

Acknowledgement

The family of **Rhonda Terry** wishes to thank you most sincerely for your comforting words and kind expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement.

Pallbearers

Family & Friends



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



We Entrusted Our Loved One to the Caring Professionals At

MARLAN GARY FUNERAL HOME
CHAPEL OF PEACE

NORTH: 2500 CLEVELAND AVENUE
EAST: 5456 E. LIVINGSTON AVE
614-267-8310
www.THECHAPELOFPEACE.com



In Loving Memory of



Rhonda
Marie
Terry

March 22, 1960 - August 24, 2023

Saturday, September 2, 2023

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home
Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, OH 43211

Visitation: 9:00am - Service: 10:00am

Obituary

In a quiet whisper, Rhonda Marie Terry, age 63, transitioned on August 24, 2023. Rhonda was born on March 22, 1960 in New Orleans, at Charity Hospital of LA, to her mother and father, Lottie Mae Terry and Robert Marks. She attended 11th Avenue and graduated from Mohawk Highschool. Rhonda was blessed with a loving and caring family. A strong heart and a laugh that could bring others together. A true star. In 1976, she gave birth to her oldest Monica Terry, followed by her second, Brittinie Odoms, in 1979. Not too long after, she gave birth to her only son, Ike Terry, followed by her youngest, Lakischa Terry, in 1982.

She gave us her all, she loved all her kids. She handled each one of us according to our personalities. The youngest was spoiled and could do no wrong, the only boy was a momma's boy with her second oldest, she was never soft with, because they had similar personalities. My mom always said she treated me this way because I was strong spirited. I'm grateful for that. With the oldest, she treated her like an only child. She would be fragile with her first born. She loved hard and I will always remember how strong, fierce, courage, sassy, classy, and sensitive. Mom was a spitfire. She loved to dance. She was an expert card player. She was always about family and gave her last for her loved one's. She provided and guided the best she could. I will always miss my twin, my friend, my role model, my mother. – Brittinie

I remember the day I went into labor with my oldest son Puny, Mommy was at work. I called her like, "This baby ready". She sent an ambulance to the house, and I opened the door and told them I wasn't riding with them and closed the door in their face. When I say she was mad, she came to the house all the way out east to get me. We got to OSU North in 10 minutes and gave I birth to her oldest grandson. No one is perfect, but she did her best and more. I love you for that. I would fight the world for you. I miss you and love you so much. When you left, a part of me left. Get your rest, my Queen. Until we meet again, Love, Your Baby Girl. – Lakischa

Every time I would come to visit, I remember Rhonda would pick me up every time at the bus station. The first thing she would say is, "Hey Big Panties.". That's what she would always call me. Then say, "Don't start no shit about staying with nobody while you are here, because the answer is no." I would just look at her and start smiling. She would know I was going to say, "I'm going over other people's houses." She'd say, "I'll take you over there, but you not spending the night." like she's somebody's Momma. But one thing for certain, two things for sure, I didn't spend the night nowhere but her house. – Beloved Sister, Tonya

She loved so many things the world offered, from Traveling the world or eating. And we know she loved to eat. But don't let your food be nasty because she would not hold her tongue to tell you about it. But there was nothing more she cared about then family. She lived her life moving forward, not thinking of herself, but of her loved ones. Her grandchildren, and great grandchildren were her life. Nothing more she loved then them. She was always there, every even from basketball, soccer, track, football, cheerleading. You name it, she put in effort. She made it her mission to be there and if she couldn't, she tried. She was motivation for them all, pushing them to live the lives they envisioned. Late night conversations, them calls asking how our days were going and just happy to see her family flourish and row, she never seen no wrong in not one of her grandkids.

Rhonda was a child of God, and a conqueror of overcoming. As she walked her journey with her head high, her actions were not for herself, but for family. She pushed love and forgiveness, unity, and strength. As she would say "All right now" signified her excitement over the little things, like time with each other. As her marathon came close to an end, she gave everyone the call of unity on August 21, 2023, wanting to spend her remainder around her loved ones. She spent her last moments with her children and grandchildren and spirited her for her final moments. On August 24, 2023, she was called home to her eternal peace, from which she heard the call of Jesus. Then she WON.

Psalm 23; 1-6 **"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake."**

Rhonda was preceded by in life by her mother Lottie Mae Terry, and her father Robert Marks, Granda Brooks, Aunt Shirley, Uncle Ernie, brothers Kenneth Terry and Kevin Terry, Grandson Demiere Terry.

Leaving to treasure her memories and principals are her children Monica, Brittinie (Kevon), Ike, Lakischa Terry, Grandchildren; Lottiffe, Demereiah, Shariece, Deja, Rondale, Aaron,, Roshawn, Keyon, Darnaisa, Jayden, Aarianna, Amiyah, Ameerha Terry, Great Granchildren; Demiere, Miayasha, Jaeli, Jiyere, Rheanna, Milah, Amir Anthony Terry, Sister; Tona Terry, Brothers; Leonard, Duwayne Terry, Nieces/Nephews; Sawanna, Sharhonda, Dontay, Sierra, Trayzaron, Devonn, Darren, Tamarra, Marissa, Duwayne Jr., Jaydenn, Loving family and friends; Considina, Jhnetta, and Yolanda.

In loving memory, gone but never forgotten, the bonds will never be broken, and the love will never fade.

*How is it that I never saw your wings
when you were here with me?
When you closed your eyes and soared
to the Heavens I could hear the
faint flutter of you wings as you left.
Your body no longer on this side
your spirit here eternally I see your halo shine.
I close my eyes and see the multi-colored wings
surround me in my saddest moments and my happiest times.
Mother my angel God has given you your assignment
always my mother forever my angel.
You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep
I feel your wings brush against my face wiping away
the tears I shed since I can no longer hold
you in my arms but in my heart.
You earned those wings dear mother
and you will always be me angel eternal.*

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDEChapel of Peace Music Ministry

PARTING VIEWImmediate Family

SCRIPTURE READING Clergy

Old TestamentPsalm 34:3-9

New Testament Matthew 11:28-30

PRAYER..... Clergy

Psalm 23:1-6

SELECTIONAnita Baker: "You Bring Me Joy"

Marvin Sapp: "Never Would Have Made It"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS..... Sawanna, Sharhonda

REMARKS.....Family and Friends (2 Mins. Please)

READING OF OBITUARYRead Silently

SELECTION Tamala Mann: "Take Me To The King"

Eulogy

Clergy

BENEDICTION Clergy

RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment

Evergreen Burial Park
1401 Woodland Avenue
Columbus, Ohio 43219

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

By Mary Elizabeth Frye



Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.



