### Acknowledgement

The Spellman family is extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time; whether you sent a card or flowers, spoke comforting words, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer or simply kept us in your thoughts. We appreciate every act of kindness and it has not gone unnoticed.

#### **PALLBEARERS**

UNCLE WESLEY LONG ~ SONNY FISHER ~ COUSIN ALI CANNON NIECE ALAZHA SMITH ~ COUSIN DAVID WADDELL HUDSON TAUREAN BROWN~ COUSIN MARCUS SPELLMAN

> **HONORARY PALLBEARERS** NIECE SHAWNEE ~ NIECE TONYA

### The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning That God would 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

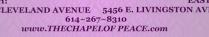
You left us beautiful memories Your love is still our guide And although we cannot see you You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again

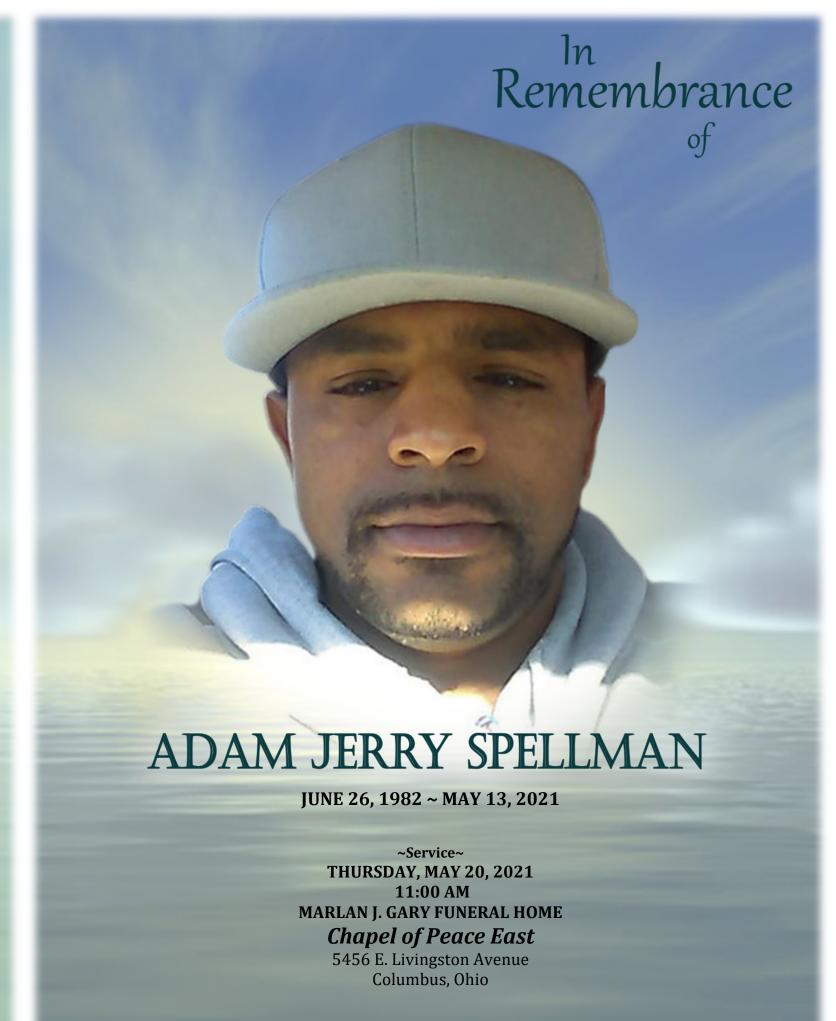
To offer condolences to The Spellman Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com











## Obituary

Adam Spellman was born on June 26, 1982 in Columbus Ohio. He departed this life at the age of 38 on May 13, 2021.

Adam was known to some of his friends as "OJ".

Adam loved his family very much and he knew they loved him. If Adam loved you; he loved you hard and that is something that we will all miss and will forever be in our hearts.

Adam leaves loving memories with his parents, Barbara and Steven Long; biological father, Jerry Spellman; daughter, Iliana Wallace (15) and son Bryson (3); sisters, Jennifer (Taurean Brown) Spellman and Elizabeth (Vonisha Alexander) Spellman; nieces, Alazha (Kionte Blow) Smith, Nashante and Lashawna Spence, Taniya, Taleigha, and Trinity Spellman-Johnson; nephews, Terrence Spellman-Johnson and Miking Moody; special cousin, David Waddell Hudson; special friends, Sonny Fisher and Dale Smith; and a host of aunts, uncles and cousins.

Sleep our brother, father, son, uncle and family for you are at rest, no more pain.



# May I Go Now?

May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best, an example tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears.

I know you're sad and afraid, because I see your tears.

I'll not be far,

I promise that, and hope you'll always know that my spirit will be close to you wherever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.

# Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE	Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW	Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING Old Testament New Testament	Psalm 23
PRAYER	Royalee Peterson
SELECTION  "His Eye is On the Sparrow"	
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES	Clergy
REMARKS	Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARY	Silently
SELECTION	Nakaiah Watkins
The Eulogy PASTOR EDDIE OLIVER SR.	
BENEDICTION	Eddie Oliver Sr.

<u>Interment</u> UNION CEMETERY Columbus, Ohio 43202



I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. ~John 11:25-26

### Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me but let me go!

For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

