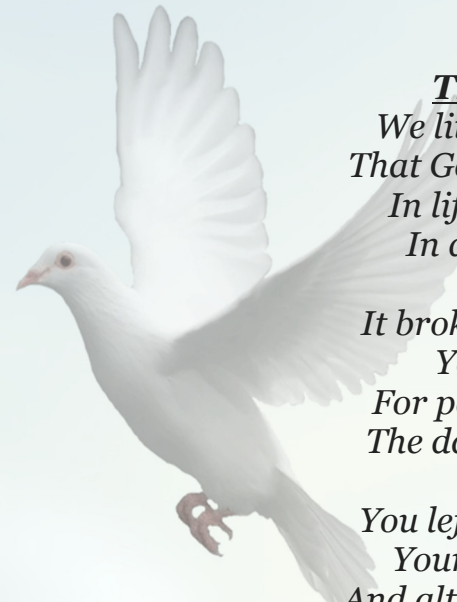


Acknowledgement

The Jewell Family is extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time; whether you sent a card or flowers, spoke comforting words, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer, or simply kept us in your thoughts. We appreciate every act of kindness and it has not gone unnoticed.



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 The Jewell Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



*A Celebration
of the Life of*



Terrance Dwayne Jewell, II

SEPTEMBER 11, 1996 ~ MAY 1, 2021

~Service~

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 2021 ~ 12:00 PM

Vineyard Columbus

**6000 Cooper Road
Columbus, Ohio**

Obituary

Terrance Dwayne Jewell II was born on September 11, 1996 to Latasha (Randolph) Fullerton and Terrance Dwayne Jewell in Columbus, Ohio at Ohio State University Hospital.

Terrance, also known as "Tank", attended Beechcroft High School. Tank was known as a fun spirited person that loved to dance. He loved to talk on the phone to his friends and family.

Tank enjoyed fashion and loved to dress fresh. He was a family-oriented guy that enjoyed spending time with his son, Tyshawn. He found joy in learning to be a father. He also loved spending time with his family, nieces, and nephews.

Tank departed this life on May 1, 2021.

Tank was preceded in death by his great-grandparents, Mary and Robert Clark, and uncles, Stacy and Tracy Barnett.

Tank's memory will forever be cherished by his son, Tyshawn Brown; mother, Latasha (Randolph) Fullerton; father, Terrance Jewell; grandparents, Cynthia Jackson and Joan Jewell; brothers, Myshawn Butler and Mehki; sisters, Brandy Barrett, Deshawanna Butler and Iyana; nephews, Diallo, Cory, Brayden, and Cyson; nieces, Delaylah and KyeLee; and a host of other relatives 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.....Music Ministry

PROCESSIONAL Clergy

PARTING VIEW Immediate Family

SCRIPTURE READING Pastor Ronald Wade

Anointed Touch Ministries, Intl.

Old Testament

New Testament

PRAYER..... Pastor Sharon Wade

Anointed Touch Ministries, Intl.

SELECTION..... Jessica Gay

"Give ME You"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES

LETTER TO TANK..... Shaquila Horne

REMARKS Mariya & Briana Robinson

READING OF OBITUARY Silently

SELECTION.....Lewis Simpson

WORSHIP DANCE Pure Worship

The Eulogy

PASTOR ANTHONY CANNON

BENEDICTION..... Clergy

RECESSIONAL..... Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment

EASTLAWN CEMETERY

*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

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

*Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me but let me go!*

*For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home.*

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

