Betsy Richardson, 85, wife of Bobby Richardson, passed away Thursday morning, July 16.

Born in Conway, SC, she was the daughter of the late Mary Alderman Dobson.

She was preceded in death by two sisters, Deckie Strange and Jean Gulledge.

She was a longtime member of Harmony Church and Grace Baptist Church.

She is survived by her husband of Sumter; three sons, Rev. Robby Richardson (Karen) of North Muskegon, MI; Rev. Dr. Ron Richardson (Darlene) of Rock Hill, SC; Rich Richardson (Emily) of Atlanta, GA; two daughters, Christie Kendall (Paul) of Black Mountain, NC and Jeannie Kay (John) of Sumter, SC; 18 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren.

Betsy is known for her love for God and a desire for others to know her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. She loved to share the good news about salvation through faith in Christ, the one who died on the cross for our sins and rose again.
Her favorite verse was Galatians 2:20.

Betsy was a wonderful wife, mother, grandmother, and friend. She was a tremendous partner to her husband, Bobby Richardson, during his time playing second base for the New York Yankees and coaching baseball at The University of South Carolina, Coastal Carolina University, and Liberty University.

Grandsons and other family will serve as pallbearers.

Private burial will be held in Sumter Cemetery.

Memorials can be made to Grace Baptist Church,
219 W. Calhoun Street, Sumter, SC 29150 or to
The Mailbox Club, 404 Eager Road, Valdosta, GA 31602

A Celebration of Life

In Loving Memory of

Alice Elizabeth "Betsy" Dobson Richardson



October 14, 1940 - July 16, 2026

July 20, 2026
Grace Baptist Church
Sumter, South Carolina

A Celebration of Life for Betsy Richardson

Prelude		Mrs. Faye Carraway
Procession of Family		"Because He Lives"
Opening Scripture and Prayer		Dr. Steve Williams
Congregational Hymn		"How Great Thou Art"
Family Sharing		
Congregational Hymn		"Amazing Grace"
Scripture and Comments		Rev. Robby Richardson
Special Music	"Just Take Him at His Word"	Sharon Odom
Message		Dr. Ron Richardson
Closing Prayer		
Congregational Hymn		"When We All Get to Heaven"
Recessional		

Just Take Him at His Word

Verse 1: Once I doubted my salvation, searched for feeling as a cure; then came to my fainting, struggling heart, Jesus with His words so sure. When I knew that He had saved me, joy untold then filled my heart. Thru His precious blood at Calvary, peace by grace He did impart.

Chorus: I'll just take Him at His word and know, although doubts and fears assail below, that His promises they all are true. As you trust in Him, He'll take you thru.

Verse 2: Life again became a struggle; failure seemed to plague my soul. In my weakness then He said to me, "Child, my strength can make you whole." Then I knew that He had freed me from myself and all my sin. Thru His Word and Spirit, He had giv'n Pow'r to yield and rest in Him.

Verse 3: Tears may come and loved ones fail you, walking paths you would not choose. Jesus knows the way thru all life's storms. Trust Him, and you cannot lose.

"Betsy put the words to this song many yrs ago. It's the us from the Bible in all of these words" A friend sang it at your
can go to Betsy Richardson.com
To see my new film and or see
Betsy's funeral & hear the song
& hear about her love for Christ