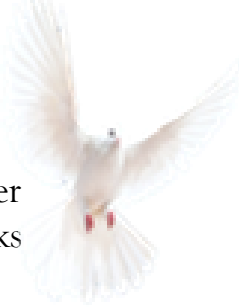


Floral Bearers

Felicia Clark Melva Price
Tameka Alford Latoya Belcher
Marie Hyman Brittany Marks
Stephanie Hyman



Pall Bearers

Phillip Davis, Jr. Derek Woods
Michael Davis Samuel Griffin
Albert Belcher Neil Marks
Melvin Price, Jr. Edrick Woods



An Expression of Appreciation

The family of the late Mrs. Joann Woods Cobb wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

Professional Service Arrangements Entrusted To:

Lester Lackey & Sons

FUNERAL HOME, INC.

1163 Reynolds Street ~ P.O. Box 629
Covington, Georgia 30015 ~ Phone: (770) 786-6177
Email: llackeyandsons@aol.com

This note is to express sympathy and our appreciation for your trust in us. It is our purpose to give thoughtful service, and if in doing so we have helped to lighten your burden, our aim has been accomplished. We sincerely hope that our services have been deserving of your confidence

*In Loving Memory
of
Mrs. Joann Woods Cobb*



Saturday, April 6, 2019

2:00 P.M.

THE CHURCH AT COVINGTON

11975 Highway 142

Oxford, Georgia 30054

Reverend Darryl Hooper, Pastor

Reverend James Collins, Eulogist

~ Life and Legacy ~

*J*oann Woods Cobb was born on May 12, 1953, she was the second of eight children born to Mrs. Ruby Mae and the late Mr. Eddie Joe Woods.

At a young age she joined Early Hope Baptist Church under the late Reverend Hughes. In 1968, she married Charlie Edward Cobb and to this union four children were born.

Surviving her untimely departure with cherished memories are her husband, Mr. Charlie Edward Cobb; daughters, Mr. & Mrs. Terry (Loretta) Benton and Mr. & Mrs. James (Sherlene) Russell; sons, Mr. & Mrs. Charlie (Rushanda) Cobb, Jr. and Mr. Jason Cobb (Tasha Clark); six grandchildren, eleven great grandchildren; mother, Mrs. Ruby Mae Woods; sisters, Mrs. Carrie Davis, Mr. & Mrs. Melvin (Annie) Price, Ms. Rose Mary Hyman, Mr. & Mrs. Sammy (Patricia) Griffin, Mr. & Mrs. Lee (Diane) Cooper, Ms. Alice Marks (Moses Cobb) and one brother, Mr. & Mrs. Eddie (Sharon) Woods and a host of cousins, friends, co-workers, work family at Merryvale Assisted Living, neighbors and acquaintances who will cherish their memories of time spent with her.

We Thank God for the gift of her life and the blessing of the time we spent together with her.

A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

*Go on with your life, don't worry about falls I miss you
all dearly so keep up your chin, Until the day comes,
we're together again.*

Author Unknown



Husband and Wife



~ Order of Celebration ~

Musical Prelude

Family Processional

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament—

New Testament —

Prayer

Musical Selection.....Ms. Ethel Russell

Poem.....Ms. Brittany Marks

Video Tribute

Reflections.....(Two Minutes Please).... Family and Friends

Musical SelectionMr. Bryant Clark

Eulogy.....Reverend James Collins

Musical Selection.....Minister Shacoyis Nolley

THE DIRECTOR'S PRESENTATION AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Staff of Lester Lackey & Sons

Recessional.....

Entombment

Lawnwood Memorial Park
1111 Access Road
Covington, Georgia 30014



Am Always With You

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do,
 You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
 But be thankful we had so many good years.
 I gave you my love, and you can only guess
 How much you've given me in happiness.
 I thank you for the love that you have shown,
 But now it is time I traveled on alone.
 So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must
 Then let your grief be comforted by trust
 That it is only for a while that we must part,
 So treasure the memories within your heart.
 I won't be far away for life goes on.
 And if you need me, call and I will come.
 Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near
 And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
 All my love around you soft and clear
 And then, when you come this way alone,
 I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".



When someone
 you love becomes a
Memory
 That memory
 becomes a
Treasure