

# Graveside Services

Celebrating the

Life of or the late

## Jamie Terrelle Wooden



"If only I had wings like a dove!  
I would fly away and find rest."

Psalms 55:6

March 11, 1982 - May 23, 2020

Monday, June 1, 2020

One o'clock Post Meridian

Swendenburg-Gunter Cemetery

1000 Seibern Rd

Wagener, SC 29164

Dr. Thurmond Roberts, Jr. Officiating

# Order of Service

Dr. Thurmond Botwens, Jr., Officiating

Pastor, Trinity Baptist Church

Columbia, South Carolina

## Scriptures

Old Testament ...Rev. Henderson

New Testament...Rev. Henderson

Prayer... Rev. Henderson

Remarks (Please limit to 2 Minutes)

Remark

Remark

Remark

Solo ....Rev. Henderson

Words of Comfort.....Dr. Botwens

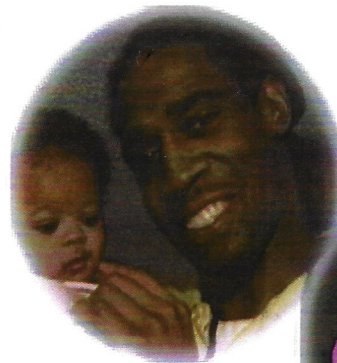
## Benediction

“To My Son”

Always remember how much  
I love you.

As you grow older,  
You will face many obstacles in life.  
Stay strong, be confident,  
and just do your best.

There will be a time when I'm no  
longer with you, but Just knowing that I believe in you.  
You were and always will be  
the best thing that ever happened to me. Love, Dad







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THE LIFE OF MR. JAMIE TERRELL WOODEN

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**Jamie Terrelle Wooden** was born on March 11, 1982 to Willie Abney, Jr. and Debra Wooden. Jamie was educated through the Aiken County School System. He then furthered his education through the Detroit, Michigan School System. He dedicated his life to Christ at an early age. Jamie was an employee at Amicks Farm. Jamie was loved by many. **Jamie** was married to Terrie N. Wooden and this union an unborn, Miracle Bellamie Wooden, returned to her creator. He loved his family unconditionally.

Those left to cherish his memories are his: **Loving parents**, Willie (DaShawn) Abney, Jr. and Debra Wooden; **Devoted Wife**, Terrie Wooden; **His daughter**, Jah'nairi Jackson, as well as his **Step-Son**, Jacobia Jones; **His siblings**, Arico Wooden, Jermaine Wooden, Precious Wooden, Reggie Tyler, Willie Abney, III, Troy Abney (who preceded him in death), Terrance Abney, Ashley Carter, Leo (Shakita) Stevens, Asia Bradley, Colby Abney, Renaye Chapman, and Tiffany Chapman; **Grandmothers**, Clayvene (J. B. Horton: preceded him in death) Horton and Alwillie (Curtis: preceded him in death) Wooden; **Aunts**, Lashawn Horton, Shahara Horton, Darlene Abney, Theresa Cullum, Dewanda Abney, Sharon Golson, and Linda Ray; **Uncles**, David (Karaleen) Abney Arthur (Keba) Abney, Tyrone (Kimberly) Ray, Lamar (Leisa) Ray, Curtis (Joanna) Wooden, Jr., Eddie Lee Wooden, Eartha James, Christa Fulmer, Donnie (Barrita) Wooden, and Ronnie (Sennia) Wooden; **A Dearly Devoted Step-Mom** whom he loved, DaShawn Abney; **Special Aunt**, Linda Ray; **Special Cousins**, Anthony Anderson, Aaron Abney, and Monique Gibbs; **Special Friends**, Sharon Franklin and Jasmine Davis; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and other relatives and friends.





# Family Tribute and Precious Memories

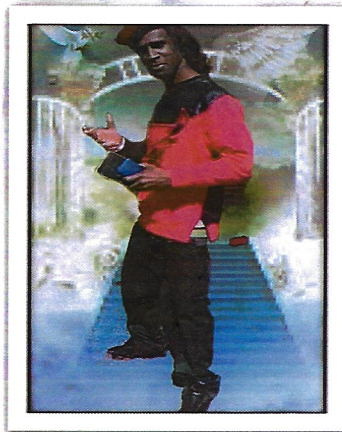
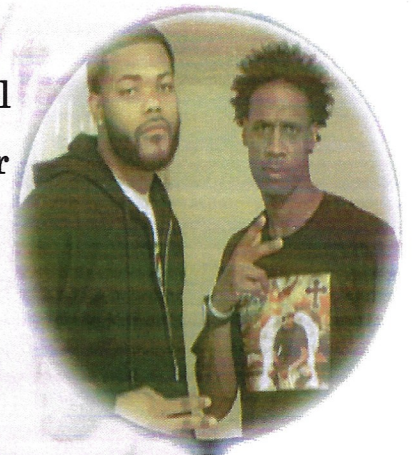
Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone,

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorry. Laugh as we always laughed at the little joke we enjoyed together. Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well.

- Love, Your Stepmom, DeShawn Abney



To my grandson, the last time we talked, we had a lot of laughter, but when I look around now, you have slipped away from me. I'm going to miss you my dearest grandson. I want you to know I love you dearly and I am going to miss you.

- Love Grandma

To My husband in Heaven"

I was supposed to spend the rest of my life with you. And then I realized you spent the rest of your life with me. I smiled because I know you loved me till the day you went away and will keep loving me till the day we be together. again.



Professional Service by

J. H. Robinson Funeral Home

190 Railroad Ave. W. Wagoner, SC 29164 803.957.3022