

*I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.
Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord,
the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me,
but also to all who have longed for his appearing.*

II Timothy 4:7-8

Active Pallbearers

Randall Jarmon

Mike Green

Taveo Perry

Brian Williams

Kenné Burks

Russell Smith

Honorary Pallbearers

A Host of Nephews, Great-Nephews, Great-Great-Nephews, Cousins, and Friends.

Acknowledgement

*The family of Bennie Ruth “Bootsie” Woods Perry would like to thank everyone
for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and
prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement.*

May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

Professional Services Entrusted To

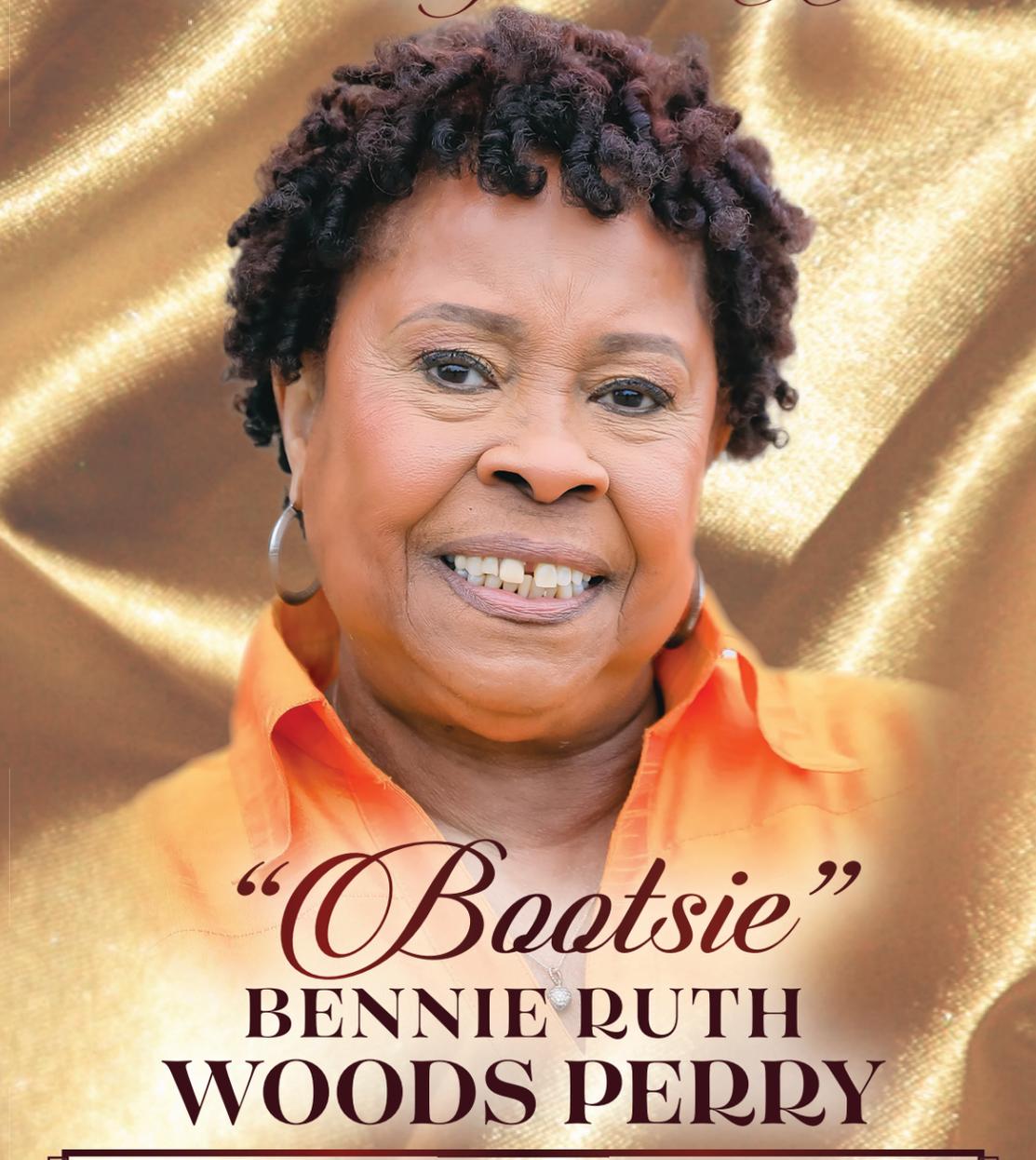
**PREMIER
FUNERAL & CREMATION SERVICES**

2706 Larmon Ave.

Nashville, TN 37204

Delbrita L. Greene, Funeral Director

In Loving Memory of



“Bootsie”
**BENNIE RUTH
WOODS PERRY**

SUNRISE
February 15, 1953



SUNSET
June 26, 2025

HOMEGOING CELEBRATION
Saturday, July 12, 2025
12:00 Noon

MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH
2261 Murfreesboro Pike
Nashville, Tennessee 37217

*Bishop Joseph W. Walker III, Pastor
Reverend Jerry Crisp, Eulogist*

Obituary

"Do to others as you would have them do to you."

Luke 6:31

Bennie was a living testament to The Golden Rule.

With heavy hearts, we celebrate the life and legacy of **BENNIE RUTH "BOOTSIE" WOODS PERRY**, a beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend, whose radiant spirit touched all who knew her.

Born on February 15, 1953, in Whiteville, Tennessee, Bennie was the seventh of eight children born to the late Joe Davis and Rena Mae Wilkes Woods. Affectionately known as the "baby girl," she carried the warmth of family with her throughout her life.

Bennie accepted Christ at an early age, was baptized, and became a member of Union Springs Missionary Baptist Church. Her faith remained central to her life, and in 2006, she joined Mt. Zion Baptist Church in Old Hickory, Tennessee.

She received her early education in the Hardeman County School System, attending Union Spring Elementary and Allen White High School. Following the integration of schools in 1970, Bennie transferred to and graduated from Central High School in Bolivar, Tennessee in 1971. That same year, she enrolled at Tennessee State University (TSU), where she pursued a degree in Early Childhood Education. While at TSU, she met and fell in love with Rivers Lee Perry, Jr. They married on September 4, 1976, and were blessed with their daughter, Brittini, on September 6, 1984.

A passionate educator, Bennie worked in the Metro Nashville Public School system from 1993 to 1995. In 1997, she began a new chapter at Dell Computers, where she enjoyed a long and successful career until her retirement in 2016. In 2019, Bennie proudly took on the role she cherished most: MeeMaw to her grandson, Peerless Latten. He was the joy of her life. Her love for him knew no bounds.

Bennie was known for her impeccable style, her love of traveling to family reunions, and her unwavering support of her sisters, brothers, nieces, nephews, and extended family. She delighted in watching soap operas with her husband, sisters, and cousins—a small joy that reflected her deep love for togetherness. Bennie's presence illuminated every room. Her kindness, grace, and deep devotion to her family, friends, and faith were the hallmarks of a life well-lived. She was a woman of compassion, strength, and joy—a true example of love in action.

Bennie was preceded in death by sister, Virginia Tisdale; sister-in-law, Carolyn Shaw; five brothers-in-law, Willie Ray Cross, Andrew Robertson, John Winston Sanders, Lorenzo Tisdale, and Marvin Shaw, and Marvin Perry and Roy Smith.

She leaves behind a legacy of love and cherished memories in the hearts of those who knew and loved her: devoted husband of 48 years, Rivers L. Perry, Jr.; loving daughter, Brittini (David and Peerless Latten) Perry; four sisters, Rubye Cross, Mattie Robertson, Thelma Sanders, and Viola (Arthur) Crowder; two Brothers, Roscoe (Shirley) Woods and Joe Davis Woods, Jr.; six sisters-in-law and five brothers-in-law, Marilyn Smith, Charlotte Anita (Ortha) Todd, Flora Perry, Benny (Carmelita) Perry, Randy (Debbie Inita) Perry, Kirk (Constance) Perry, Van Perry.

She also leaves a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, cousins, and many friends.

Precious Memories



Precious Memories

Order of Service

Elder Tanisha Robinson, Officiating



Processional

Prayer..... J. W. McGuire

Scripture Readings Mrs. Forrestine Williams

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection..... Mt. Zion Music & Worship Arts Ministry

Obituary *Please Read Silently*

Acknowledgements and Resolutions..... Elder Tanisha Robinson

Poem Mrs. Doris Kirkland

Selection..... Mt. Zion Music & Worship Arts Ministry

Reflections and Words of Comfort Mrs. Viola Crowder, Sister
Mr. Benny Perry, Brother
Bishop J. W. Walker, III

Selection..... Mt. Zion Music & Worship Arts Ministry

Eulogy Pastor Emeritus Jerry Crisp
Union Hill Baptist Church, Whiteville, TN

Benediction..... Elder Tanisha Robinson

Recessional



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys:
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Oh, yes, these things I, too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life has been full; I savored much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart, and peace to thee.
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*

The Day God Took You Home

*You never said, "I'm leaving."
You never said, "Good-bye."
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you;
A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life, I loved you dearly;
In death, I love you still.
In my heart, you hold a place
That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
Part of me went with you
The day God took you home.*

