



Rheta "Monteen" Elliott

December 19, 1944 - January 18, 2026

Rheta Monteen Elliott, known to family and friends as Monteen, was born in Charleston, South Carolina. She was raised in the life of First Baptist Church of Charleston, the oldest Baptist church in the South, where she attended both church and school. Monteen was part of the very first group of students at the newly established school in 1949 and attended grades one through twelve there, forming lifelong ties to her faith and education.

Following high school, Monteen attended nursing school in South Carolina, beginning a long and meaningful career devoted to caring for others. She married Glen William "Bill" Elliott in Brunswick, Georgia, and together they made their home in Atlanta.

Monteen spent more than 25 years serving as a pediatric nurse at numerous hospitals throughout the Atlanta area, including Saint Joseph's Hospital, Piedmont Hospital, Clayton Regional, and Henry Regional (now Piedmont Henry). Her compassion, skill, and dedication touched countless children and families. Later in her career, she worked for Delta Air Lines, serving in the clinic at Delta headquarters in Atlanta until her retirement in 2008.

In addition to her professional life, Monteen was a gifted writer and humorist. In her spare time, she delighted audiences by delivering continuing education courses to various groups, blending insight, warmth, and humor. She deeply loved attending church and especially cherished going to gospel music concerts with friends.

Monteen had a profound love for animals and people alike and could never be

around enough of either. Her kindness, wit, and generous spirit left a lasting impression on everyone she met.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Katie Louise Corbin; her father, Charles Corbin Sr.; her brothers, Charles Corbin Jr. and James Franklin Corbin; and her sister, Mary Corbin McCulloum.

She is survived by her beloved husband, Glen William Elliott; her son, Charles Benjamin Elliott; and her sister, Shelby Corbin Price.

Monteen Elliott will be remembered for her faith, her service to others, her love of learning and laughter, and the deep compassion she showed throughout her life.

The family will receive friends on Friday, January 23, 2026 from 2-4 PM at Ford-Stewart Funeral Home. A private interment will be held at a later date at Riverview Memorial Park, North Charleston, SC.

In lieu of flowers, make contributions in her name to: Clayton County Humane Society at www.claytoncountyhumane.org or call 770-471-9436.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN **23**. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Ford Stewart Funeral Home Inc.
2047 Highway 138 S.E.
Jonesboro, GA 30236
(770) 210-2700
fordstewartfh@aol.com
<https://www.fordstewartfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

SD

“ I was sad to hear of Aunt Teena’s passing. I have so many wonderful memories of her especially from my childhood. My Mama and Daddy both thought a lot of her. Now she’s reunited with them and other family members in Heaven.

Sandy Corbin Dowless - January 26 at 09:02 AM

BW

“ To Monteen's family and friends, My thoughts and prayers go out to you for peace and comfort during this time. Monteen was a very Godly woman, a beautiful lady, and my dear friend. We shared many good times together with mutual friends and at our bible study. I will miss her laughter and our times together. Barbara Whitman

Barbara Whitman - January 24 at 08:29 AM

TM

“ My memories are filled with laughter, friendship, confidences, Christian fellowship and all based on love. We served on the backpack committee at Stockbridge First. Mo would work tirelessly on creating weekend menus which were nutritious, not too heavy to place in backpacks and would vary week to week. We would sort shoes for Souls to Soles and one time we even cooked a meal for an after-school program. Mo was not known for her cooking (at least at the church) so our meal was simple. For dessert we had chosen ice cream bars...which we later discovered were recalled due to salmonella. I remember sitting in her driveway talking for hours watching not only life pass up by, but we would be visited by 3 little children who had adopted her as Grandma. Every Sunday we sat side by side in our pew, left hand side 3 rows from the back. The choir director would be manning the sound booth and after each service he would be waiting for Mo's critique of the hymn selections. My friendship with Mo extended to my husband. One Christmas the two of them conspired to get her husband a burn barrel for Christmas. They shopped for one, stored it at our house and Ben came Christmas morning to pick it up and take to Mo's house. During my husband's illness, Mo was the only non-family member allowed to visit and she delivered his eulogy. She was my rock during this difficult time. Mo loved to go to plays at various community theaters, which we would do on Sundays. She would light up meeting so many people that knew her from her previous life and we stay long after the curtain call so she could say good-bye to all. She loved Charleston, her friends from nursing school and my little dog, Bentley. Unfortunately, I moved to Blairsville, but our friendship continued over the phone. We would talk for hours. One of my last memories of Mo, is her reading to me, over the phone, the book she had just written. If you were fortunate, you would receive one of her poems. Ben, you are so blessed that you had a Mother who loved you so. She would brag about you always and could hardly wait for your next visit or meeting you at the Dwarf house. I will always cherish knowing and loving Mo.

Terri Mager - January 23 at 01:16 PM