

## ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Lamont Nesbitt  
Jordan Hollingsworth

Lamont Nesbitt Sr.  
Joey Morton

Donte Hollingsworth

In appreciation

## FROM DAUGHTERS

So, rest now, dear Mother, your journey is through,  
God has called you home, and He's watching over you.  
We'll carry your laughter, your lessons, your name,  
Your love in our hearts will forever remain.  
Though tears may fall softly when we miss you the most,  
We'll celebrate your life and the love you gave most.  
Until God calls us home and we're together once more,  
Rest peacefully, Mom – you've done what you came for.  
We love you more than words could ever say.

–From Your Daughters

## A HEARTFELT THANK YOU

From the depths of our hearts, our family would like to thank each one of you who has come to celebrate the life of our beloved mother, **Janice Small**. Your presence, prayers, calls, kind words, memories, and every expression of love have reminded us that although we are saying goodbye to someone very special, we do not have to walk through this moment alone.

Whether you traveled a great distance, rearranged your day, stood beside us in quiet moments, or simply lifted our family in prayer, please know that your presence has meant more than words can fully express.

Everyone gathered here reflects a life that touched so many. We honor her not only by remembering who she was, but also by carrying forward the love, kindness, strength, and generosity she shared so freely.

So, from **Nina, Janeen, Regina, the grandchildren, great-grandchildren, family, and all those who loved her**, we simply say.

Thank you for loving our mother.

–From The Family

Compassionate & Caring Services Entrusted To



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221 Church Road, St. Stephen, SC 29479, (843) 567-4046  
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Tradition of Excellence Integrity™

# CELEBRATION OF *Life*

A BOLD LEGACY.  
A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.  
A LOVE THAT

*Lives On.*

Sunrise

April 8th, 1949

Sunset

August 21st, 2026

*Janice*  
**SMALL**



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Friday, August 28<sup>th</sup>, 2026, | 11am  
**Mt. Carmel AME Church**

1059 Old Black Oak Road Moncks Corner, SC 29461

## OFFICIATING - REVEREND DR. ALBERT FROST

### ProceSSIONal Selection

RUBY HARPER, JOSHUA HARPER , JAMES HALE

PRECIOUS LORD  
Jayla Jackson

### Prayer of Comfort Scripture Readings

REVEREND DR. ALBERT JONES

REVEREND CORNEL JOHNSON

### Old Testament

DEUTERONOMY 10: 18-19

### New Testament

JOHN 14: 1-6

### Selection

I WON'T COMPLAIN  
James Hail

### Reflections

TERRANCE FROST  
Son-in-Law

### Friends and Family Grandchildren

### Daughters

### Daughters Tribute

WIND BENEATH MY WINGS  
Jayla Jackson

### Selection

THAT'S WHEN HE BLESSED ME  
James Hale

### Eulogy

REVEREND ALBERT FROST

### Committal

### Benediction

### Recessional

HE WANTS IT ALL  
Jayla Jackson  
I'LL FLY AWAY  
Choir

## INTERMENT

Coopers Memorial Cemetery | 1325 North Highway 17a | Moncks Corner SC

## HER LEGACY

Her life as a mother would require her to make one of the greatest decisions of her life. After the passing of her husband, Richard Small, Janice came to South Carolina for his funeral. While she was here, she saw something that she had been searching for without knowing exactly what it looked like. A different life for her children. A future. She made the decision that she and her children were moving to South Carolina. It would not be an easy move, but **she had determination.**

Her sister-in-law, **Jackie Queen Richmond**, helped find a rental home on School Street in Moncks Corner. The family traveled from New York in a refurbished bread truck with a U-Haul on the back that carried all their belongings. There was no guarantee waiting. They met a new extended family—**Uncle Joe, Tina, Angie and little Patrick**—and began a new chapter. That decision changed the trajectory of every life connected to it.

**When it came to her children, she was willing to risk everything.** She did not move because it was convenient. She moved because she believed her children deserved more. She left everything and everyone she knew to make a new life for her children. **She chose them.**





# UNIMAGINABLE LOSS

Mom was the last of her generation. Both her parents and siblings passed on. She had no remaining aunts or uncles, but she had her children. Her youngest child, Bernadette passed in April, 2024 and her oldest child, William Hollingsworth Jr. passed 8 months later in 2025. The grief was devastating. She believed, "A parent is not supposed to bury their children." She carried that pain and she kept living. She kept loving. She kept being Mom. That is Tyson Tough!

Janice will be reunited with her children, William Hollingsworth Jr., Bernadette Small, Parents, William and Nina Tyson, siblings, Issiah Tyson, Artis DuPree, Josephine Crocker, Annie Tyson, and baby brother William "BT" Tyson.

She leaves to mourn her daughters, Nina Nesbitt and Janeen Frost (Terrence frost), daughter of the heart, Regina "Hope" Tyson and her 12 grandchildren, Chantel, William, Junique, Lamont Jr., Sheldon, Shakiem, Joshua, Anya, Jordan, Janaris, Allyssa, Janelle and great-grandchildren and a host of nieces and nephews, and friends.



## THE BEGINNING OF HER STORY

Janice Small was born on **April 8, 1949, in Eastman, Georgia, to William Tyson and Nina Lee Tyson.** Janice was a woman whose presence could be felt long before she ever said a word—strong, honest, quick-witted, and deeply devoted to the people she loved. She had a way of making people feel seen, whether they were her children, grandchildren, friends, or one of the many children she welcomed into her home and heart. What made Janice special was the way she gave of herself—her strength, her home, her wisdom, her humor, and her heart—leaving behind not simply memories, but generations of people who are better because she was here.

She eventually made her way to Queens, New York, where she attended **Andrew Jackson High School** and began building the life that would ultimately become the story of a woman whose greatest accomplishment was not something that could be placed on a résumé.

It was her children.

Janice would become a mother, a grandmother, a foster parent, a friend, a protector, a master spade card player, and, for many people who needed someone to believe in them, simply **Mom**. She was a woman who could be serious when the situation called for it, but she was also quick-witted, funny, and never far from a comeback. She had a raw sense of humor and a way of looking at life that could make you laugh even when things were difficult. But beneath the tough love that she gave was a **heart that could not easily turn away from someone in need.**





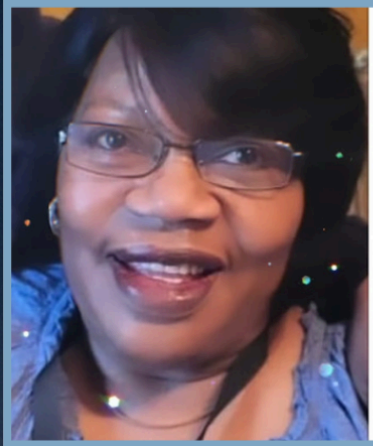
## HER WORK

She belonged to a generation that understood music differently. There were no playlists to scroll through. There were only street corners, streetlights and doo-wop groups. Many singers would come out early to claim their spot. She loved the old-school sounds and the music of the civil rights generation. No matter what she was going through, when she heard her old school music, she would snap her fingers and for three minutes, she would be transported back to those times.



## THE MUSIC SHE LOVED

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## THE CHILDREN SHE CHOSE TO LOVE

She became a foster parent and opened her home to more than sixty children before her health eventually prevented her from continuing. For Janice, fostering was never simply about providing a bed or a meal. She believed children needed someone who would stay. Someone who would correct them. The foster children did not always appreciate her approach. But many eventually understood it. Some of those children are here today. And some still call her **Mom**. She had children who came into her life because they needed somewhere to belong. She would say, "It's not what you got. It's what you give." **This is her legacy.**

