

Homegoing Celebration for Flossie Woodall Woods



October 7, 1929 - April 25, 2014

Wednesday, April 30, 2014

Memorial Service/Family Fellowship 4:00 p.m.

Haley Funeral Home

24525 Northwestern Hwy, Southfield, Michigan 48075

Saturday, May 3, 2014

Family Hour 12:00 p.m.

Funeral Service 1:00 p.m.

Union Missionary Baptist Church

2474 Bruce Street, Lithonia, Georgia 30058

Reverend C. Andre Grier, Sr. Pastor

Pallbearers

Timothy B. Woods, Jr.
Edgar L. Woods II
Parrish O. Woods II
Marcus Fretwell

Austin Fretwell
Christopher Wright
Xavier L. Woods

Honorary Pallbearers

Ventura Ingram
Greggory Brown
Derrick Ingram

Phillip Shaw
Carl Ingram

Flower Bearers

Friends of the family

Arrangements Entrusted to

Haley Funeral Home
24525 Northwestern Highway
Southfield, Michigan 48075

Tri-Cities Funeral Home, Inc.
6861 Main St
Lithonia, GA 30058

Interment

Bruce Street Cemetery No. 1, Lithonia, GA

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Flossie Woodall Woods wish to acknowledge, with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed. A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later date.

Order of Service

Viewing 12:00 p.m. – Funeral 1:00 p.m.

Fellowship Preceding Funeral

Pastor, Pierre Sheppard Officiating

Prelude

Family Processional

Prayer.....

Old Testament Scripture

New Testament Scripture

Song..... Darius Green

Remarks(2 mins. or less)

Obituary Diana Stroud

Song Roger Woods, Sr.

EulogyPastor, Pierre Sheppard

Recessional

Don't worry about anything; instead, pray about everything. Tell God what you need, and thank him for all he has done. Then you will experience God's peace, which exceeds anything we can understand. His peace will guard your hearts and minds as you live in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:6-8

Now may the Lord of peace himself give you his peace at all times and in every situation. The Lord be with you all.

Thessalonians 3:16 - #9

Obituary

Flossie Deloris Woodall Woods was born on October 7, 1929 in Lithonia, Georgia to the late Ellis Odell and Susie Bryant Woodall. Preceding her in death are her parents and two siblings Deacon Ellis Woodall and Albertine Fretwell. Affectionately known to her loved ones as "Floss," she was proud to be named after her grandmother. She was baptized at an early age at Union Missionary Baptist Church. As the youngest of three, Flossie knew exactly how to get her way. She was known for having it "Flossie's way or no way."

After completing high school in 1946, she worked as an elevator operator while attending Apex Beauty College in Downtown Atlanta until she graduated in 1947. She also was a skilled seamstress.

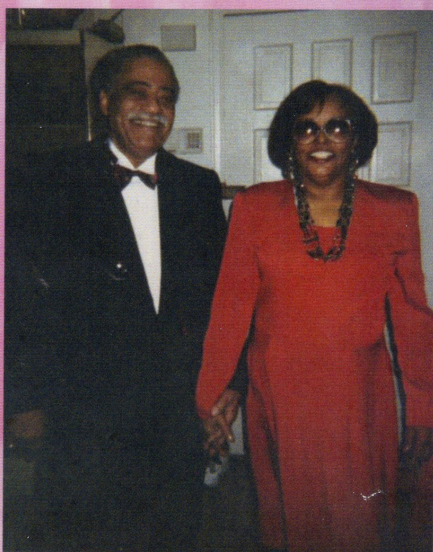
In 1952, shortly after relocating to Detroit, Michigan, her late Aunt Elaine (Tine) introduced her to a strapping young gentleman by the name of Henry Woods, Jr. from Woodville, MS. They later married and had one child, Anise in 1960.

As husband and wife, Henry and Flossie were truly a dynamic pair. They were homeowners of several properties, owned and operated a dry cleaning business and were active members and leaders at Broadstreet Presbyterian Church for fourteen years. Henry and Flossie were one of the first couples to complete the Booker T. Washington Business Management Program, which was developed for Black business owners in the city of Detroit during the movement. Flossie worked at General Electric Carboloy for 15 years until her retirement. She appreciated a good time, good food and the value of family.

Flossie was a proud, hard working, strong-willed woman who had a giving spirit. Her granddaughters Shalonic and Victoria were her pride and joy. She enjoyed shopping at the many locations of her favorite store Macy's. She also enjoyed her daily phone conversations with her niece Jeraldine, and playing bid whist. In her later years, she enjoyed sitting by the window with her husband, putting together puzzles with her daughter and working in her garden. Without effort, she taught us all what the true meaning of family was. She created traditions that will be carried on and left a permanent imprint of love and laughter that will last forever in our hearts.

She is survived by her husband Henry Woods, Jr.; one daughter Anise Woods; Two Sisters-in-law Ann Woodall, Ollie Woods; one uncle Louis Woodall (Eva); two granddaughters Shalonic (Christopher) Grayson, and Victoria Reese; and three great granddaughters Cheylin, Shalaya, and Cheraye Grayson, Nieces: Jeraldine Woods, Jaquelin Franco, Diana (Greg) Stroud, Cynthia (George) Wright, Melanie, Monica (Norman) Crafts; Nephews: Michael Fretwell, Travis (Jannette) Fretwell, Ellis Woodall; as well as many loving cousins, grand and great-grand nieces and nephews, and caring friends.





When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not
there to see*

*If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled
with tears for me.*

*I wish so much you didn't cry the way you did today
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too
But when tomorrow start without me, try to understand
That an angel called my name and took me by the hand*

*They said my place was ready, in heaven far above
And that I have to leave behind all those I dearly love
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye
For all my life I always thought I didn't want to die*

*I had so much to live for, so much yet to do
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good and the bad*

All the love we shared and all the fun we had.

*If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while
I'd say good bye, kiss you and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realized that this could never be
For emptiness and memories would take place of me.*

*When I thought of the worldly things I might miss come tomorrow
I thought of you and when I did,*

My heart was filled with sorrow.

When I walked through heaven's gates I felt so much at home

*When God looked down and smiled at me from
His great golden throne.*

He said "this is eternity and all that I've promised you"

Today for life on earth is past but here it starts anew.

*I promised no tomorrow but today will always last And since
Each day is the same, there's no longing for the past.*

So When Tomorrow Starts Without Me,

Don't think we're far apart

For every time you think of me.

I'll be right here in your heart.

