## Expressions of Gratitude

The family of Judy Ann Shepherd would like to acknowledge with deep appreciation the expressions of love, kindness, prayers, calls, cards and visits. From the bottom of our hearts, we Thank You!

## Pallbearers

Davontae – Rondell - D'Shon Keith – Sir - Julius

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be;
So He put his arms around you and whispered,
"Come with "W

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away.

Although we LOVED YOU DEARLY we could not make you stay.

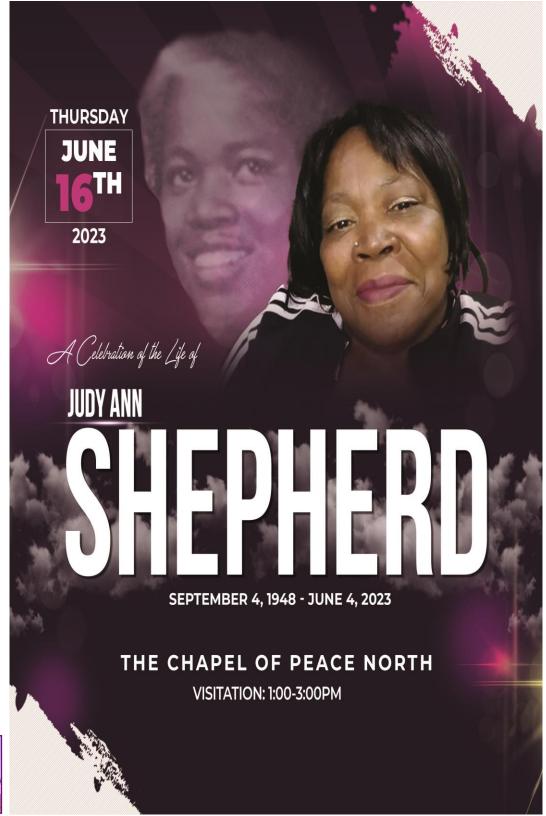
A GOLDEN HEART stopped beating

hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us

He only takes the best!

To offer condolences to The Shepherd Family, visit <a href="https://www.TheChapelofPeace.com">www.TheChapelofPeace.com</a>





## **Obituary**

Ms. Judy "Jazzy" Shepherd was born September 4, 1948 in Columbus, Ohio to Mary Waldon and Homer Flemister. She graduated from East High School. She obtained her Business Management Degree from Mansfield Business College in 1983, her Associate's Degree in Business Administration at Bliss College in 1986, then went on to receive her masters Degree in Business Administration at Urbana University in 1990. She worked as a Traveling Nurse. She became an Ordained Minister in 2010.

She is preceded in death by her parents; Mary and Homer Flemister, some sisters and brothers, best friends; Carmella and Wanda.

She is survived by her sons; Michael (Michelle) Flemister and Rondell (Katie) Hager, daughters; Michelle Flemister, Nikki (Charles) Shepherd and Cherronne (Julius) Flemister. She also leaves to cherish her memory, special great grandchildren; Justice, Jaleah, Jamison, 15 grandchildren, sisters and brothers and God children; Juli-auna, Arie, Angel and James.

Jazzy was a beautiful person inside and out. She cared so deeply for the people around her. She was kind, passionate and made everyone smile. She made an impact on many lives and will forever be missed. Until we meet again!

Dear lovely Death That taketh all things under wing-Never to kill-Only to change Into some other thing This suffering flesh, To make it either more or less, But not again the same— Dear Lovely Death, Change is thy other name

- Langston Hughes