

Until We Meet Again

My earthly journey has come to an end.
Whether rain or shine, a smile you were always there to lend.
Dry your eyes, there is no need to weep.
Forever, cherished memories are yours to keep.

May this day be a celebration of life,
For I 've traveled to a place that is free from strife.
I've been called to take my rest.
Until we meet again, just know that I wish you all the best.

I shall part with a simple request-
Live life to the fullest, for it truly is a gift from God.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days
But fill each working hour in useful ways.
Reach out your hand in comfort and cheer
And in turn I will hold each of you near...
And never, never be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you in the sky...
Until we meet again.

Acknowledgement

For all the kindness you have shown, we thank you very much. For sympathy in sorrowing days, for friendship's healing touch, with gratitude our hearts are full, though words cannot convey the tender thoughts and thankfulness we hold for you today. May God bless you as you have blessed us.

~~The Family~~



HONORING LIVES
EMBRACING FAMILIES

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Life Profile

Mr. James Edward Redd was born March 2, 1952, in Buffalo, New York to the late Eddie Louis Redd I and Mary Frances Shealy Redd.

He was formerly employed for many years at Crabtree Tires in Laurens, South Carolina.

In addition to his parents, James was preceded in death by three sisters: Barbara Anna Redd-Williams, Ethel Mae Anderson, and Shirley Hill; and two brothers: Boyser Lee Redd and Eddie Louis Redd II.

Mr. James Edward Redd departed this life and entered Eternal Rest on Sunday, September 13th, 2026, at the age of seventy-four.

He leaves behind to cherish his memories one daughter, Tamara (Earthy) Neal of Greenwood, SC; two sons: Fredrick (Angela) Redd of Spartanburg, SC and James Edward Redd Jr. of Gray Court, SC; one granddaughter, Zakalia Redd; one grandson, Chanson Martin; two sisters: Darlene Hill of Greenville, SC and Ida Mae Pitts of Clinton, SC; one brother, Joseph Louis Hill of Laurens, SC; and a host of other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Opening Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Minister Debra Kinard

New Testament Minister Debra Kinard

Prayer of Comfort Minister

REMARKS

Acknowledgements Funeral Home Staff

Selection Reverend Barry Caldwell

Words of Comfort Reverend Noelle Read

Closing Prayer Minister

Committal Service

Prayer, Committal, and Benediction

Recessional

"ALL IS WELL"

Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped into the next room

I am I and you are you

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,

Speak to me in the easy way which you always used

Put no difference in your tone,

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,

Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,

Just around the corner. All is well.

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