



Thelma "Hazel" Rogers

July 12, 1923 - Jan. 27, 2024

Thelma "Hazel" Rogers, 100, went to be with her Heavenly Father on Saturday, January 27, 2024. She slipped into His loving arms peacefully after a life of faithful service here on Earth.

Hazel was born in Johnson City, TN on July 12, 1923 to the late William and Victoria Franklin Rogers. In 1930, she moved to Morganton, NC with her parents. After graduating from Glen Alpine High School in 1941, Hazel worked for a variety of local businesses in the Morganton area. She retired from Rutherford Electric in 1992 with 24 years of service.

Hazel was a lifelong member of Calvin Heights Baptist Church, where she faithfully played the piano for over 50 years. She enjoyed many years of singing with her friends in The Choraleers. In 2013, she moved to South Carolina to be closer to her daughter, Vickie, her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, who she adored.

In addition to her parents, Hazel is preceded in death by her grandson, Patrick Ryan Baird.

Hazel is survived by her daughter, Vickie Rogers Baird (Greg) of Inman SC; grandchildren, Sarah Baird Bennett (Joshua) of Lexington SC and Thomas Baird (Hannah) of Spartanburg, SC; four great-grandchildren, Emma Bennett and Molly Bennett of Lexington SC, Viviana Baird of New Rochelle NY and Emerson Baird of

Spartanburg SC.

The family will receive friends from 1pm until 2pm, Friday, February 2, 2024 at Sossoman Funeral Home. The funeral will be held at 2pm in the Colonial Chapel of

the funeral home with the Rev. David Orders officiating. Burial will follow at Forest Hill Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Viviana Baird's College Education Scholarship Fund. Make checks payable to "529 Future Scholar Plan" with a note on the memo line "Viviana Baird". Mail donation checks to Sossoman Funeral Home, C/O Greg Baird, PO Box 2608, Morganton, NC 28680-2608.

Sossoman Funeral Home is assisting the family with arrangements.

Tribute Wall



I'm so saddened to just learn of Hazel's passing. It is sad for those she leaves behind but so sweet for her as she has now made it to her ultimate home with Jesus. Hazel exemplified what a true lady was and a Christian lady was. She touched many lives while I was at Calvin Heights. Her love for the piano showed in every song she played. May God of all, comfort you as you walk this difficult journey.

-Denise Brank



Vickie, I am so sorry to hear about your mom. She was such a wonderful person. I remember her playing at my wedding. You and your family are in my prayers. Sharon

-Sharon Carswell



-Anonymous

Vickie, heaven has gained a most wonderful person. I always loved your Mom and she was always so special and sweet to me. I am sure you all have wonderful memories of her. Love and special love to you and your family. Norine

Miller

-Norine Miller

Dear Vickie and family, I am so sorry for your loss. She was such a kind and sweet lady - always smiling. How blessed you are to have had her here with you for so long. We enjoyed having her at Morganton First Baptist the short time she came. My thoughts and prayers are for you as you suffer this loss, but oh the joy when you see her again! Jacquelyn (Jackie) Ward Your 5th grade teacher at Glen Alpine Elementary

-Jacquelyn L. Ward



-James and Mary Smith



-Brenda Whisenant

My precious Vickie and Greg. As your mom has now entered the presence of her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and forever will be with Him. Take comfort that her sweet memory will live on in your heart(s) as long as you both shall live. Treasure them and always know that your love for her has already gone to Heaven . You, Vickie, was her blessing here on earth and your love meant so very much to her. Thank God for her life and all the people she touched. Her music at the piano will not fade away. What joy it brought her and to the many, many who were blessed

to near ner play. ALL for God's Glory. YES, but the impact it had will live on. You and Greg have shown by the wonderful lives you are living, is an inspiration to so many, including me. I remember fondly how your mom woul visit Barbara and me here at the house. She would just drive up in that Mercury and stay for a sweet visit. May God continue to bless and use you both for His honor and glory. After all, we too will one day take that same journey and you will hear a voice saying "Hey Vickie, I'm over here in this mansion, come on over and let's talk for a few hundred years as the ages roll. God bless you both with His everlasting love......Dad P.S My love for you both will never end.

-Clyde H. Baird