

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that day,
 God was going to call your name.
 In life we loved you dearly,
 In death, we do the same.
 It broke our hearts to lose you.
 You did not go alone.
 For part of us went with you,
 The day God called you home.
 You left us beautiful memories,
 Your love is still our guide.
 And although we cannot see you,
 You are always at our side.
 Our family chain is broken,
 And nothing seems the same,
 But as God calls us one by one,
 The chain will link again.*

Author: Ron Tranmer

THE FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family of the late Willie "Jack" Humphery wishes to thank everyone for their kind expressions of sympathy, prayers and all acts of kindness extended to them during their hour of bereavement. May God bless you and keep you.

Bostick-Tompkins Funeral Home
 2930 Colonial Drive
 Columbia, South Carolina 29203



Willie A. Tompkins, Founder
 (803) 254-2000
 bosticktompkinsinc.com

Tuesday, April 11, 2017
 Eleven O'clock in the Morning

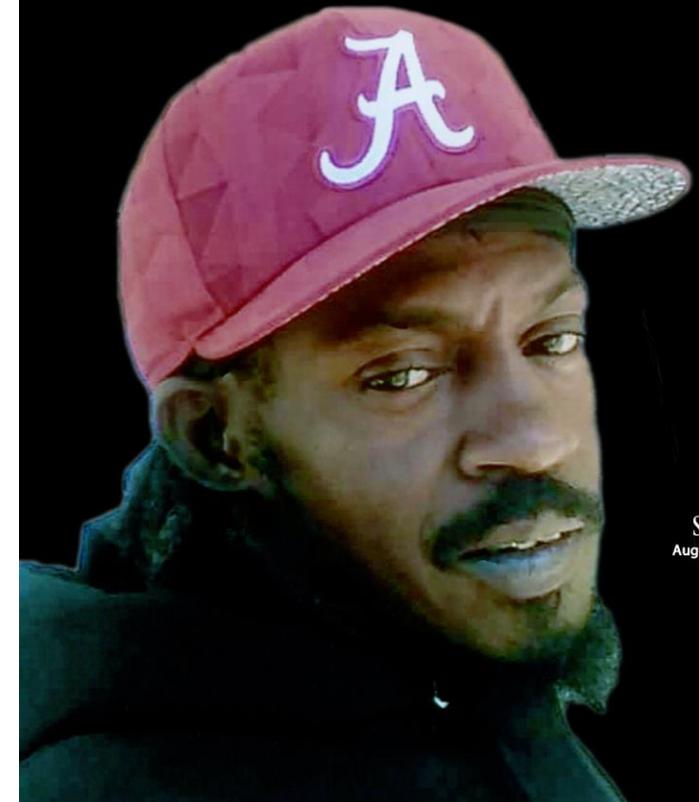
Bostick-Tompkins Funeral Home
 2930 Colonial Drive, Columbia, SC

A Homegoing Celebration

HONORING THE LIFE OF

“Jack”

WILLIE JACK HUMPHERY, JR.



Sunrise
 August 7, 1973

Sunset
 mARCH 28, 2017

REFLECTIONS OF HIS LIFE

“For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord’s.” — Romans 14:7-8

Mr. Willie Jack Humphery, Jr. was born August 7, 1973 in Birmingham, Alabama. He was the beloved son of the late Willie Sr. and Cassandra Faye Humphery. He departed this life to be with God on Tuesday morning, March 28, 2017 in Orlando, Florida.

“Jack,” as he was known by family and friends, was educated in the public schools of Birmingham, Alabama and Columbia, South Carolina. He furthered his education at Allen University in Columbia. He went on to become an editor with Black Media Group of Columbia for over 15 years. Later, he relocated to Orlando and was working in construction at the time of his passing.

Jack was a true “Roll Tide” fan of The University of Alabama; and he was a devoted son, father, brother, uncle, cousin and friend. His smile would make everyone in his presence smile. He will always be remembered as, “I’m Jack,” one of his many favorite sayings.

He was predeceased by his parents, Willie Sr. and Cassandra Faye Humphery; a nephew, Rueben Lamar Humphery; and a son, Baby Armante Devon Humphery.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories: his wife, Tenellia Humphery of Columbia, South Carolina; sons, Willie Jack Humphery, III, Nicholas Ashley and Prince Rueben Humphery, all of Columbia, South Carolina; daughters: Ashli Macola’ Faye Humphery, Nadia Aiyanna Humphery, Princess Saria Humphery and Jafaye Alize’ Humphery, all of Columbia, South Carolina; a sister, Latisha “Chi-Chi” Humphery of Birmingham, Alabama, and brother, Donta (Porshia) Humphery of Columbia, South Carolina; a cousin, Carlos (Tawanda) Brown of Columbia, South Carolina; two brothers-in-law, Willie and Tyrone Holloman of Columbia, South Carolina; special brothers: J.B. (Chiquita) Moore of Columbia, South Carolina and J.B. (Karen) Moore of Atlanta, Georgia; a special sister, Michelle (Shawn) Young of Clemson, South, Carolina; a special friend, Yolanda James of Orlando, Florida;; eight nieces, nine nephews, two grandnephews and one grandniece; and many other loving relatives and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Crossing Over

***Oh, please don’t feel guilty
It was just my time to go.
I see you are still feeling sad
And the tears just seem to flow.
We all come to earth for our lifetime
And for some it’s not many years.
I don’t want you to keep crying
You are shedding so many tears.
I haven’t really left you
Even though it may seem so.
I have just gone to my heavenly home
And I’m closer to you than you know.
Just believe that when you say
my name, I’m standing next to you.
I know you long to see me
But there’s nothing I can do.
But I’ll still send you messages
And hope you understand,
That when your time comes to
“cross over,” I’ll be there to take your hand.***



ORDER OF SERVICE

EVANGELIST JAMES TAYLOR, PRESIDING

- Prelude
- Processional
- Final Farewell to Jack Bostick-Tompkins Staff
- Selection
- Scripture Readings Evangelist James Taylor
- Prayer of Comfort..... Deacon Isaac Washington
- Selection
- Remarks (*three minutes please*) Caryn Burgess
Isaac Washington
Oliver Washington
- Selection..... Evangelist James Taylor
- Words of Comfort..... Evangelist James Taylor
- Closing, Prayer, Committal and Benediction
- Recessional

