Celebrating the Life of

requeline Louise Woody

SUNRISE September 19, 1992

SUNSET OCTOBER 23, 2024

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 2024

VIEWING 10:00 A.M. | SERVICE 11:00 A.M.

FROM THE HEART CHURCH MINISTRIES. 5055 ALLENTOWN ROAD | SUITLAND, MARYLAND 20746 BISHOP JOHN A. CHERRY, II - PASTOR

Obituary

Jacqueline Louise Woody, born on September 19, 1992, at Washington Hospital Center, was the cherished daughter of Marina Woody and Jack Herriot. From an early age, she demonstrated a profound sense of faith, embracing her spiritual journey in 1998 at From the Heart Church Ministries, where she accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Lord and Savior. This pivotal moment in her life laid the foundation for her compassionate nature and unwavering commitment to her loved ones.

Throughout her 32 years, Jacqueline, lovingly known as "Kea-Kea," touched the lives of many as a devoted mother, sister, cousin, and friend. Her radiant spirit and infectious joy were a source of light for all who had the privilege of knowing her. A bright student, she excelled academically, graduating from Suitland High School in 2010 before pursuing a degree in criminal justice at Coppin State University. Her thirst for knowledge led her to further her education at the University of the District of Columbia, where she earned her A++ certification, showcasing her dedication to personal and professional growth.

As a nurturing mother to her beloved children, James, Harmony, and Charm, Kea-Kea made the heartfelt choice to be a stay-at-home mom, dedicating herself to their upbringing with love and devotion. Her passions included reading and engaging in arts and crafts. Makeup was another avenue for her self-expression, enhancing her natural beauty. Kea-Kea also cherished traveling, particularly to the beach, where the sun, sand, and waves brought her immense joy and a sense of freedom. Her tragic passing on October 23, 2024, leaves a profound void in the hearts of all who knew her, but her legacy of love and joy will forever remain.

Jacqueline leaves behind to cherish her memory her children: James, Harmony, and Charm; her father, Jack Herriot; and her beloved aunt, Kim Woody-Slater (Curtis), who played a pivotal role in her life as a second mother. She is also survived by her aunts: Dwendolyn Woody, Janet Fleming, and Martha Cook; and grandfather, George Woody, each of whom contributed to the foundation of her character and the warmth of her spirit.

The legacy of her kindness and compassion lives on through nieces, Aniya, Amaizene, and Alysiah, as well as her nephews, Angel and Ayris. She is remembered fondly by a host of great-aunts, greatuncles, cousins, and friends who were touched by her presence. The profound absence of Jacqueline will be deeply felt by all who had the honor of knowing her. Her warmth and kindness were a beacon of light in the lives of many, leaving an everlasting impression on their hearts. As we gather to reflect on the moments shared with her, we are reminded that her spirit will forever resonate in the cherished memories and stories we hold close.

Jacqueline was preceded in death by her mother, Marina Woody; sister, Amanda Womack; grandparents: Jacqueline Woody-White, Louise Herriot, and Michael Fleming; and uncles, Byron Woody and Gary Fleming, all of whom she loved dearly and who now welcome her into eternal peace.

Irder of Service

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Ms. Kandice Allen, God-sister Mr. Alphonso Blakeney-Lewis, Friend Ms. Stephanie Woody, Cousin Ms. Simone Young, Cousin

Obituary (Read Silently)

Call to Christ

Recessional

Interment Glenwood Cemetery 2219 Lincoln Road, N.E. | Washington, D.C. 20002

Pamily Sentiments

My dearest daughter,

Although I'm devastated that you're gone before me, you will always be in my heart. I'm blessed that you have left me with three wonderful grandchildren that I will cherish forever. Please hug your mom, grandparents, and sister for me.

~ Love, Dad

Dear Kea-Kea,

My beloved child, for thirty-two wonderful years, you were sheltered under my care for a purpose: to nurture, protect, and love you unconditionally. I poured my heart into raising you, perhaps even too much, as some might tease, because I allowed you certain freedoms. I instilled in you the importance of loving others as God loves us, living life to the fullest, and respecting yourself. Watching you grow into the incredible woman you are today, a devoted mother to three lovely children, has been a precious blessing from God that I have always cherished. I take great pride in seeing your spirit flourish like a sunflower reaching for the sun. Now that God has called you back to His side, even though we are separated in this life, you remain forever close in my heart until we are reunited.

~ With all my love, Mama

Pamily Sentiments

If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway And memories were a lane. We would walk right up to heaven And bring you back again. No farewell words were spoken, No time to say good-bye, You were gone before we knew it, And only God knows why, Our hearts still ache in sadness. And secret tears still flow, What it meant to lose you, No one will ever know, But now we know you want us, To mourn for you no more, To remember all the happy times... Life still has much in store. Since you'll never be forgotten, We pledge to you today, A cherished place within our hearts Is where you'll always stay!















































































Congregational Hymn

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry, Everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry, Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged: Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness: Take it to the Lord in Prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our Refuge. Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Amen

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Hower Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgment

Our entire family sincerely thanks 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.

Services Entrusted to:

Paradise Mortuary 908 Kennedy Street, N.W. | Washington, D.C. 20011