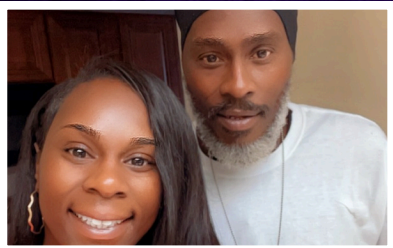


MEMORIES



Pallbearers
South Carolina Combat Veterans
Group/Com Inc.

Floral Bearers
South Carolina Combat Veterans
Group/Com Inc.

Expressions of Gratitude
The family of Tony Andre Olds extends sincere gratitude to everyone who has shown love, prayers, and support during this journey. A special Thank you to Pastor Anthony McCallum and First Lady for their prayers, guidance, and continued support. We are also deeply grateful to the Deaf community for embracing Tony and ensuring that he was surrounded by love, care, and encouragement.
With heartfelt gratitude,
The Family



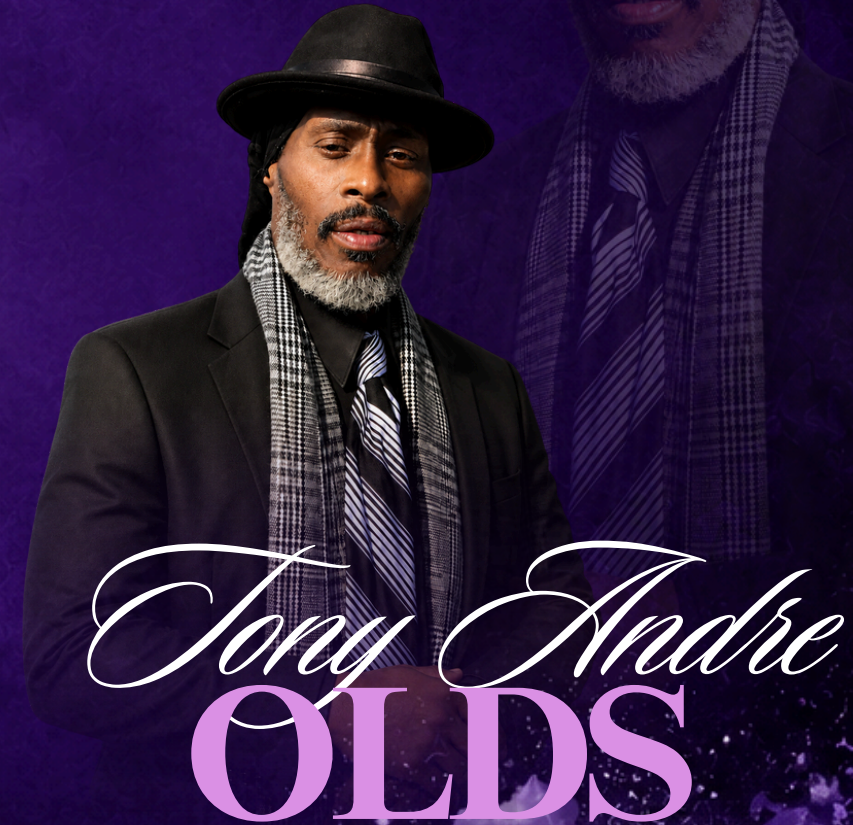
CELEBRATING OVER 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

COLUMBIA NE CHAPEL 9010 FARROW RD COLUMBIA, SC 29203 803-764-0888	COLUMBIA SE CHAPEL 812 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 D. Holley
PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

WWW.JPHOLLEY.COM

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



AUGUST 31, 1972 – AUGUST 24, 2026

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 2026 | 11:00 AM

BETHLEHEM BAPTIST CHURCH
1028 EASTMAN STREET, COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA 29203
REV. DR. ANTHONY MCCALLUM, PASTOR

Reflections of His Life

“Well done, good and faithful servant.” — Matthew 25:23

Tony Andre Olds, of 1034 Munson Spring Drive, Columbia, South Carolina passed away peacefully on August 24, 2026 surrounded by his beloved family.

Tony Andre Olds was born to parents Ellsworth “Tommy” Olds and late Brenda Katie Staley-Olds on August 31, 1972, in Columbia, South Carolina.

Tony was a proud member of the Deaf community. He attended A.C. Flora High School and later continued his education at the South Carolina School for the Deaf and the Blind in Spartanburg, South Carolina. He was employed with a local landscaping company where he dedicated many years to providing exceptional service at Fort Jackson Army Base.

Tony possessed many talents and was often called upon when something needed to be repaired. As a skilled landscaper and handyman, he took immense pride in working with his hands and offering assistance to others whenever possible. He enjoyed karate, motorcycle riding, wrestling, and held a deep appreciation for African culture. Basketball remained his greatest passion, and although a leg injury limited his ability to play, his love for the game never diminished.

Tony Andre Olds was a faithful member of Bethlehem Baptist Church, where he found strength through his faith and church family. His life reflected compassion, resilience, and a willingness to lend a helping hand. He never hesitated to show love to those around him and left an impression on everyone blessed to have known him.

He was a devoted life partner, loving father, proud grandfather, cherished brother, uncle, and friend whose kindness and generosity touched many lives. He leaves to cherish his memory, his beloved partner of 35 years, Mamie Denise Brown, daughters: Khadijah (Terry) Olds Jackson of Columbia, SC, Raveen Brown of Rockhill, SC, son: D’Andre Olds of Greenville, SC, Grandchildren: Ronijah Bonnette and Roxi Bonnette of Rockhill, SC, Father: Ellsworth Tommy (Robin Elaine) Olds, Brothers: Dwayne Olds of Miami, FL, Stephen Olds, Thomas Olds, and Jason Olds of Atlanta, GA and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and family who will forever cherish his memory.

Order of Service

Processional & Final Farwell Clergy and Family

Selection.....Choir

Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Darrel President Sr.

Old Testament.....Reverend Stanley Nash

New Testament.....Reverend Jannifer Smith

SC Combat Veterans Group CEO, President

Reflections

Ronijah Bonnett, Granddaughter

Khadijah Olds Jackson, Daughter

Tommy Olds, Father

Selection..... Zackery Reid

Words of Comfort.....Reverend Dr. Anthony McCullum

Committal, Prayer, Benediction

Recessional

I'm Coming Home

My journey here has not always been easy,
but every step was held by God’s grace.
Through every trial, every storm, and every tear,
He carried me to this place.

I fought the battles placed before me,
with courage, strength, and faith.
Though my body grew tired, my spirit remained strong,
because I knew God was making a way.

I have no fear of what lies ahead,
for I know I am not walking alone.
The Lord has called me by name,
and He is welcoming me home.

I surrender my worries,
I surrender my pain.
I trust in His promise
that I will be made whole again.

To those I leave behind, remember this:
my love does not end when I leave your sight.
I will live in every memory, every lesson, every laugh,
and in the love that continues to shine bright.

I will be in the strength you carry,
in the kindness you show,
in the pieces of me that live within you,
more than you will ever know.

Don’t hold onto my final days,
hold onto the life that I lived.
Remember my hands that helped,
my heart that loved, and the love I gave.

God has prepared a place for me,
and now I am ready to rest.
My work on earth may be finished,
but my love remains my greatest gift.

So when you miss me, look toward heaven,
and know that I am finally free.
I am forever wrapped in God’s embrace,
and a part of me will always be with thee.

Until we meet again,
know that I am loved, I am at peace,
and I am finally home.