Sossoman
Funeral Home & Crematory Center
5th Generation Family Owned & Operated Since 1949.



Diane Ferguson

Oct. 27, 1946 - March 31, 2026

Diane Ferguson, 79, of Morganton, NC passed away Tuesday, March 31, 2026.

Born in Burke County, NC on October 27, 1946, she was the daughter of the late Clarence Lee McCall and Ellie Mae Puett McCall.

Diane was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, and sister. She was a compassionate person who cared for anyone she could. She spent her entire life helping family and would give you the shirt off her back. She was loved by all because she gave so much love.

Those left to cherish her memory include her husband, James Ferguson; sons, Stephen McElveen, Daniel Damon McElveen, and James Derek Roche; daughter, Emily Erin Roche; grandchildren, Taylor Ember Jade McElveen, Dalton McElveen, Christian McElveen, and Spencer York; great-grandchildren, Daniel Makoa McElveen and Theodore Montgomery Joy; and a sister, Connie Foust.

In addition to her parents, Diane was preceded in death by a brother, Stephen Lee McCall.

The family will receive friends from 1 to 2 p.m., Saturday, April 11, 2026 at Sossoman Funeral Home, and a celebration of Diane's life will follow at 2 p.m. in the

Colonial Chapel of the funeral home.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

Diane was truly my heart felt sister! We were always tied at the hip… never an argument or disagreement! Oh, that contagious laughter she had, and I will keep her in my heart forever! AT JOURNEY'S END The heavens smiled when you were born, Oh! The hearts you would touch along the way. Church bells rang out while the angels adorned Mountaintops that would reflect upon your day. The love you gave to others is without compare, And your heart was as tender as a blissful dove. A gentle touch from your hands was with care, And it all was given with unconditional love. Heaven holds a special place for people like you, That gave without any thoughts of personal gain; When you were around the sky was always blue, And the dark clouds of this life shed no pain. So when the angels came to take you home, There is a sadness that we have never known; But in our sadness a quiet voice whispers: "You will go out in joy and be led forth in peace; the mountains and hills will burst into song before you, and all the trees of the field will clap their hands." For it is not in this life where you have been, But it's where you're going at journey's end. Epaphroditus© April 5,2026 We will always love you! Tom & Sandra

—Sandra Ballard