

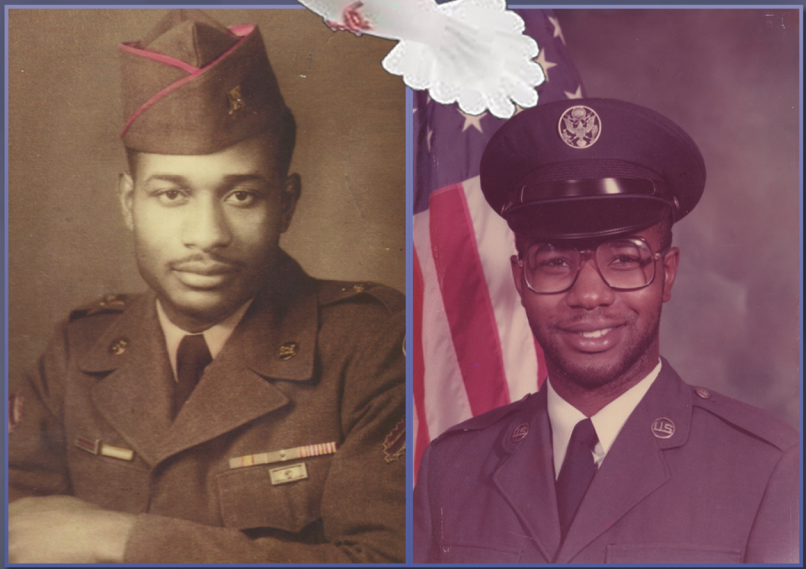


**Floral Bearers**  
FAMILY & FRIENDS

**Pallbearers**  
FAMILY & FRIENDS

**Expression of Gratitude**

We, the family, would like to extend our sincere gratitude for all the expressions of kindness and comfort shown during this time.



  
**JP HOLLEY**  
 FUNERAL HOME  
 Johnathan P. Holley, President & Director  
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 Celebrating 100 Years of Service

St. Matthews Chapel 102 Church Street St. Matthews, SC 29135 Phone: 803-874-3317	SE Columbia Chapel & Crematory 8132 Garners Ferry Rd Columbia, SC 29209 Phone: 803-695-1666	Bishopville Chapel 114 East Church Street Bishopville, SC 29010 Phone: 803-484-7245
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EST. 1917  
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**HOME GOING SERVICE  
IN LOVING MEMORY**

*of*



**SUNRISE**  
06.02.1959

**SUNSET**  
02.15.2020

**MR. KEVIN LAMBERT**

*Washington*

**Thursday, February 20, 2020**

**1:00 PM**



**St. Phillip AME Church**

**EASTOVER, SC**

**REV. STANLEY R. FLOWERS**

# OBITUARY

*Kevin Lambert Washington* was the middle child of Virginia Miller Washington and the late George Washington, Jr. Kevin was an inquisitive child who played all sports. His father, George, taught him how to hunt, fish, repair well systems, work on cars, and the art of carpentry. He attended Richland County Public Schools where he graduated from Lower Richland High School in 1977. At LR, he received many accolades for being an outstanding football player and achieving academic excellence.

Kevin loved hanging out with his cousins during holiday functions and family gatherings. He spent four years in the Air National Guard at McEntire Joint National Guard Base working with the civil engineering squadron. After his service, he spent the remainder of his career as a welder/fabricator. He worked at Thermal Engineering Company, Evans and Sons, and was most recently employed by American SpiralWeld. He was a member of St. Phillip A.M.E. Church and was a part of the J.A. Darby Male Chorus, Musical Choir, Sons of Allen, and Trustee Board, where he was previously Trustee Pro Tem.

In his spare time, he enjoyed working on cars, carpentry, playing chess, watching sporting events, and coaching youth sports. Kevin married Rosetta Sims on October 4, 1986 and their union produced two sons, Devin (Tamika) and Jarod. He has one granddaughter, Faith Bellamy. He is also survived by his Mother, Virginia Washington, his brothers Donald (Cynthia) Harris of Newnan, GA, Kenneth of Columbia SC, his sister Kara Washington-Coley (Greg) of Charlotte NC, and a host of nieces and nephews. He also was survived by five aunts and numerous cousins. He was a loving son, husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, cousin, and friend.

# HOME GOING CELEBRATION ORDER OF SERVICE

The Organ Prelude

The Processional

The Hymn of Praise .....St. Phillip Mass Choir

The Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Stanley R. Flowers

The Reading of God's Word

The Old Testament.....Rev. Ernestine W. Pringle

Psalm 1

The New Testament.....Rev. Vincent Hall

Mark 4:35-41

The Selection.....St. Phillip Mass Choir

The Tribute.....Sis. Thelma Taylor, Class Leader

Bro. Stephen Bratton, J. A. Darby Male Chorus

Sis. Andrena Johnson, Family

Bro. Carey Miller, Family

The Acknowledgments

The Sermonic Selection ..... J. A. Darby Male Chorus

The Words of Comfort.....Rev. Stanley R. Flowers

The Parting View .....Funeral Directors

The Recessional

The Benediction

# Don't Quit

When things go wrong as they sometimes  
will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all up  
hill,  
When the funds are low and the debts are  
high  
And you want to smile, but you have to  
sigh,  
When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.  
Life is strange with its twists and turns  
As every one of us sometimes learns  
And many a failure comes about  
When he might have won had he stuck it  
out;  
Don't give up though the pace seems slow—  
You may succeed with another blow.  
Success is failure turned inside out—  
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,  
And you never can tell just how close you  
are,  
It may be near when it seems so far;  
So stick to the fight when you're hardest  
hit—  
It's when things seem worst that you must  
not quit.