



Phyllis Boswell

December 7, 1936 - November 20, 2016

Phyllis Boswell, a 26 year resident of Colonial Heights, peacefully went home to be with the lord surrounded by her loving family on Sunday, November 20, 2016.

Phyllis was born December 7, 1936 to the late Sam Ed and Mary Bell (Grass) Paul Sr of Teays, WV. She was raised by Bertha Alta and Harold Griffith in St. Albans, WV. She graduated from St. Albans High School in June 1956.

Phyllis was married April 28th, 1956 to Boyd Franklin Boswell of Ripley, WV. The two had three children; Gregory Allan Boswell, Kevin Duane Boswell and wife Diane Boswell, and daughter Kimberly Sue (Boswell) Green and husband David Green. Phyllis was preceded in death by her husband, Boyd, a retired Master Sergeant (United States Air Force), and her four older brothers, Sam Ed Paul Jr, Vincent Wirt Bias Paul, Vivien Eugene Paul and Victor Nelson Paul. She is survived by all of three children, her sisters Fannie McAllister, Elsie Dailey, and Dinah Phillipone, and also by her grandchildren, Ashely Ovens and husband JR Ovens, Katherine Schoneboom and husband Jared; Roman Green; Kyrie Rowton and husband, Phillip, Gregory Boswell II., Carissa Krater and husband Jeremy, Ami Olson and husband, Brian, and eleven great grandchildren, all of whom loved and cherished her.

Phyllis was a beloved member of Mount Pleasant Baptist Church, where she

had been a member for over twenty years.

Funeral service will be held at 11:00 a.m. Friday, November 25, 2016 at
Cunningham Memorial Park, 815 Cunningham Lane, St. Albans, WV, 25177.

In lieu of flowers the family suggests contributions be made to Mount Pleasant
Baptist Church, 3110 Greenwood Ave., Colonial Heights, VA 23834.

Cemetery Details

Cunningham Memorial Park

815 Cunningham Lane
Saint Albans, WV 25177

Tribute Wall



“ *Phyllis Boswell*

October 06, 2023 at 08:41 AM



“ *My Deepest Sympathy. Losing a loving Mother and friend is so difficult and I am so sorry you are going through that. When I lost my Mom, it was devastating to me. I remember some time had passed, and I had this quick thought that I would call to ask her a question. At that time, it hit me that I could never do that again. I felt as I did the first day I lost her. But what helped me through it was the loving help of family and friends, I had memories I often thought of, and all of the life lessons she gave me that would stay with me forever. Another thing that helped me was leaning on God, especially when I really, really needed someone to talk to. My favorite scripture really helped, Isaiah 41:10, which helped me to see that God was there for me, to strengthen me, to help me to carry me, to hold on to me. I was comforted knowing that I was not dealing with this alone and I had the Ultimate Helper, God on my side, rooting for me to be ok. Please know you have the same promise that I had from God that he will help you, so please lean on God, because he really cares for you. I really hope you are comforted by these words and they give you strength during this time.*

Hope Paradise - November 23, 2016 at 12:59 PM