

INTERMENT
Morton Cemetery
Bell Buckle, Tennessee

FLOWER LADIES
Nieces & Cousins

PALLBEARERS
Nephews & Cousins

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of James Larry Woodard would like to thank ALL of those in our community who have shown a tremendous amount of love and concern during the illness and passing of our loved one. We are truly grateful for our church family and community of friends who have shown us so much kindness and compassion during this very difficult time.

Special thanks also to the Shelbyville and Tullahoma Vanderbilt Medical staff and ambulance services, as well as the physicians, ambulance service, and staff at Vanderbilt Medical Center of Nashville,

The Family



NELSON & SONS
Murfreesboro · Shelbyville
(615) 494-5001 · (931) 685-4200
Funeral Directors: Albert, Demetrius & Brandon Nelson
www.nelsonandsons.net

A Celebration
of *Life*



JAMES LARRY WOODARD

NOVEMBER 10, 1950 — MARCH 1, 2025

Saturday, March 8, 2025

1:00 P.M.

Bird Street Church of Christ
428 Bird Street, Shelbyville, Tennessee

REFLECTIONS FOR JAMES LARRY WOODARD

James Larry Woodard was born on Nov. 10, 1950, to Lillie Mai Woodard and Henry Bonner, otherwise known as “The Pepsi Cola Kid,” in Shelbyville, TN.

Larry, as he was affectionately called, was a member of the Shelbyville Central High School graduating class of 1968. Larry attended Harris High School, where he played football and basketball. He also attended Tennessee State University (TSU), and graduated from Middle Tennessee State University (MTSU) in 1972 with a degree in psychology.

Larry has held various jobs throughout his career. These include selling life insurance, working for South Central Human Resource Agency (SCHRA), Job and GED Training at Motlow State Community College, and as a Supervisor of Instruction of night school at Bedford County Vocational Center of Shelbyville, otherwise known as Tennessee College of Applied Technology.

He married the love of his life, Mary E. Morton-Woodard, on March 23, 2002, but unfortunately lost her to illness in 2004.

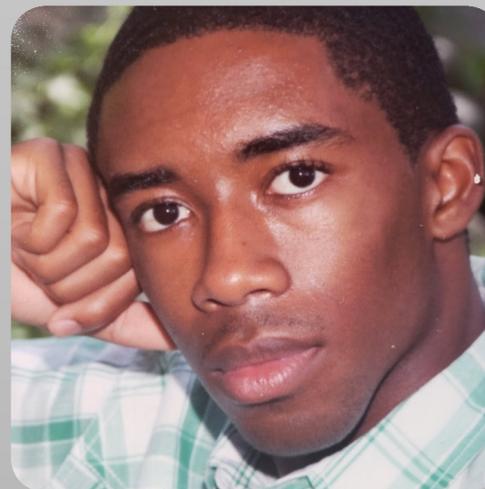
During the later part of his life, he stepped into a new hobby of picking turnip greens for family, friends, and neighbors. This, he found to be as relaxing as fishing, and headed to the turnip patch at EVERY opportunity.

Larry was preceded in death by his mother and father; Lillie Mai Woodard and Henry Bonner; and his mother and father-in-law; Josephine Lock Morton and Rufus E. Morton.

He will be greatly missed by those who knew and loved him. He was a bright light and friend to all.

Larry is survived by his brother, Brent Woodard (Ann) of Murfreesboro, TN; sisters, Sonya Walls and Mary Buchanan of Shelbyville, TN; sisters-in-law, Sandra Lock of Bell Buckle, TN, Jo Butler of Winchester, TN, and Kim Sanford of LaVergne, TN; brothers-in-law, Michael Walls of Shelbyville, TN, Nathan Butler of Winchester, TN, Jimmy Sanford of LaVergne, TN, and Charles Morton of Bell Buckle, TN; aunt, Margaret Holman of Shelbyville, TN; a HOST of nephews, nieces, cousins, and friends.

Larry had a uniquely special bond with his nephew, Anthony, who began calling him “Uncle Warry,” at the age of nine. Anthony thought “Uncle Warry” could perform miracles, and spent countless hours with him doing yard work, playing with Tonka Trucks, and Power Ranger-fighting. Larry has always been a major influence in Anthony’s life, for the good.



Remember Me

James Larry Woodard

Speak of me as you have always done.
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.

Share the happy memories we've made.
Do not let them wither or fade.

I'll be with you in the summer's sun
And when the winter's chill has come.

I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.

I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.

Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.

Although things may not be the same,
Don't be afraid to use my name.

Let your sorrow last for just a while.
Comfort each other and try to smile.

I've lived a life filled with joy and fun.
Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.

B
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H
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R

You've always been there,
through thick and thin.

Guiding and loving us,
like a gentle wind.

Always the strong one;
You always cared.

We have so many memories,
of the love we shared.

Now, it's your time to rest,
from all of life's woes.

Though we hate letting you go- Yes God knows !

You were his child first;
And HE wanted you home.

You'll take our hearts with you.

So, you're really not gone.

Love you forever, and see you in the morning,
Brother !❤️

Your Sister,
Sonya

Celebrating the Life of
JAMES LARRY WOODARD

*Bro. Anthony Booker, Officiating
Minister, Bird Street Church of Christ*



Master of Ceremony.....	<i>Ora Walls</i>
Solo.....	<i>Ctoria Arnold</i>
Scripture.....	<i>Terry Looper</i>
Prayer.....	<i>Glenn Johnson</i>
Solo	<i>Ctoria Arnold</i>
Reflections & Memories.....	<i>Family & Friends (4 min)</i>
Acknowledgements.....	<i>Ira Booker</i>
Obituary (read silently).....	<i>(2 min)</i>
Words of Comfort.....	<i>Ora Walls</i> <i>Any attending Ministers</i>
Eulogy.....	<i>Bro. Anthony Booker</i>
Closing Song.....	<i>“Cooling Water”</i>

