

***A Celebration of Life  
for  
Amanda Do 'Monique Womack***

***Sunrise  
July 4, 1990***

***Sunset  
June 7, 2022***



***Wednesday, June 29, 2022***

***Viewing: 10:00 a.m.  
Service: 11:00 a.m.***

***From the Heart Church Ministries®  
Annex at 5055 Allentown Road  
Suitland, Maryland 20746***

***Bishop John A. Cherry, II - Pastor***

# Obituary

*Amanda Do'Monique Womack* was a caring mother, sister, daughter, aunt, cousin, and friend. She suddenly passed from this life on Tuesday, June 7, 2022, at age 31.

Amanda was born on July 4, 1990, in Washington, D.C., to Adam Womack and Marina Woody. She was educated in the Prince George's County Public Schools. Amanda loved children and was passionate about animals. She dreamed of someday becoming a veterinarian.

In 1998, she accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Lord and Savior and joined From the Heart Church Ministries.

Further, Amanda adored children and had five of her own whom she lovingly referred to by a unique nickname: Anyia "AW1" Womack, Angel "AW2" Womack, Amaizene "AW3" Womack, Alysiah "AW4" Womack-Neely, and Ayriss "AW5" Womack. Amanda's life revolved around her beautiful children—they were her heart.

Like fireworks on Independence Day, Amanda was a real firecracker! Free-spirited and very spontaneous, she was always the life of the party. And despite being quick-tempered, she was kind-hearted and ferociously loyal. She will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her.

Amanda is survived by her father, Adam Womack; sisters, Jacqueline Woody and Tonell Willis; brothers: Marquell Prescott, Adam Mosley, and Alexander Lane; uncles: Byron Woody (Dwendolyn), Aaron Womack, and Andrew Womack; aunt, Kim Woody-Slater (Curtis) affectionately known as her "second mother;" grandfather, George Woody (Denise); nephew, James Jackson; niece, Harmony Jackson; godmother, Geaneice "Penny" Gaddis; and a host of great-aunts, great-uncles, cousins, and friends.

Amanda was preceded in death by her mother, Marina Woody; and grandmothers, Jacqueline Woody-White and Denise Womack.





# *Order of Service*

***Invocation***

***Scripture Reading***

*Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8*  
*New Testament: Ephesians 6:10-18*

***Prayer of Comfort***

***Selection*** ..... *Mr. Richard Addison*

***Acknowledgements***

***Remarks***

*Ms. Jada Price, Cousin*  
*Mr. Richard Addison, Cousin*  
*Ms. Kim Woody-Slater, Aunt/Mother*

***Poem*** ..... *Ms. Janai Carter*

***Obituary (Read Silently)***

***Song of Preparation*** ..... *FTH Psalmist*

***Message of Hope*** ..... *Minister Patricia D. Taylor*

***Call to Christ***

***Committal***

***Recessional***





# *Family Sentiments*

## *Final Flight*

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took his hand, when I heard his call,  
I followed him and left it all  
I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the end of the day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah, yes, these things too I will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My Life's been full, I savored much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.  
As you release the butterfly, let me go,  
There is something better, God wants us to know,  
As the butterfly flutters with peaceful delight,  
It represents my heavenly, final flight.*

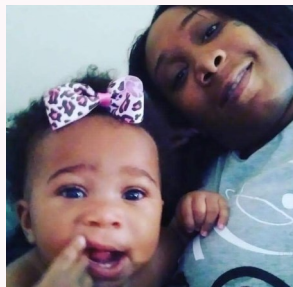
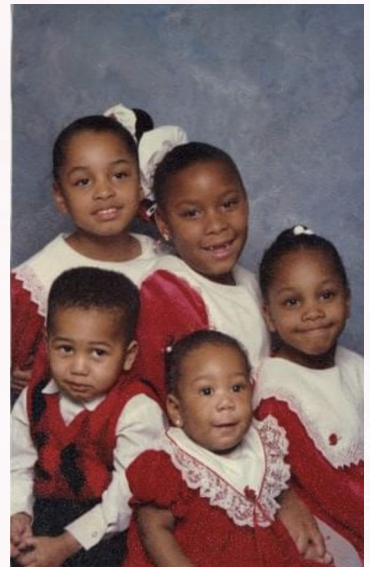
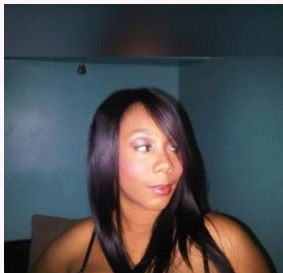
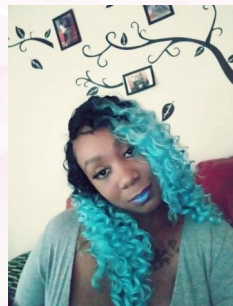
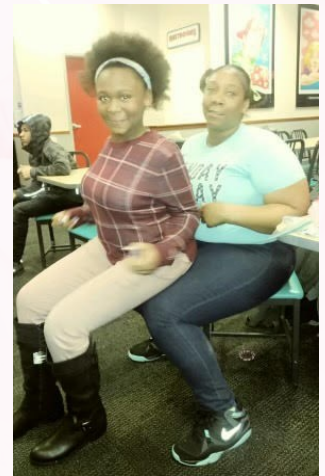
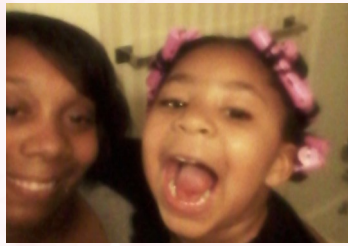


## *Family Sentiments* (continued)

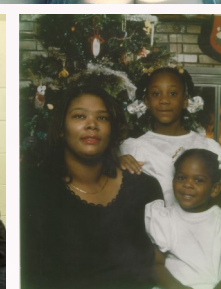
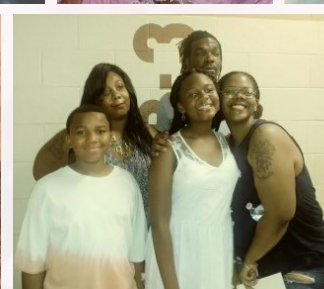
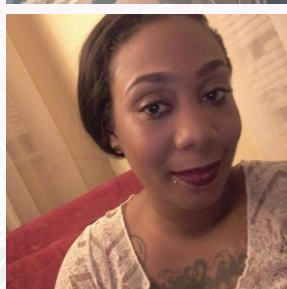
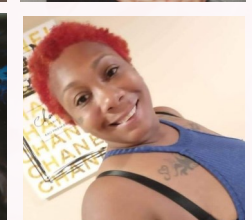
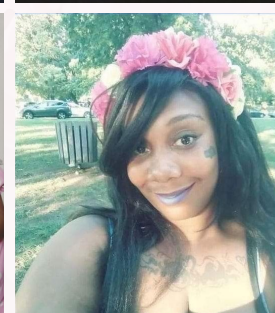
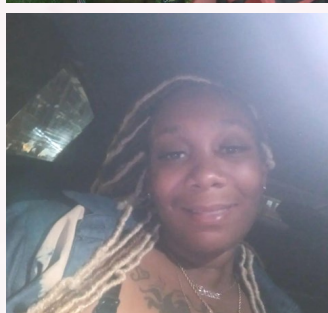
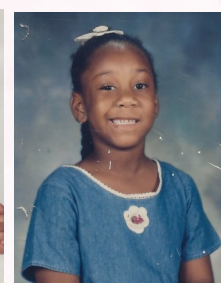
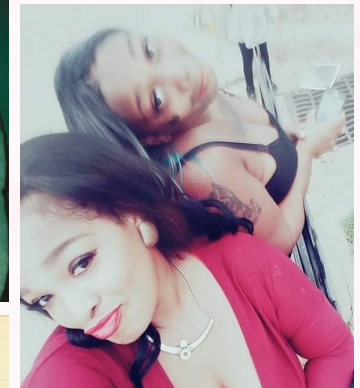
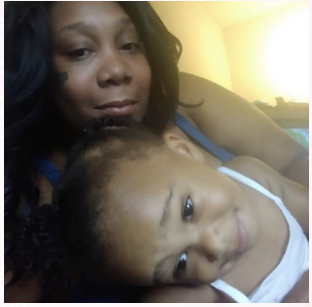
### *Broken Chain*

*We little knew that day,  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death, we do the same.  
It broke our hearts to lose you.  
You did not go alone.  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.  
You left us beautiful memories,  
Your love is still our guide.  
And although we cannot see you,  
You are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.*











# *Pallbearers*

*Family and Friends*

# *Flower Bearers*

*Family and Friends*



# *Acknowledgement*

*Our mom's loss is felt by us all. We want to say thank you to everyone who sent a prayer, cards, flowers, or made a call. Her life here on earth is done, but memories can be brought up in recall. Your kind words and sympathy are felt by us all in your endless empathy. Thank you!*

*Arrangements Entrusted to James Lincoln  
202.439.5412*