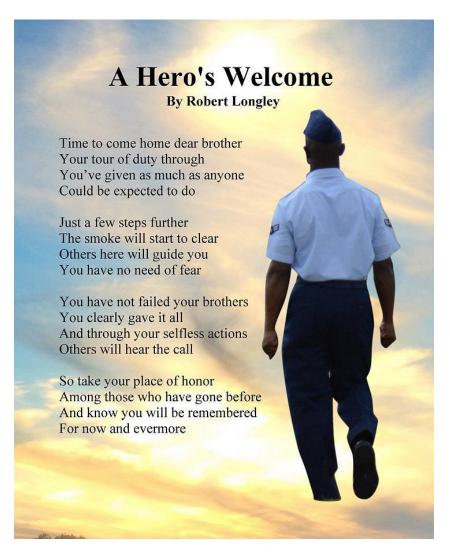
## Heknowledgements

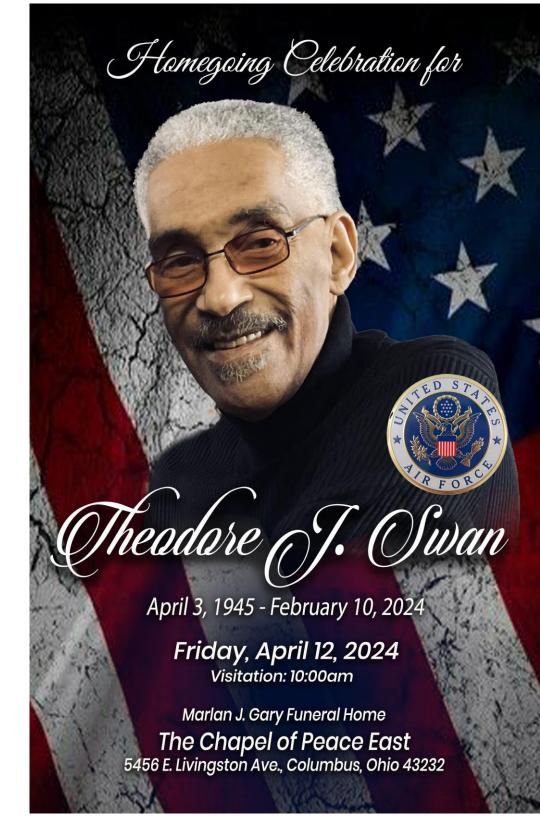
On behalf of the Theodore J. Swan Family, we would like to convey our deep gratitude and sincere appreciation for the many expressions of kindness and sympathy extended to our family.

Words cannot express our heartfelt appreciation.



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





## Reflections of Life

Theodore J. Swan was born on April 3, 1945, to the late John and Rennetta (Travis) Swan in Thorpe, West Virginia. Very early on Saturday, February 10, 2024, he transitioned into eternal life.

He had many nicknames including "Ted", "TJ" and just "Swan". Ted spent the majority of his childhood in Thorpe before moving to Columbus, Ohio, where he graduated in 1963 from Linden McKinley High School.

Ted went on to serve in the United States Air Force during the Vietnam War. Upon his return to the states, he earned a Master of Business from National College of Arts and Sciences. He went on to work as a Systems Administrator for Owen's Corning where he retired in 1989.

Ted was a jack-of-all-trades. He owned several businesses including a car lot, delivery company and a dry cleaner. He even started his own church, New Life Missionary Baptist Church. Ted was well known for his wit, provocative humor and giving nature.

Ted is predeceased by his parents, John Sr. and Rennetta; sisters, Mary J. Porter and Penelopia Swan; and youngest son, John Swan III.

He is survived by his wife, Ronnetta Swan; siblings, John, Tommy (Delores), Richard (Anita) and Adrian (Carmen); children, Monica, Kenneth, Nashon (Darci), Renato (Kim), Jazmine, Tanisha (Darrin), Tiya (Jimmy) and Myleigh; grandchildren, Kalen (Kaitlyn), Jade, Kaila (Dairrick), Jordan, E, Nashon, Dominick, Raevon, Dillon, Renato, Isabella, Gabriella, Laila, Pharoah-John and Zahra; greatgrandchild, Milan; special friends, Vince Hopkins, Ray Blevins, Sherl Tanner, Katherine Richardson and Taty; and godchildren, nieces, nephews, family and friends.

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

1 miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes we're together again.