

Flower Ladies

Lillie Nation
Seena Banks
Katie Gainor



Pall Bearers

De'Andre Ross
Stevie Ross
Archie Mitchell
Wayne Winters
Eddie Lynn

Acknowledgement

A friendly smile, a casual touch,
These are the things that mean so much.
To know you are with us in our time of sorrow,
Sharing our prayers, today and tomorrow.
May God Bless Each Of You.

The family of

Mr. Joe Odom

Professional Care & Services Entrusted To:

Mack Eppinger & Sons

FUNERAL SERVICE, INC.

210 N. BARTOW STREET † CARTERSVILLE, GEORGIA 30120

(770) 386-1313 † WWW.MACKEPPINGERFUNERALHOME.COM

MRS. BRIDGETT GREENE, SENIOR DIRECTOR



Mr. Joe Odom

December 21, 1935 ~ December 1, 2019

Monday, December 9, 2019
1:00 P.M.

New Hope Missionary Baptist Church
106 Fire Tower Road
Cassville, Georgia, 30123
Pastor William E. Reed, Officiating

Reverend J.B. Jewell, Eulogist

The Life of Joe



Monday, December 9, 2019, Joe Odom gained his wings. His passing took from our hearts a treasured, beloved father and friend. He was born on December 21, 1935 in Bartow County to the late Henry Odom and Ella Mae Appling Odom. He grew up in the Cassville Community and attended Noble Hill School. At a young age he attended New Hope Baptist Church.

As a young man, Joe worked for Cooks Service Station and shortly after began his career as a truck driver. He worked with Lewis Carpet, then Seven Hills Transport, where he drove over the road for several years. He retired from Seven Hill Transport, and started a career in the construction business. Joe worked many years for Lewis Tidwell, and concluded with Gene Gore.

Joe was married to late Azzalee Reynolds Odom. He lived a life fulfilled with memories in every way, touching the hearts and lives of all who knew him. He was always helping those around him doing whatever was needed. He had a great sense of humor with a radiant smile and warm heart. Over the years he earned many nicknames, like 'Boo-Boo' and 'Grimdaddy', just to name a couple. (Tracy) When you visited him and was preparing to leave, Joe would say, "*Come back and see me some mo*". He loved to sit at home and crack pecans, bag, and sell them. By the way he made a good profit, when Felicia wasn't eating them! He enjoyed watching westerns, walking around the neighborhood and playing the lottery. He was often times a big winner. At times you could ask Joe for a number, and you might get one and you might not! (Consuella)

He was preceded in death by his wife; his parents; sister, Alpharetta Radford; brothers, Robert Buffington, Frank Johnson and Sammy Johnson.

Left to cherish his memory, a beloved sister, Mary L. Valdes (Oscar); children, Lois Gainor Mitchell (Archie), Felicia Gainor Montoyal (Manuel), Scharri Morris, Phyliss Gainor Christian (Roy), Constance Odom, Kay Frances (Michael), Frieda Wofford (Albert) and Roger Gainor (Polly); sisters-in-law, Betty Buffington, Marjorie Calloway, Glenda Reynolds and Glenda Bookett and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Solo-----His Eye Is On The Sparrow-----Bianca Gainor

Scripture-----Old & New Testament-----Pastor Guy Gainor

Prayer-----Pastor Eleanor Carr

Remarks-----Two Minutes Limit

Solo

Eulogy-----Reverend J.B. Jewell

Recessional-----Dance With My Father-----Luther Vandross

Interment

Oak Hill Cemetery
N. Erwin Street
Cartersville, Georgia 30120

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work, to play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My Life's been full, I savoured much, good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.