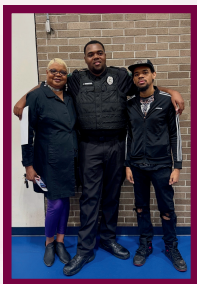


Memories



Palbearers FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Floral Bearers FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Expression of Gratitude

WE, THE FAMILY OF MS. WINDY MARCIA SCOTT-THOMPSON, WOULD LIKE TO THANK EACH OF YOU FOR YOUR PRAYERS AND OTHER MANY WONDERFUL ACTS OF KINDNESS EXPRESSED TO US DURING THE PASSING OF OUR LOVED ONE. MAY GOD BLESS EACH OF YOU WITH HIS GRACE AND MERCY.

CELEBRATING the Life of



Windy Marcia SCOTT-THOMPSON

JULY 29, 1969 - MAY 25, 2026

TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 2026
12:30 PM



CELEBRATING OVER 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

COLUMBIA NE CHAPEL 9010 FARROW RD COLUMBIA, SC 29203 803-764-0888	COLUMBIA SE CHAPEL 8132 GARNERS FERRY RD COLUMBIA, SC 29209 803-695-1666	ST. MATTHEWS CHAPEL 102 CHURCH STREET ST. MATTHEWS, SC 29135 803-874-3317	BISHOPVILLE CHAPEL 114 E. CHURCH STREET BISHOPVILLE, SC 29010 803-484-7245
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Jonathan L. Holley
PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

WWW.JPHOLLEY.COM

JP HOLLEY FUNERAL HOME SOUTHEAST CHAPEL
8132 GARNERS FERRY ROAD, COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA 29209
REVEREND GEORGE BROWN

A LIFE WELL LIVED A LEGACY *Remembered*

Windy Marcia Scott-Thompson, a woman whose faith in the Lord was as vibrant and unshakable as the love she poured into her family, passed away on May 25, 2026. She was 56 years old.

Born on July 29, 1969, in Columbia, South Carolina, to the late Josephine Taylor Scott and Willie Scott. She was educated in the public school system of Richland County and graduated from Lower Richland High School in 1987. Windy dedicated many years to the South Carolina State Government from which she retired, forming friendships that lasted a lifetime. Windy was a radiant soul who made every room she entered brighter. Her energy was infectious—a force of joy, resilience, and style that left a lasting impression on everyone who had the privilege of knowing her.

Windy loved the Lord out loud. She didn't keep her faith a secret; she celebrated it. Her ringtone was just as likely to be a soaring gospel anthem as it was a reminder that praise was always on her lips and in her heart. No matter what health issues life threw her way—and life threw many—she never wavered. Instead, she doubled down on her faith in Jesus, using every trial as a testimony.

A true trendsetter, Windy had an impeccable eye for fashion, makeup, and hair. She loved staying on top of the latest styles, and she moved through the world with a confidence and flair that was all her own. She also loved food, good company, and most of all, her family. She was a devoted “mommy's girl” who missed her own mother terribly, and that deep, tender love shaped the way she cared for everyone around her.

Windy leaves behind a legacy of fierce love and unwavering faith. She is survived by her two beloved sons, Edrick Terrell Thompson Jr. and Evan Douglas Thompson; her two sisters, Jacqueline B. Scott and Leila S. Boulware; her two adoring nieces, Quinn L. Brown and Kira L. Boulware; and a host of cousins and dear friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Selection

Danyelle Adams

Old Testament

Reverend John Middleton

New Testament

Reverend John Middleton

Prayer

Dr. Malcolm Taylor

Selection

John Taylor Sr.

Remark or Poem

Pastor Jacqueline Goodwin

Deacon Joey Bouknight

La Von Ross

Billie Green

Selection

Brinda Holliday

Words of Comfort

Reverend George Brown

Recessional

Postlude

Committal, Prayer, Benediction

Interment

Greenlawn Memorial Park

Columbia, SC

I Miss You Mom

I thought of you with love today, But that is nothing new.

I thought about you yesterday, And days before that too.

I think of you in silence, I often speak your name.

All I have are memories, And your picture in a frame.

Your memory is my keepsake, With which I'll never part.

God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.

In Loving Memory Of Our Wonderful Sister

Of all the special gifts in life
however great or small,
to have you as our Sister
was the greatest gift of all.

May the winds of love blow softly
and whisper in your ear
"We love and miss you Sister
and wish that you were here"

Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish,
not forget. No more tomorrows we can share
but yesterdays are always there.

A silent thought, a secret tear
keeps your memory ever near
in our hearts forever.