

Acknowledgement

The Woody Family would like to extend their sincere appreciation to all who sent cards, flowers, prayers, and other expressions of loving encouragement upon hearing the passing of our loved one. May God be a blessing to each one of you as you have been to us during this difficult time.

Pallbearers

*Larry Hamiter - Jerome Kelley - Michael Boyd
Tony Travis - Michael Davis - Russell Woody IV
Dana Boyd - Isaiah Brockman*

Honorary Pallbearers

*Jackie Smith, Jr. - Bobby Christian - Kenny Stewart
Brenton Newman - Kendall Curgil - David (Pop) Boyd*

Goodbyes are not forever,

Goodbyes are not the end,

They simply mean

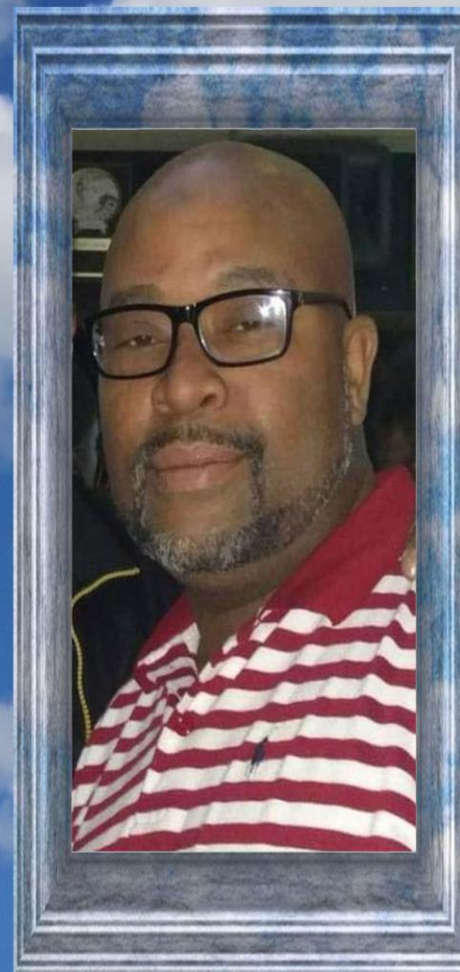
I'll miss you

Until we meet again.....

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



Celebration of the Life of



David Thomas Woody, Sr.

July 26, 1969 – November 16, 2022

~Graveside Service~

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2022 ~10:00am

Glen Rest Memorial Estate

8029 E Main St.
Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

Obituary

David Thomas Woody was born on July 26, 1969 to Russell C. Woody, III and Eloise Woody.

He graduated from Independence High School where he played football and played the trumpet in the band. He also attended DeVry Technical College.

At an early age, David accepted the Lord Jesus Christ at the Original Glorious Church under the leadership of I.W. Hamiter. As a teenager David's mom and sister joined Higher Ground Always Abounding Assemblies, Inc. under the leadership of its founder, Dr. Sherman S. Watkins.

David was joined in holy matrimony to Isabela on January 19, 1991. Out of this union they were blessed with 3 beautiful children, Courtney, Carmen and David, Jr. David was a great friend to many. He enjoyed good music, drinks, and food. He loved his mom and sisters cooking, and he was a great cook as well. Whenever he visited his family whether in South Carolina or Maryland, he made it known what he wanted to eat. This summer he found out that his daughters could cook and from then on had them over every weekend cooking him meals. David was an avid football fan. His favorite teams were the Dallas Cowboys and The Ohio State University.

In September 2021, David came down with Covid-19 and spent 4 months in the hospital. He had to come home hooked up to an oxygen machine, only leaving his house to go to his doctor's appointments. David needed a double lung transplant due to the Covid-19. This is not what he wanted so he and the Lord had a little talk. He accepted the Lord back into his life and got his body ready. David definitely was not scared of death. He would often say death was the prize.

In the early morning of November 16, 2022 the Lord said come home where you don't need any more oxygen. He is preceded in death by his father, Deacon Russell C. Woody, III; mother, Evangelist Eloise Woody; sister, Willa Mae Hamiter; and brother, Ricky Woody.

Forever he will live in the hearts of his devoted wife, Isabela; children, Courtney Woody, Carmen Woody and David Woody, Jr.; grandchildren, Makenzie Brockman, Kamryn Ricks, and David Woody, III; special nephew, Larry C. Hamiter; brother, Russell Woody, IV; sister, Annette Fleming; sister-in-law, Pillar Banner; aunts, Flossie (Ernest) Johnson of Bishopville, SC., and Ada Belle Boyd of Baltimore, MD; uncle, David (Pop) Boyd of Bishopville, SC; special cousins, Michael Davis, Jerome Kelley, Michael Boyd, and David Boyd; God-sister, Ruthann Hampton; God-brother, Tony Travis; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

I'm Free

*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 him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work and play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that place at the close of 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, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much;
Good friends, good time, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems 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*