



## Betty Carr Myers

May 19, 1930 - January 1, 2026

Betty is now in the presence of her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Her family celebrates her homecoming; remembering her life here on earth.

She was born in Johnson City TN to James R. and Geneve H. Carr. At an early age, Betty decided to be baptized as an outward expression of her decision to follow Christ. She asked to be immersed in the river just like Jesus, even though she could not swim! Her faith never waivered even as she faced numerous trials and sufferings.

In 1942, Betty moved with her parents to Portsmouth, VA. Upon graduation from Woodrow Wilson High School in 1947, she enrolled in secretarial college. Betty boasted that she could type 100 words a minute with out mistakes! Not long after, she met and married a handsome Marine named Allan H. Myers on October 29, 1949.

After a year of living in Allan's home town of Downingtown PA, they returned to Portsmouth where they remained for 18 years. During that time, they had 3 children, Susan (1956), John (1958) and Bradford (1964).

In 1968, they embarked on a move to Northern Virginia where they settled in Annandale. Betty continued to raise her children. She was a room mother and participated in Christian Women's Club. After years of being a homemaker,

Betty entered the work force again in 1976, this time as a dental receptionist. She continued to work in this field until 1992. Betty knew it was about time to retire when she and Allan moved to Savannah, GA.

The 1990's found them enjoying a slower pace away from the metro DC area. Betty was free to participate in women's Bible studies, serve on the Altar Guild and be a Lay Eucharistic Minister, co-chair the Savannah Tour of Homes, volunteer at Telfair Museum as well as open their home to new friends.

After the passing of her beloved Allan in 2014, Betty spent a couple of years in Georgia before relocating to Manassas, VA. There she spent the remainder of her life as she had gone from living independently to needing daily assistance. Her son John lived close by, oversaw her care and offered her loving support.

Betty never knew a stranger. She made everyone feel know and loved. God gave her the gift of hospitality. Her home was her happy place and it brought her great joy to have people over for a meal, a cup of coffee, or dessert. She was a wonderful cook and didn't know a recipe she could not improve! Both Allan and Betty saw their homes as places of ministry, sharing what they had, offering fellowship and providing for anyone in need.

Betty always put her family first. She did without so that her children could have something special. Her sewing machine had many miles on it, trying to stretch their money. She could make a men's coat, bathing suits, slipcovers, draped, even tiny Barbie clothes! Betty loved to shop for others, picking out the right gift for a friend or family member. She was generous and always made you feel special.

Over the years, her faith grew from that of a small child to a mature woman of

God. She read her Bible, worshipped in a community of believers and spent countless hours praying. Betty once remarked that God must be thinking “it’s her again, I need to pay attention to her prayer!” If you called her with a concern or care, she’d gladly share words of encouragement and solace from scripture. She made time for people and wanted to know Jesus more each day. Betty’s life verse was Jeremiah 8:10 “The joy of the Lord is my strength”.

In the last decade of her life, Betty used her zeal for the Lord to minister to people in her assisted living facility. She started a Bible Study, a support group called “Love Thy Neighbor” and personally witnessed to residents who were lonely, depressed or simply forgotten. She offered to pray with them and for them. Betty made a point of learning the names of everyone in her building so that she could personally greet them each morning!

Betty was blessed to have had 65 years of marriage to her soulmate. She deeply loved her children and their spouses, Susan (Michael) McGuire, John Myers, Brad (Margaret) Myers. All of her family; Chris (Ashley) McGuire, Erin McGuire, Leah (John) Taylor and Allan (Maddie) Myers along with their children. She was blessed with 5 great grandchildren, Scottie Beth, Davis, and Jack McGuire, James and Charlie Taylor.

With Betty’s passing there will be a void in our lives, but not in our hearts. Whether it was a phone call or a voice mail message, each person who knew her will find themselves wishing they had just one more conversation with her.

Betty was an active member at Tyner’s Hill, Monumental and Centenary Methodist churches, Fourth Presbyterian Church, Truro and Christ Church Anglican churches.

Her memorial service will take place on the date of her marriage. She and

Allan will have their ashes joined and interned at the National Memorial Cemetery at Quantico, VA.

In lieu of flowers, etc., please feel free to donate in her memory to Dr. David Jeremiah Turning Point Ministries. ([davidjeremiah.org](http://davidjeremiah.org)) or to a charity that would support sharing the Gospel with others.

Lastly, if Betty was still alive, she would want to ask you...

“Do you know My Jesus?”

We give thanks and praise that she knows Him and we who follow Christ will see her again!

# Tribute Wall

BI

“ Betty was always full of smiles and kind words. Anytime I know and she hears my voice, she'll say, oh isn't that my favorite girl. I called her my fashionista. We had long and short conversations and oh I loved taking care of her because she made it so easy. I miss you so much Betty. I remember last Halloween when I brought the kids to see you. They never stopped talking about you. And we're all sad that you're gone but you will always hold a special place in my heart. You will always say, pray for me. And I did. Rest well Betty.

Bianca - February 20 at 09:32 AM

SD

“ Miss Betty, oh how I am saddened to hear about your passing. You were the sweetest southern lady I have ever known. I remember always getting your questions printed for you during your weekly group "Love they neighbor". You always had a pretty good turnout! I have thought of you often and I know you called me at work to let me know you had moved to another community. I really wish I was able to come see you again! You will be missed Miss Betty!



Shannon D - January 21 at 04:49 PM

MA

“ Betty I miss you so much. Our talks about everything. I'd knock on your door and you'd say "it's shower day." We had our routine each day especially making your bed and if it wasn't made right (our way), I'd make it to our satisfaction and I'd tell you how my grandmother always taught me to make your bed because your room would look better. God was ready for you and and you were ready when HE called you home.

Maria - January 19 at 08:00 AM