

Acknowledgement

Our family is deeply appreciative and will be forever grateful for the outpouring of your love, support and all expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness extended to us.

May God's goodness be with each of you.



"A sheltered place for help in your time of sorrow"
100 PEAKE ROAD
ROEBUCK, SC | 29376 | 864.913.1000
condolences may be expressed online at
www.leesidefuneralhome.com

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Ted Carrol **KELLY**



Sunrise

December 30, 1962

Sunset

November 2, 2021

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 2021
TWO O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON

LINCOLN MEMORIAL GARDENS
2256 CANNONS CAMPGROUND ROAD
SPARTANBURG, SC 29306

APOSTLE THOMAS J. LEE, OFFICIATING

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL..... Clergy, Family and Friends

SELECTION

“I Will Trust in the Lord”

SCRIPTURE READINGS Reverend Natasha Gresham

Old Testament

New Testament

PRAYER..... Natasha Gresham

REMARKS (*two minutes*)..... Beverly Thomas

SELECTION Peralean Goode

“Last Mile of the Way”

WORDS OF COMFORT Apostle Thomas J. Lee

Committal, Closing Prayer, and Benediction

Life Profile



Mr. Ted Carrol Kelly was born on December 30, 1962, to Sallie M. Kelly and the late Laddie Kelly in Spartanburg, SC. Ted was educated in the Spartanburg County school system and graduated from Spartanburg High School. Ted was extremely gifted in contracting trades, especially painting. He also enjoyed riding bicycles, watching westerns, and playing football in his younger years.

Left to cherish his fond and loving memories are his mother, Sallie M. Kelly of the home; sons, Ted C. Kelly, Jr. of St. Louis, MO and Tyrone Kelly of Spartanburg, SC; daughters, Lashand Nicole Foster, Shaunta Luwane Foster both of Spartanburg, SC, and Jackie Coleman of Chicago, IL; sisters, Joanne Lawrence and Gerrie Geter both of Spartanburg, SC; two grandchildren and a host of other cousins, family, and friends.

Along with his grandparents and father he was preceded in death by two brothers, Lanny Rogers Kelly, and Anthony Tony Kelley.

On Tuesday, November 2, 2021, Ted Kelly, like in a good western movie, rode off into the sunset to live at peace forevermore.



In My Heart

*When you were a baby, I held you in my arms.
 When you were a child, I held you in my lap.
 When you were grown, I held you in my prayers.
 Now that you're gone, I hold you in my heart forever.
 Something will remind me, I never know just when.
 It might be something someone says and it all comes back again.
 The times we spent together, the happiness, the fun.
 Once again, I feel the pain of life without my son.
 It's said that time's a healer, I'm not sure this is true.
 There's not a day goes by, son, that I don't cry for you.*