

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



"10.4, Carter. Your final journey is complete. Rest easy until we meet again."

Carter Williamson, Jr.

FIRST MILE:
October 16, 1949

LAST MILE:
July 29, 2026

Saturday, August 8, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.
COUPARLE UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
1901 Rocky Hill Road - Camden, MS 39045
Pastor Kenneth Rogers, Officiating

"GONE FROM OUR PRESENCE...NEVER FROM OUR HEARTS."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, phone call, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece; if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just the thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

Special thanks and heartfelt to Alicia Gibbs of Grand Trace Nursing and Rehabilitation for your compassionate care, kindness and support.

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

A'zyion Johnson | Kenneth Alexander
Sherman Williamson | Debroski Williamson
Roderic Hibbler | Monerray Williamson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Habakkuk Williamson | Ahquille Williamson
Floyd Williamson | Ray Charles Williamson
Dexter Williamson | Jackie Williamson

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces

INTERMENT

Couparle United Methodist Church Cemetery
1909 Rocky Hill Road
Camden, MS 39045

REPAST

Couparle United Methodist Church
Fellowship Hall
Camden, MS 39045

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street | Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

Carter Williamson, Jr.

Carter Williamson, Jr. was born on October 16, 1949, in Attala County, Mississippi, to the late Carter Williamson, Sr. and Margaret Williamson. He was the eldest of his siblings. On July 29, 2026, at 8:24 p.m., Carter peacefully departed this life surrounded by loved ones at St. Dominic Hospital.

Carter confessed his love for Christ at an early age and became a member of Couparle United Methodist Church, where he faithfully attended until his health began to decline. During his years of service, he shared his gifts through the choir and served as a deacon.

Carter received his education at Velma Jackson High School, graduating in 1970. In the mid-1980s, he attended trucking school and soon began a career in logistics that spanned from the late 1980s through the mid-2010s. His career as a truck driver took him across the country, allowing him to travel many roads and meet people from all walks of life.

Beyond the miles he traveled, Carter found his greatest joy in the simple things that made life special. He loved spending time with his family, collecting cars, telling jokes, and enjoying a good slice of sweet potato pie. His humor and love for family created memories that will be treasured for generations.

Carter was united in marriage to his childhood sweetheart, Inell, who lovingly remained by his side until his passing.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his loving wife, Inell Williamson; two children, Shonder (Adesina) Shoyode of Sherwood, Arkansas, and Fernando (Laura) Williamson of Wagner, South Carolina; eight grandchildren, Jaquan Frazier, Malik Travis-Williamson, Fernanquez Williamson, Asiauana Williamson, Ashton Williamson, Adesina Shoyode, Jr., Adenike Shoyode, and Adedamola Shoyode; two sisters, Thelma (Luther) Adams of Camden, Mississippi, and Shirley (Willie) White of Pickens, Mississippi; four brothers, Dexter (Wanda Faye) Williamson of Camden, Mississippi, Ray Charles (Lorraine) Williamson of Farmhaven, Mississippi, and Jackie (Lori) Williamson and Floyd (Martha Jean) Williamson, both of Jackson, Mississippi; one aunt, Carrie Cooper of Los Angeles, California; one brother-in-law; ten special sisters-in-law; and a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, other relatives, and friends.

Carter was preceded in death by his parents, Carter Williamson, Sr. and Margaret Williamson; six younger siblings; and his grandparents.

Carter traveled many miles throughout his life, but the road has now led him home. His earthly route is complete, his final destination reached, and the memories he created along the way will forever remain in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Danny Washington	
Processional.....	Clergy & Family Members	
Musical Selection	"Thunder"	Couparle Choir
Scripture Reading	Pastor Cleavern Robertson	
Prayer.....	Pastor Leroy Lacey	
Musical Selection	"I Need You to Hold My Hand"	Couparle Choir
Expressions/Tributes.....	Three Minutes	

Sister-in-law | Bettie Jones
Family Friend/Neighbor | Frederick Alexander
Church Member/Friend | Walter Milton

Obituary.....	Read Silently	Soft Music
Solo.....	“Fix It Jesus”	Pastor Moses Thompson
Eulogy		Pastor Kenneth Rogers

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends
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TRIBUTES OF LOVE

To My Uncle

Two brothers married two sisters, and I’m a product of that. My favorite uncle, Uncle Jr., I’m going to miss you so much. I’m going to miss you joking about your “girlfriend” because you knew I would NEVER tell my auntie. I’m going to miss you picking with me about dating girls, but never once judging me. I’m going to miss hearing you say, “Hey Boo Boo.” To this day, I still don’t know why you called me that, but it became our thing. When life got rough for me, you stepped in like you were my daddy, and I’ll never forget that. Your love, and your presence meant more than you’ll ever know. Out of all the memories we shared, one of my favorites will always be when my daddy was trying on his suit for my wedding and you said, “D**n n***a, you smaller than me.” lol If you know, you know. Y’all found a way to laugh even in the middle of sorrow, and that’s something I’ll carry with me forever. This one hurts. My daddy, lying on his sick bed, wanted you to outlive him. He made sure you stayed active, even if it was just to cut the grass. Seeing you always brought me peace because when I looked at you, I felt a piece of him. Thank you for every laugh, every joke, every hug, and every time you showed up for me. I’ll cherish those memories for the rest of my life.

I love you forever, Uncle Jr.
Love always, Mandy

Our Prayer for You

O Heavenly Father for we know You are the Gentle Keeper of souls, receive the one we love into Your boundless light. Let the shadows of sorrow fall away, and cloth him in the dawn that never fades. Wash his memory in the river of mercy, where every wound is healed, and every tear becomes a jewel in the crown of eternal peace. Guide him through the garden of rest, where the air is fragrant with forgiveness, and the song of the living waters calls him ever closer to Your heart. Grant us, who remain, the courage to walk in hope, until the day we too are gathered into Your embrace.

O, Nat, Bet, Wavey, and Doll

To Our Granddad

Granddad...eight hearts, eight lives, forever shaped by your love. Though we are different in age, our love for you has always been the same. You were our protector, our storyteller, our encourager, our example. Though we must say goodbye for now, our hearts will always know that the greatest gift you left behind was the love you helped us grow. We wish we could hear your voice one more time, see your smile, or feel the warmth of your embrace. But we know that love like yours doesn't end when life on earth does. It lives on in the people you loved. Every laugh we share, every lesson we remember, and every family gathering will carry a part of you. Your life was a gift, your love was our foundation. Forever loved, forever missed, forever our Granddad.

Love Your Grandchildren

To My Brother-in-law

Rest in peace. Thank you for bringing so much laughter and joy into our family. You were more than a brother-in-law, you were a true friend. I will miss you dearly. The time we shared was a gift. I will hold your memory in my heart forever.

Love Odell

Imagine...

Imagine two sisters marrying two brothers, living right beside each other. What began as two marriages became one family, growing up side-by-side, sharing holidays, birthdays, cookouts, laughter, and life’s everyday moments. Our families weren’t just relatives, we were woven into each other’s lives, and that closeness made the love we shared even deeper. That is where our story began. Uncle Jr., you were never just our uncle. You were a constant presence, a familiar face across the yard, a protector, a storyteller, a source of laughter and love. Some of our greatest memories carry your smile. You helped shape the person we became, simply by being yourself, kind, strong, patient, and genuine. You showed us what family truly means. I don’t know if we told you enough, but I hope you always knew. We love you more than words can ever express. We loved every conversation, every laugh, every moment we shared. Your love was a gift and having you in our life was an even greater one. Today our heart aches because you’re no longer here for us to hug, to hear your voice, or to see your smile. But we find comfort knowing that love like ours doesn’t end when life does. It lives on in memories, in stories, and in the hearts of everyone you touched. Thank you for loving us. Thank you for believing in us. Thank you for being the incredible man you were. As we say goodbye, we won’t remember this as the end. We’ll remember the life you lived, the family you helped build, and the unconditional love you gave so freely. Though your chair may now sit empty, Your place in our family never will. Your laughter will echo through our stories, your lessons will guide us, and your love will remain a part of who we are. Until we meet again, Uncle Jr., know that you will always be loved, always be missed, and forever hold a special place in my heart. We love you today. We will love you tomorrow. And we will love you for the rest of my life. Sleep peacefully, Uncle Jr. Take your rest. We’ll take it from here, carrying your love, your legacy, and your memory with us every step of the way.

Forever The Pisgah Bottom Crew

You weren't just my uncle, you were my safe place,
The one who always listened, with kindness on your face.
No matter what I carried, you always made time,

To hear my thoughts, my laughter, or help me through hard times.
You laughed at all my jokes, and somehow made them better,
The memories we created, I'll cherish forever.

Your wisdom was so gentle, your heart was warm and true,
And life just felt much brighter because it included you.
Though heaven called your name, and we had to say goodbye,
Your love still walks beside me, though it often makes me cry.

When I need a listening ear, I still think of your voice,
Remembering your strength and love will always be my choice.
You may be gone from my sight, but never from my heart.

A bond like ours is endless – not even death can tear apart.
Rest peacefully, my favorite uncle. Thank you for every laugh, every conversation, every lesson, and every moment of love. Until we meet again, I'll carry your memory with me every single day.

Love, Ashley, Za, and Zy

Big Brother,

All our life we have been used to calling you Jr or JuneBug, but you are not here anymore in the natural but in the spirit. We know you'll always be with us. We thank God for the memories that we shared and we will cherish them. We love you and we will miss you now and always.

Love Your Siblings