Acknowledgement

On behalf of Shawnné Sanders and the entire Roddy family, we would like to thank you for the prayers, cards, emails, calls, flowers, and food. We truly appreciate every kind expression and monetary gift that was given to the family.

Your words have comforted us, your support has strengthened us, and your love has sustained us!

FLOWERBEARERS

JADYN CARTER ~ JAZIAH CARTER ~ TARYN CORNETT RAZIAH RILEY ~ SHEKINAH SANDERS ~ ZARRIAH ANDERSON

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 Roddy Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





Kim Renaa Roddy

OCTOBER 5, 1955 ~ OCTOBER 21, 2021

~Service~

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 2021 ~ 5:00 PM

New Covenant Believers' Church

3400 Kohr Blvd Columbus, Ohio Elder Donald Gammon, Officiating Minister Bishop Howard Tillman, Eulogizing Minister



Kim Renaa Roddy was born to the late Ernest and Carolyn Roddy on October 5, 1955 in Columbus, OH. She is the oldest of eight children. Kim departed this earthly life unexpectedly on Thursday, October 21, 2021. She was 66 years old.

Kim was a part of Southfield for Life, educated in the Columbus Public School system, Kim graduated from Marion-Franklin High School, where she was the captain of the cheer squad. Upon graduation, Kim attended Capital University, where she was a Psychology and Physical Education major. Later in her adulthood, after relocating to Michigan to care for her first grandchild, Kim attended Cornerstone University as a Business Management major.

Kim recently celebrated her 25th year anniversary with the Franklin County Department of Job and Family Services. She worked as a case manager in her most recent role, and had acquired many certificates of achievement and recognition by her clients. She was loved dearly and affectionately called "Mama Kim" by many of her co-workers.

Among her many talents, Kim had a passion for cooking, baking and entertaining. She typically began preparing for her holiday baking orders (Kim's Kakes) months in advance. She had a loyal following for her peach cobbler and Texas sheet cake, not to mention her candied yams and macaroni & cheese. She was everybody's "Mama Kim" from Ohio to Michigan and back again. Always ready to cook, BBQ or bake for the family!

She was just as passionate about her ministry as well. If she wasn't at prayer meetings, ministerial meetings or playing her tambourine in church, she was more than likely ministering to a young lady. Kim had a heart for young ladies, especially teens, singles and young mothers.

To know Kim was to know her love for her grandchildren! She never missed an opportunity to brag about and show pictures or social media posts about them. Nothing could stop Yanni from celebrating her grands!

Kim leaves to cherish her memory her only daughter, Shawnné (Christopher) Sanders of Atlanta, GA, grandson, Christopher Sanders II, granddaughter, Shekinah Sanders, brother, Ernest "Rock" (Vivian) Roddy, sister, Joy (Terry) Cornett, brother, Eric (Carla) Roddy, sister, Dina Roddy, brother, Carl (Christine) Roddy, brother, Billy Seward, and brother, Todd (Monikia) Roddy, all of Columbus, OH, as well as, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

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 New Covenant Believers' Churc
PRAYER OF COMFORTElder Jeanell Turne
SCRIPTURE READING Old Testament
MUSICAL SELECTION New Covenant Believers' Churc
SPECIAL REMARKS Minister Kenny Shav
MUSICAL SELECTION Elder Daryl Beeb National Recording Artis
CLERGY REMARKS
WORDS OF EXPRESSION Family & Friend 5 People – 2-Minute Limit
READING OF OBITUARY Sister Sherri Youn
MUSICAL SELECTION New Covenant Believers' Churc
The Eulogy BSHOP HOWARD TILLMAN, PASTOR New Covenant Believers' Church
CLOSING PRAYER Minister Jackie Poindexte
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family & Friend

Repast limited to family and out-of-town guests due to Covid19 Caterer: Beyond the Taste Caterers

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

A Letter from Kimmy Sue

Leaving you so suddenly I never planned to do.
But I was ready when God called my name,
and I hope you will be too.

When you think of me please don't cry because I'm in everlasting love. The joy I feel here, is on every side – under and above.

> There is beauty like you have never seen. Colors you can't imagine, or even dream.

I'm at peace, I am happy, I am free!
Please live your life so one day you can
come and be with me.

So, until we meet again,
I will be watching and rooting for you.
Always remember to put God first
and there will be nothing you cannot do.

Until your number is called, love and treat each other well, and if I didn't give you my peach cobbler recipe, then I'll never tell!

> Submitted by, Jakishma Davis (niece)

















