera's life the novel coronavirus, and social distancing, made it difficult to visit, though we talked on the phone a few times. I take solace in knowing that arrangements were made for Vera to remain in her home in the midst of the pandemic. I would like to extend my heartfelt gratitude to the three woman who were assigned to care for her in her time of need. Thank you, Ladies!

At the time of this writing, in her front yard and in her honor and absence, many varieties of sun-colored dayliies and periwinkle groupings of stokesia asters are putting on quite a final and farewell show for Vera. I am grateful to have known my friend and neighbor and I will miss her greatly, and remember her fondly, as I drive or walk past her house.

Eric O'Dell - June 14, 2020 at 04:22 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Andrea Kaniarz - June 06, 2020 at 05:39 PM



“ My son, Thomas and I were thankful to be able to attend Mrs. Vera’s funeral today. We were very blessed to be her neighbors and friends. She always had a treat for my children and never let us visit without taking a snack home. She even gave me a jar of Ragu sauce when I told her I had never tried it. My son was particularly close to her. He loved her so. We heard wonderful stories from her life and heard about how proud she was of her family. We learned the history of our neighborhood and the pride she had in her Mungo heritage. We learned our neighborhood was named after her father. We learned the history of her beautiful rocking chair and where each flower in her garden was from. She spoke of her wonderful friends she met through church and never missed an opportunity to invite us to church events. She was a precious lady and we will miss her dearly. We pray for comfort and peace for her family.

Lanie Reeves - May 26, 2020 at 10:20 PM



“ She made a point of saving the mints on her living room table for my son when she found out they were his favorite. She even made trips to the drug store to buy him his own bag. That’s the kind of lady she was, Thoughtful and a gift to so many.

Lanie Reeves - May 26, 2020 at 10:23 PM



“ Vera enjoyed seeing the Gerbera daisies arrive every year in her side yard! Next is a photo of some Stella D’oro that she shared with me and that she especially liked.
I was amazed that she had a pomegranate tree in her front yard, which is currently in bloom!
From her friend and neighbor,
Andrea



Andrea Kaniarz - May 26, 2020 at 10:06 PM



“ The Mungo family! In the short time that I've known Ms. Vera, she had such a sweet kindred spirit, strong faith, and a most beautiful smile. She was a devoted christian! I loved being one of her assigned caregivers. I will miss seeing her greatly but she's in heaven with the Lord, with family, and friends so I know she's so very happy! Ms Vera loved her flowers. Her favorite flower she told me of was an Iris! Primary Significance of a blue iris is faith, hope, wisdom, courage, and admiration with a striking uniqueness and beauty! That's Ms. Vera! My love and prayers are with the family! May God's strength keep you and be with you all is my prayer!
Regina Seymore



Regina Seymore - May 25, 2020 at 04:47 PM



“ Steven & Stewart and all Mrs. Scott's family: My association with the Mungo family members was mostly from the medical perspective and with Mrs. Scott's generation: Mr. Michael, Mr. Billy, Mrs. West and Mrs. Myrtis. Your family comprises productive members that contribute to the well-being of the community at large. Mrs. Scott appears to have been another. I know you will miss Mrs. Scott but sounds as though she had an interesting and enjoyable life. As the song says, "Who could ask for anything more."

Jeff Brooker, MD - May 24, 2020 at 12:53 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Ginny Braddock - May 24, 2020 at 10:55 AM



“ I am so sorry for your family's loss . Ms. Scott and her husband Mr. Wallace went to Ridgecrest Baptist Church for many years and that was the church that I grew up in. I remember Ms Scott singing in the choir and working in the nursery. One of my favorite memories of. Ms. Scott was being at her house for a Church Easter egg hunt. She and her husband were such sweet people and we had a great time that day some 50 years ago. Your family is in my thoughts and prayers.

Gail Lucas Knight, West Columbia, SC - May 23, 2020 at 10:23 PM