

A Fallen Limb

Although a limb has fallen from the family tree,
Listen for the still small 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.

Although you may miss me, keep up your chin

Until the day comes that we're together again."

-Author Unknown

Acknowledgement

Our deepest gratitude is extended to
all who found so many ways to show friendship
and sympathy during this difficult time. Your kindness
will forever be treasured.

The Family of Etienne Terrell

ARRANGEMENTS BY

"The Family that Cares for Your Family"

Buggs-Bellamy Funeral Services, Inc.

2936 Jerry Lane
Jacksonville, Florida 32218

(904) 768-5000

"A Ministry of Comfort"

Rev. Wilbur Bellamy, Jr., F.D.I.C.

www.buggsbellamy.com

Celebration of Life

for

Etienne P. Terrell



Sunrise

February 18, 1993

Sunset

June 7, 2016



Saturday - June 18, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

The Family Chapel

Buggs - Bellamy Funeral Services, Inc

2936 Jerry Lane

Jacksonville, Florida 32218

Eulogist - Elder Ronald E. Williams, Sr.

Community of Resurrected Believers Church

Orlando, Florida

Life's Reflections

On February 18, 1993, the world welcomed a beautiful baby boy and he was given the name Etienne Parrish Terrell. His loving parents, Christopher Terrell, Sr. and Jeanmarie Terrell, were filled with pride and joy with the newest addition to their family, and they reared him with love. Growing up, Etienne was a ball of energy and one look at that mischievous grin would make you fall under his spell. He was an energetic and fun loving boy that had a zest for life. Etienne made a very important life-changing decision when he decided to give his life to Christ at the age of 11 years old and was baptized on June 13, 2004.

An avid reader, Etienne enjoyed many genres of books, including those that fascinated him about adventures in the wilderness. He loved playing video games with friends and family and was a world class connoisseur of anything chocolate. He had a natural love of the outdoors and he would challenge anyone to a game of basketball. Around the age of 15, Etienne made the decision to join the military. Soon after graduating in 2012 from William R. Boone High School in Orlando, FL, he made his dream a reality and enlisted in the U. S. Army. After his discharge from the military, Etienne sought his next adventure...which was an expedition into the northwoods of Alaska.

Etienne's life cannot be summed up with words, for he was a young man who marched to the beat of his own drum. Always engaging, always smiling, always a person that would listen to your adventures and ask questions. He was a man that had a wonderful and vivid imagination and really saw the world as a place to explore. Etienne's memory will be cherished by all that loved him: his loving parents, Christopher Terrell, Sr. and Jeanmarie Terrell; siblings, Julian (Kristin) Gray, Kiara Terrell, Christopher Terrell, Jr. and Chessa Terrell; grandmother, Mrs. Victoria Terrell; nieces & nephews, Javid, Kylie, Kierre, Jordan and Jaxton; aunts and uncles, Cecile Barnhill, Tina (Alvin) Blades and Beverly (John) Quarterman; many cousins, other relatives and dear friends.

Order of Service

Presiding, Reverend Gary Kitt

SelectionCongregation

ScriptureRev. Gary Kitt

PrayerRev. Gary Kitt

Reflections2 Minutes Please

*Words of ComfortElder Ronald E. Williams, Sr.
Community of Resurrected Believers Church
Orlando, FL*

Words of AppreciationChristopher Terrell, Sr.

BenedictionElder Ronald E. Williams, Sr.

*Through a mist, I behold the garden gate,
It is closed for now, but still I travel on.
I move ever closer, step by step,
Toward the gate that beckons me home.*

*I see the garden gate, now nearer to my eyes,
I am guided toward it, comfort in every step;
I see the garden's radiance, its warming light is vast,
The gate is now open and I am home at last.*