

Acknowledgements

We, the family of the late Terence Boddy, wish to express our heartfelt gratitude for the many acts of kindness extended to us in our time of loss. Maybe it was a whispered prayer that you prayed, a phone call, a visit, or flowers that you sent. We thank you. May God bless each of you.

The Family

Honorary Pallbearers

D'Quarias Anderson | Ty'Quarrious Boddy
Tristan Brown | Clarence H. Brown
Adian Brown | Jamie Mitchell

Active Pallbearers

Ja'Darius Haymer | Shamar Sawyer
Andre' Lloyd, Jr. | James Meeks
Richard Griffin | Marshall Strong

Flower Bearers

Yazoo City High School Class of 1992

Interment

Cypress Gardens
330 Hwy 49W/Hwy 3 Bypass
Yazoo City, MS 39194

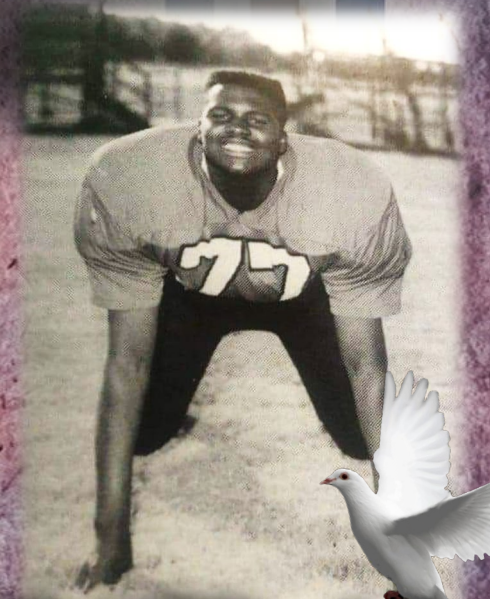
Services Entrusted To



1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



Celebration of Life for



Terence Durrell Boddy

August 23, 1974 - May 28, 2022

Saturday, June 4, 2022 ~ 11:00 a.m.

Cypress Gardens

330 Hwy 49W/Hwy 3 Bypass - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Reverend Catherine Cowans, Officiating Pastor

A Precious Life

"Absent From the Body... Present with the Lord"



Mr. Terence Durrell Boddy was born August 23, 1974, to the late Joyce Boddy Combs and Henry Edward Brown both of Yazoo City, MS.

Terence's formal education began at Yazoo City High School. Terence graduated in 1992. He lived his entire life in Yazoo City, MS. Terence was a truck driver for eleven (11) years with most recent employment with Ecco Ride in 2016, until his health failed. Terence cherished and exhibited a great love for his family.

Terence Durrell Boddy transitioned on May 28, 2022, at UMMC hospital. He was preceded in death by his grandmother, Mrs. Dorothy "MAMM" Alexander Brown.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his wonderful wife: Tasha Anderson Boddy of Benton, MS; two sons: D'Quarias Anderson and Tyquarrious Boddy, both of Benton, MS; four sisters: Ra'Shun Johnson of Memphis, TN, Marietta (Ennis) Alexander, Tawanda Combs-Samuel and Racheal Combs, all of Mississippi; one brother: Raiford (Lawanda) Combs of Mississippi; and a host of aunts, nieces, nephews and cousins.

Bus "30" ~ I Made it Home

I just wanted to let you know that bus "30" has made it home.

The journey wasn't an easy one but it wasn't too long.

Everything is so pretty here, so white, so fresh, so new. Bus "30" has made it home.

Please try not to be sad for me. Try to understand bus "30" has made entrance.

God is taking care of me. I am in the shelter of his hands.

Here there is no sadness, and no sorrow, and no pain. Here there is no crying and I'll never hurt again.

Bus "30" was only passing through, my journey was complete. Here it is peaceful, when all the angels

spoke bus "30" it's time to ride. I enter bus "30" riding through the pearly gates. I was ready to take

that ride on my bus "30"... I really have to go for now... I've just got to try on my wings...

BUS "30" HAS MADE IT HOME!!!

From Terence



Order of Service



PRELUDE

Soft Music

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy and Family

SCRIPTURE READING

Old & New Testament

Pastor Carl Cowans

PRAYER

Pastor Carl Cowans

MUSICAL SELECTION

Katrina Moten

EXPRESSIONS

*Two Minutes
YCHS Class of 1992*

OBITUARY

Read Silently

MUSICAL SELECTION

Katrina Moten

EULOGY

Pastor Catherine Cowans

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS

RECESSIONAL

Clergy, Family and Friends



Tributes

To My Husband

*I was supposed to spend the rest of my life with you.
And then I realized, you spent the rest of your life with me.
I smile because I know you loved me until the day you went
away. And will keep loving me Til' the day we're together again.*

~ Love Your Wife Tasha ~



To My Dad

*You held me close when times were tough,
Been by my side, when life got rough.
Praised my gains, embraced my flaws,
Backed my side, despite the cause.
You are my rock, my inspiration,
Gave my life it's strong foundation.
Ever loving, patient, kind,
And listen with an open mind.
You mean the world for all you do and did.
I LOVE YOU DAD, for being you.*

~ Love Your Sons ~

D'Quarias and Tyquarrious



God Saw You

*God saw you getting tired When a cure was not to be.
So, he wrapped his arms around you, and whispered, "Come to
me." You didn't deserve what you went through, so he gave you
a rest. God's garden must be beautiful, for he only takes the best.
And when I saw you sleeping, so peaceful and free from pain,
I could not wish you back, to suffer that again.*

~ Love Willie Mae Watts ~

*May you be blessed by God and greeted by
angels in Heaven!*