

The Order of Service
ZAKIA CHANELL TERRY

Processional led by Pastor George F. Monts, Jr.

Last Glance | Final Sealing

Hymn Deacon Edward Jackson, Jr.

Prayer Minister Jonas Terry, Jr.
The Star | Birmingham, AL

Scripture Old and New Testaments
Pastor Michael Todd
The Star | Birmingham, AL

Reflections | *limit 2 minutes*

Jonas Terry, Jr.

Open to Family and Friends

Selection Deacon Edward Jackson, Jr.

Words of Comfort Pastor George F. Monts, Jr.
Whole Truth International Ministries, Inc.

Committal Prayer Pastor Monts

Acknowledgments and
Presentation of the
Heirloom Family Bible Barnum Staff

Benediction Pastor Monts

Recessional

*Please turn all cell phones and electronic devices off
or to silent mode during the services. Thank you.*

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

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 the snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.

I am the gentle autumn's 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 star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there. I did not die.

Zakia Chanell Terry
1983 ~ 2021

Earthly Place of Rest

LEBANON CEMETERY

Old Plains Highway | Plains, GA 31780

Honorary Pallbearers

James Hawkins
Terrance McClendon
Lanorris Avery

Tyrone Hawkins
Marcel Nance
Octavia Hawkins

Acknowledgements

Jesus promised us they who mourned would be comforted.

During our hours of bereavement, this promise has been fulfilled
by you, our kind and loving "friends and neighbors".

Thank you each for coming to help us bear our grief. Your calls,
visits, prayers, and kindness in acts and deeds during the passing of
our loved one shall never be forgotten.

~The Family

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Barnum Funeral Home, Inc.

217 Ashby Street, Americus, Georgia 31709

Telephone: (229) 924-2958 | Fax: (229) 924-2957

Information Line: (229) 928-2955

www.barnumfuneralhome.com

Email: barnumfuneralhome@gmail.com

Escort Courtesy:

Americus Police Department

Sumter County Sheriff's Office



IN Loving Memory OF

Zakia Chanell Terry

December 15, 1983

February 23, 2021

*A heart of gold stopped beating. Two smiling eyes closed to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.*

A HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

Saturday

FEBRUARY 27, 2021 | 3:00 p.m.

Lebanon Cemetery

Old Plains Highway, Plains, Georgia 31780

Officiant

Pastor George F. Monts, Jr.

Whole Truth International Ministries, Inc.

The Obituary
ZAKIA CHANELL TERRY

Zakia Chanell Terry was born to the parentage of Vernical Hawkins Terry and Jonas Terry, Jr. in Homestead, Florida on December 15, 1983. She was a graduate of South Dade Senior High School's Class of 2002, Homestead, Florida. She was a member of the South Dade Senior High Step Team.

She was employed with Red Lobster as a head chef for over 10 years and Cracker Barrel as a full-time server for over 7 years, both in Homestead, Florida and Columbus, Georgia. She was currently employed as a customer service representative with Concentrix.

She is preceded in death by her paternal grandparents, Mr. Jonas Terry, Sr. and Ms. Barbara Terry; her maternal grandfather, Mr. Joe Hawkins; her uncle, Mr. Nathan Jowers and her aunt, Ms. Sandra Terry.

Chanell was a sassy, bold and confident young lady. Chanell's personality was like the colors in the sunset, the constellations in the sky and the waves of the ocean, my oh my! That was our "Nell"!

1 Samuel 1:27-28: For this child I prayed; and the LORD hath given me my petition which I asked of him.

When she thought her battle with diabetes would not afford her an opportunity to be a mother, along came a little miracle sent from above, a baby boy to cuddle and love, her "sonshine" and "broke best friend", as she would love to say. Nothing made her happier than being a mother to her beautiful son, who she adored so very much. "Quez" was the love of her life. The best part of her life was being a great mom to "Quez".

Left to cherish her memories are: her son, Marquez Lamar Avery; her mother, Vernical Hawkins Terry, both of Columbus, GA; her father and stepmother, Jonas and Arleen Terry of Birmingham, AL; her brother, Marcel Nance of Homestead, FL; her sister, Laila Grey of Columbus, GA; her grandmother, Beulah Jowers of Homestead, FL; her aunts and uncles: Susie Jackson Ingram, Nashville, TN; Allen Fort (Erika) Jowers, Jr., Stockbridge, GA; Lizzie Hawkins-Oglesby, James Hawkins, Tyrone Hawkins, Stacey (Riccardo) Charlton, all of Homestead, FL; Terrance (Monique) McClendon, Melbourne, FL; Molly (Johnny) Morman, Atlanta, GA; Cheryl Jowers, Plains, GA; Gwen Terry (Albert) Lee, Marjorie Terry, Jerry (Pat) Terry, Mary Terry, Jeff and Joycelyn Bobbs, all of Homestead, FL; devoted cousins: Quanshua Johnson, Cache Johnson, Jasmine Hawkins, Dominique Hawkins, and Michelle Edwards and a host of other cousins, great aunts and uncles and friends; her extended family: Lanorris Avery; her son's father; Willie and Hattie Avery; her son's grandparents and Alfred Grey and best friends: Jennifer Chamberlain and Tiera Fluellen also survive.



Her Journey's Just Begun

*Don't think of her as gone away. Her journey's just begun.
 Life holds many facets. This earth is only one.
 Just think of her as resting from the sorrows
 and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort,
 where there are no days and years.
 Think how she must be wishing that we could know today
 how nothing but our sadness can really pass away.
 And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched...
 for nothing loved is ever lost, and she was loved so much.*

Zakia Chanell Terry

Sunrise: December 15, 1983

Sunset: February 23, 2021



A million times, we've needed you.
 A million times, we've cried.
 If love could have saved you,
 you never would have died.

If all the world was ours to give,
 we would give it, yes and more.
 Just to see you coming up the steps
 and walking through the door.

To hear your voice, to see your smile,
 to sit and talk with you a while,
 to be with you in the same old way—
 that would be our fondest day.

A heart of gold stopped beating.
 Two smiling eyes closed to rest.
 God broke our hearts to prove to us
 He only takes the best.

FOREVER IN Our Hearts

"Nell"

A Love so Sweet