



Daphne Bennett LeMoine

May 12, 1955 - May 14, 2015

Daphne Bennett LeMoine waged war against ALS (Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis or Lou Gehrig's Disease) for two and a half years. She had the disease take the last of her energy on May 16, 2015, just two days after celebrating her 60th birthday. With her husband, family and friends by her side, she passed away at Big Bend Hospice House in Tallahassee.

Born in Edenton, North Carolina, on May 12, 1955, Daphne was the fourth daughter of Rev. Gordon and Mrs. Ruth Bennett. After sharing homes in Tallahassee, Chaires, St. George Island, St. Croix in the US Virgin Islands, and Murphy, NC, she and her husband Jack moved to Crawfordville, Florida. They have called it their hometown for the past five years.

Daphne was predeceased by her mother, father and son, Justin Martin. She is survived by her husband, Jack Coburn; her stepdaughter, Kelly Redwine (Steve); her sisters, Patricia Hicks (Dan), Pamela Bennett, and Debby Brooks (Ralph) and her brother Tony Bennett (Krista Koburger). Daphne is also survived by her grandchildren Cameron, Sonni and twins Rhianna and Ciara (Justin's children by birth.) She also calls Niko, Jose, Luis, and Tamina her grandchildren. They are the children Justin helped raise with the love of his big heart. Daphne leaves behind many nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends, including all of those she met through the PALS network (Persons Living with ALS.)

Daphne asked that no flowers be sent, but anyone wishing to make a memorial contribution to ALS Guardian Angels can do so knowing it will be used to assist other victims and their families fighting this awful disease. She would love for everyone to take a moment to hug those most important to you or to walk in the woods or by the shore for a moment. Enjoy the beauty of this world, because life is a gift and time waits for no one. Daphne deeply loved her friends and her family and was loved by them, too. How much more blessed can a person be?

Just as Daphne did with her son's ashes eight years ago, her family and friends will hold a private ceremony at a later date to disperse her ashes into the Gulf of Mexico off St. George Island.

Daphne expressed these thoughts about how she would like to be remembered:

"She lived, she loved, she laughed, she respected others, she believed in her Lord, and most of all, she always thought of others." We who loved her would add, "She did it HER way until the end!"

ALS Guardian Angels Mission: Most ALS related organizations are dedicated to finding a cure. Until then, ALS patients need help living. The ALS Guardian Angels Foundation is dedicated to helping patients and their families live with ALS while maintaining the best quality of life possible. (Stuart Millheiser)

To Donate: Every dollar donated is spent helping ALS patients, family members, and caregivers. No one draws a salary. All expenses from office rent to paper clips are covered out of pocket. Online donations: www.alsguardianangels.com or by mail, 33761 Limerick Lane, San Juan Capistrano, CA

02675.

Amber Miller of Bevis Funeral Home, Harvey-Young Chapel is assisting the family with arrangements (850-926-3333).

Tribute Wall

TA

“ My first symptoms of ALS occurred in 2014, but was diagnosed in 2016. I had severe symptoms ranging from shortness of breath, balance problems, couldn't walk without a walker or a power chair, i had difficulty swallowing and fatigue. I was given medications which helped but only for a short burst of time, then I decided to try alternative measures and began on ALS Formula treatment from Tree of Life Health clinic. It has made a tremendous difference for me (Visit www.healthcareherbalcentre.com). I had improved walking balance, increased appetite, muscle strength, improved eyesight and others.]

thato amelia - February 06, 2023 at 05:33 PM

“ I am not a good writer. But as I spend my morning alone taking care of my flowers and garden, so many fond memories came flooding back to me. So many that I can't convey all of them. Almost 25 years ago to today, Daphne came into our lives. We were living on Lake Jackson in a little fishing trailer. Oh, how many Friday nights we had, having a few beers, enjoying the beauty of the the lake and serenity of being in the midst of nature. Lettlng my kids and Justin fish and do as kids do. Listening, singing and dancing to the good old music. Then we relocated to the same neighborhood and continued the weekend journey with Jack and Daphne. When I name one I have to name both, as they were definely One, meaning soulmates. Oh and the ballgame Saturday parties, fun to be had by all. The commitment and dedication Jack and Daphne took to helping coach a little league rookie all-star team one summer. Those boys were given the time and commitment and learned the love of the game. I still see some of those boys today. They still remember that summer and the AWESOME party we had at Jack And Daphne's house/ pool. It was miserable looking and storms were rolling in, Daphne got on the phone to her Momma and they prayed to God to give us a little break. Almost instant ly, the most beautiful Sunshine broke through. Fast forward to the farm on Baum road, which was made to look like a scene out of Southern Living magazine. To know Jack and Daphne the love of a beautiful surrounding with many flowers and the birds singing. They had dreams and were not afraid to step out and fulfill them. They called us together for a PowWow with a big announcement- quote "We are quitting our jobs selling almost everything and moving to St. Croix and buying a bar. And that they did. I admired them to be able to live out there DREAMs. The times they pulled my kids out of trouble. Renee would always say, Daphne and Jack, " you'll don't have any change laying around do you", she had quite the savings from that spare chamange. As I watered the Bradford Pear tree this morning, I remember the day they gifted that little sapling to us, it now shades our front yard. For it has grown as our friendship did over the years. We did go for long Periods of time not seeing each other. But, we always came back. Daphne words were always Love

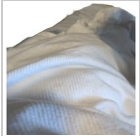
you much. I know she is looking down, bells are ringing and birds are singing. Until we meet again my friend, my sister-in-law. I know you have reunited with so many that had gone on before you. I bet there's a whole lot of dancing, singing, fishing, and much more of the things you Loved and Lived are happening. No more pain from the ugly symptoms of ALS. You were a trooper to the end of this place we call earth. I know you are in greener pastures and the pain is gone. Thanks for the memories, I have so very many pictures of those 25 years. I can only go through a few at the time for the Grief is still fresh. Time to me doesn't heal the grief. But, I feel it lessens with time and let's the fond memories come flooding back. See you again. Keep on flying free Angel Daphne. For all we are here on Earth is dust in the wind, just passing through.

Cathy Coburn - May 22, 2015 at 09:58 AM

CC

Sorry some of my auto correct spelling took over, I hope everyone gets what I tried to say.

Cathy Coburn - May 22, 2015 at 10:02 AM



“ *She was so lovely and we called each other Sis even though she was my sister-in-law. Our health problems kept us from seeing other often, but she was always in my heart!*

Betty Lue Sharp - May 20, 2015 at 01:57 PM

CC

“ *All our love, All our lives!
Robert and Cathy Coburn*



Cathy Coburn - May 19, 2015 at 08:52 PM

ZB

“ *Zeke & Rene Barrett sent a virtual gift in memory of Daphne Bennett LeMoine*



Zeke & Rene Barrett - May 19, 2015 at 05:53 PM

DB

“ *Donnie And Iris Barrett lit a candle in memory of Daphne Bennett LeMoine*



Donnie and Iris Barrett - May 19, 2015 at 02:37 PM