

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Today in our loss, our hurt, and our pain, we recognize our gains in our friends and loved ones from your flowers, cards, calls, whispered prayers, and every deed of kindness. They have all been a source of strength and comfort.

We are eternally grateful to each of you.

-The Family



### NELSON & SONS

Murfreesboro · Shelbyville

(615) 494-5001 (931) 685-4200

Funeral Directors: Albert, Demetrius & Brandon Nelson

[www.nelsonandsons.net](http://www.nelsonandsons.net)

IN LOVING MEMORY

## IRVING LORRAINE WOMACK

July 21, 1967 - October 24, 2025



Sunday, November 2, 2025

Family Visitation: 2:00 P.M.

Nelson & Sons Chapel Murfreesboro  
448 East Burton Street, Murfreesboro, TN

Interment

Johnson Road Cemetery, Christiana, Tennessee

“Heyy Smoke”! “Heyy daddy”!

I'll never get over how excited that man was to see me. Getting older, trying to get by, wondering how I'm supposed to achieve my next goal. My daddy never worried about that when it came to me. Still til this day, I don't know what he saw in me, but he knew one day I'd figure it out. I think even at a young age he knew I was well beyond my years. He would make fun of me saying most girls my age wanted toy sets and barbie dolls, meanwhile I wore purses and loved to go shopping! He knew he played a part too; I was a daddy's girl, just as spoiled as can be.

As I grew up, our relationship shifted. Of course, when your kids get older they become more independent. That along with plenty other changes. My daddy never wanted me to know exactly what was going on with him; he liked keeping the full story to himself because he knew I would worry. Though we went through these rough patches together, we came out stronger together. Anybody that knows my daddy knows he didn't spare no feelings, jack. Whatever way he sees fit, that's what you gon' get!

When my daddy moved in with me, it was then that I realized he really needed me. I didn't know how quickly his health would decline going back and forth between rehab and the hospitals, but that's something that only God could've

prepared me for. Some days felt way harder than others, I can't even describe what it's like being somebody's caretaker; that's a road only traveled by those who are chosen. But I don't regret a thing, if I could go back and do it all over again, I WOULD. I can't thank our family and his friends enough for the way you all stepped up and helped us through this. At no point in this journey did I ever face anything alone. I speak for my daddy and myself when I say the outpour of love and support was on a whole nother level.

I cherished every moment I got to spend with you. From my first “dada” to sitting by your bedside as you peacefully took your last breath. You taught me what it means to be a Womack, to fight like crazy and never give up. & that's not on me, it's in me. I am so honored that God chose me to be your daughter.

Love you daddy,  
Smoke.

