

Pall Bearers

Relatives and Friends

Flower Bearers

Relatives and Friends

Interment

Travelers Rest Cemetery

Ozark, Ala.

So Little Time

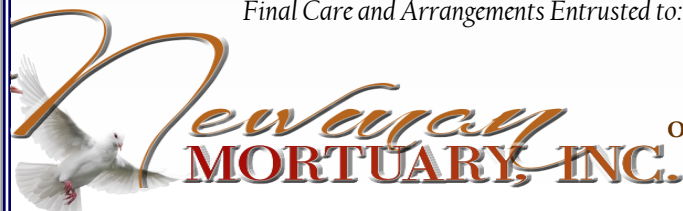
So little time to say the things you'd like to say—
Before you even find the words, the time just slips away.
So little time to do the things you feel that you must do.
So treasure, like the purest gold, The time God's given you.
So little time to dream your dreams, For youth has passed its prime,
And all too soon you realize that there's ... so little time.
So little time to reach the height to which you're bound to climb,
For swiftly pass the waning years, and there's... so little time.
So little time to pass regrets, and less, to make amends,
Yet God can heal the deepest wounds in chosen, cherished friends.

Acknowledgements

The family of Tommie Currington wishes to express sincere thanks to their many friends for their expressions of kindness, prayer, sympathy, flowers, cards, phone calls, food, and visits during the bereavement of Tommie Currington. Your acts of kindness have been a great source of strength and inspiration for the family. May God bless each of you is our prayer.

The Currington Family

Final Care and Arrangements Entrusted to:



114 Harper Drive
Ozark, Alabama 36360
(334) 774-1064

Home Going Celebration
In Loving Memory of...



Sunrise:

July 20, 1953



Sunset:

October 3, 2016

Mr. Tommie Currington

Saturday, October 15, 2016 ~ 2:00 P.M.

First Missionary Baptist Church

Ozark, Alabama

Reverend Leonard T. Evans, Jr., Officiating

The Obituary



Tommye Currington began his life on

July 20, 1953 in Ozark, Alabama. He was born to the late Ralph and Annie Lee Currington. He departed his life to be with the Lord on October 3, 2016.

Tommye's faith and belief was his source of strength. His sense of humor, smile and outspoken manner caused many to laugh.

His caring and unselfishness made all those who knew him feel loved. He was always the life of the party, a sharp dresser and loved his music and sports. He was a great husband, awesome father and grandfather, wonderful brother, uncle and friend.

He leaves to cherish his memories to his beloved wife Josephine Dubbose-Currington of 42 years, two sons, Tommy (Valencia) Currington and Jamal Currington and two daughters Joy (Joe) Nelson and Wakeelah (Derek) Straight, all of Mobile, Alabama. Three brothers Ralph Currington Jr., Mobile, Ala., James (Carolyn) Currington, Ozark, Ala., Randolph (Delois) Currington, Ozark, Ala., and nine sisters Eva Jean Currington, Dothan, Ala., Annie (Leon) Miller, Ozark, Ala., Georgia (Willie George) Mcleod, Ozark, Ala., Rachel Currington, Enterprise, Ala., Linda Currington, Ozark, Ala., Yvonne Currington, Midland City, Ala., Christine (Bill) Yates, Ozark, Ala., Tomiko (Larry) Madison, Ozark, Ala., and Shayla (Lomax) Reeves, Ozark, Ala. . One Sister-in-Law Bessie Martin, Anniston, Ala., and three brother-in-laws Frank (Sharon) Dubbose, Anniston, Ala., Jesse Dubose (Thurma) Dubose, Ozark, Ala., Daniel Dubose, Ozark, Ala. ten grandchildren, Terrin, Zakia, Lequint, Derika, Seleste, Dari, Akasa, Daquan, Kayla, and Olivia. A special niece, Kymethia Currington (Joey Lambert) Mobile, Ala., along with many other nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



"Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal"

Order of Service

Processional

Soft Music and Video

Scriptures

Old Testament

Rev. Dane Robinson

New Testament

Rev. Titus Cummings

Prayer of Consolation

Rev. Reddick

Solo

Ms. Stephanie Gwyn Duerias

Reflections (limit 2 minutes, please)

Family & Friends

Silent Reading of Obituary

Acknowledgements

Ms. Cynthia Mims

Solo

Minister Randy Miller

Eulogy

Rev. Leonard T. Evans, Jr.

Recessional

Soft Music

"Do Not Cry"

Do not cry for me my day has come to be with my
Heavenly Father who has never forsaken me not even once.

Do not cry for me as this day has come we knew it wouldn't last forever,
but we never imagined this soon.

Our times we share will never be erased the memories we
cherish will last forever and a day. So don't cry for me I've ran my race;
and if I must say it was done with much grace.

So I say to you don't cry for me...I've made it through the gates of Heaven
where the streets are paved in gold and my Father has prepared
my place that is now my eternal home.

Do not cry for me as the minutes turn to hours and hours into days. God will
be your strength every step of the way, for the body is just a temple until
He calls your name.

So I say to you do not cry for me, Rejoice and be glad I've made it home to my Father
so there is no reason to be sad; so I say do not cry for me, rejoice and be glad.

Shamara McLeod