

In Loving Memory of
BYRON CRAIG WOODY, SR.

Sunrise

September 4, 1965

Sunset

December 9, 2023



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 2023

Family Hour: 10:00 a.m. | Service: 11:00 a.m.

From the Heart Church Ministries®

4949 Allentown Road | Suitland, Maryland 20746

Bishop John A. Cherry, II - Pastor



OBITUARY

Byron C. Woody, Sr., was born September 4, 1965, in Washington, D.C., to Jacqueline Addison-White and George Woody, Jr. He accepted Jesus Christ at an early age and rededicated his life on February 8, 1998, at From the Heart Church Ministries.

Byron spent summers in Kelly, North Carolina, with his grandmother Annie Bell “Nana” Addison, whom he loved dearly. She instilled the love of Christ in him, taught him how to pray, and made sure he recited Psalm 35 every morning. He visited the city, to see his other grandmother, Sarah Woody. She helped him develop that straightforward personality that everyone knows him for today.

Byron met the love of his life, Dwendolyn, at Broad Run High School in Ashburn, Virginia. They were married on Valentine’s Day 1987 and had four children. They started their life in Capitol Heights, Maryland, and later bought their first home in Clinton, Maryland; where they settled and enjoyed raising their family.

“Woody,” which many affectionately called him, started his career as a meter reader for the Town of Vienna. He held various positions while being on dialysis for 35 years. He finally retired in 2011 as a Project Manager from Logistics Application Incorporated; although you would not know he retired, by his daily wardrobe selection of a blue-collar uniform. Woody believed in staying busy, so in 2016 he started his own landscaping business, The Red Wagon. He really enjoyed The Red Wagon because he got to work closely with his “employees” also known as his grandchildren.

Woody had a passion for learning and preached non-stop about the importance of education, keeping your finances in order, and a strong work ethic to anyone that would listen. To practice what he preached about education and as an example to his grandchildren, he went back to earn his high school diploma in 2012. He enjoyed long road trips, fishing, bird watching, dog training, riding motorcycles, arts and crafts, gardening, antique shopping, and bargaining for a good deal at an estate sale.

On December 9, 2023, Woody went home to be with his Heavenly Father while surrounded by his family. He will be truly missed by all who knew and loved him.

Woody leaves to cherish his memories, a devoted wife, Dwendolyn; father, George Woody, Jr.; stepfather, Alphonso White; children, Stephanie (Derron), Kellie, Byron Jr., and Travis; grandchildren, Isaiah, Isaac, Corey, Michael, Craig, Saniya, Kennedy, and Tyler; sister, Kim Slater (Curtis); nieces, Ebony and Jacqueline; and a host of other aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and cousins.

Woody was preceded in death by his mother, Jacqueline Addison-White, sister, Marina Woody and niece, Amanda Womack.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Invocation

Congregational Hymn *“Blessed Assurance”*

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 35:1-9
New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Selection *FTH Men’s Choir*

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Ms. Kellie Woody, Daughter
Mr. George Woody, Father
Mr. Walter Ellis, Jr., Nephew
Mr. Corey Ellis, Nephew

Poem *Ms. Saniya Woody, Granddaughter*

Obituary *Mr. Craig Holt, Grandson*

Song of Preparation *FTH Men’s Choir*

Message of Hope *Reverend Steven A. Battle, Sr.*

Call to Christ

Committal

Benediction

Recessional



FAMILY SENTIMENTS

I don't know how to put all my emotions into words. I am heartbroken by your passing. I'm grateful for the time God gave us and I cherish every moment I got to be with you. You meant the world to me. I will love you always and forever.

- Dwen

I hope you are not up there plucking my grandma's nerves! I know you, Aunt Marina, and Cousin Mia are planning the party of a lifetime. Food, entertainment and y'all are dressed to impress. While Nana and Amanda are too excited to see you. You taught us so much that your legacy will live on forever. I promise to continue to go to all the festivals and farmers' markets. I'm getting bees and a pig now; maybe a goat or two. I listened even when you didn't think I was. We are going to miss you, but we know you are okay. We will be fine all of us. I love you to the moon back. Check on us from time to time, but know we got it. Until next time Dad.

- Stephanie

How did we get here buddy? Me trying to think of the perfect words to tell you just how much I miss and love you. The truth is, there are no words and certainly not enough time to explain it all. I will say THANK YOU for being exactly who I needed you to be when I needed you to be it. THANK YOU for teaching me to make the hard choice, even if I'm the only person standing on that hill. THANK YOU for reminding me to "stay ready, so you don't have to get ready" and to "hope for the best but prepare for the worst." I'm not sure how I'm going to do this without you, but I can hear you saying "let's worry about tomorrow, tomorrow. I love you .

- Kellie

One of my many favorite memories with you is when you bought me my first car. You said, "Mookie this is a V8, be careful with this car because it is fast, don't crash it!" I loved and took care of that car. I just wish you would have told mommy that too, because she ended up crashing it..

- Byron Jr.

I remember you told me not to jump in the deep end of the pool because you were not coming to save me. I did it anyway and Uncle Spencer ended up having to jump in fully clothed to save me. I can laugh about it now, but I learned that day to take everything you say seriously. I love you buddy. Rest Easy.

- Travis

Thank you, Pop-Pop, for all the memories and good laughs, may your soul forever shine as you continue to watch over us. I love you always.

- Zay

Letter to my hero, my sensei, my master, my everything. MY GRANDFATHER. I thank you for showing me the way in this crazy world. I thank you for being the father I never had and showing me how to be a man. I've always admired your spirit; you remind me of a hawk soaring high. Rest now Sensei, and goodbye. We will be just fine don't you worry about us. Watch us now. Be sure to look down and smile.

- Issac

In loving memory of Pop-Pop a source of endless wisdom. His legacy lives on in the minds and hearts he touched. Rest peacefully.



- Corey

FAMILY SENTIMENTS

Pops, writing to you from the house. I hope you are over my shoulder reading this, because I don't know the address to heaven. I want you to know that when I see you again you are going to be proud of the man I became.

- Mike

My best memory of Pop-pop was when he used to come to the apartment and act like he just came to hang out, but he was really there to take me with him to cut grass. He would stay a while to eat and talk, then he'd jump up and say, "Craig come on you going with me." I loved it. We would go to auntie's house and on Saturday morning I'd wake up early to get me some coffee. Of course, I had more cream than coffee in the cup. When we would cut grass, he hated using the backpack blower because it was too heavy. One day I decided to pick up the backpack blower to blow the leaves. He saw me and just laughed and said, "I'm going to let you do it since you got it on." I had no idea what I was doing. All I knew was to hold the orange button. I like the noise, so I held that trigger the whole time and he kept screaming "easy on the trigger." He came over and taught me how to properly use it, so I did not run out of gas. I love my pop-pop, he taught me a lot and helped me to be a man. It would be an honor to walk and follow in your footsteps, so that is what I intend to do

- Craig

Your spirit was a great blessing. How you managed to teach everyone around you is so impressive. Oh, how we will miss your presence. As you are with the most high you are surely at peace. All I ask from you is to watch over our mourning hearts so that love and joy increase. I am so proud to call you my Pop Pop. The precious memories and admiration will never stop.

- Saniya

Pop-pop, I just want to say thanks for the chicken coop. You got it for me even though you know it would drive my parents crazy. LOL. And thanks for the Slim Jims too. You always knew those were my favorite. Thank you for doing all the crazy stuff that my parents didn't do, and for being there when I needed you. I love you and will miss you for life.

- Tyler

I am a Christian

by Maya Angelou

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I'm not shouting, "I'm clean living."
I'm whispering, "I was lost,
Now I'm found and forgiven."

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I don't speak of this with pride.
I'm confessing that I stumble
And need Christ to be my guide.

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I'm not trying to be strong.
I'm professing that I'm weak
And need his strength to carry on.

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I'm not bragging of success.
I'm admitting I have failed
And need God to clean my mess.

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I'm not claiming to be perfect.
My flaws are far too visible
But, God believes I am worth it.

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I still feel the sting of pain.
I have my share of heartaches
So I call upon His name.

When I say..."I am a Christian."
I'm not holier than thou.
I'm just a simple sinner
Who received God's grace somehow.







CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

CHORUS

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long,
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

CHORUS

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

CHORUS



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The entire Woody family sincerely thank all of you for your prayers, comfort, love and support. Your many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy have been a blessing to us. May the Lord Jesus Christ bless and keep you in perfect peace!

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

PALLBEARERS

Family and Friends

Services Entrusted to:

Briscoe Tonic Funeral Home

7 Industrial Park Drive / Waldorf, Maryland 20602

