



Pallbearers

Old Storm Branch Trustee

Honorary Pallbearers

George M. Jackson | Joshua Jackson | Clarence Jackson
Orenthal Seabrooks | Al-Hakeem Rahmaan
Edward Stroud



He Maketh No Mistake

My Father's way may twist and turn,
My heart may throb and ache;
But in my soul I'm glad I know,
He maketh no mistake.
There's so much now I cannot see,
My eyesight's far too dim;
But come what may I'll simply trust,
And leave it all to Him.
For by and by the mist will lift,
And plain it all He'll make;
Throughout all the ways, though dark to me,
He made not one mistake.



Appreciation

The family of Mrs. Janet Lundy acknowledges with profound appreciation the many acts of kindness, calls, and prayers and others expressions of love and sympathy during these hours of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep each of you in His Tender, loving care.

W. H. Mays Mortuary

"Professional Service A Family Tradition Since 1922"
1221 James Brown Boulevard
Augusta, Georgia 30901
(706) 722-6401

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www.augustafuneralnotices.com

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR
Mrs. Janet Octavia Lundy

Sunrise
July 26, 1962

Sunset
June 6, 2018



Tuesday, June 12, 2018
11:00 A.M.

OLD STORM, BRANCH BAPTIST CHURCH
163 Storm Branch Road
Beech Island, South Carolina



Reverend Martris Mims, Pastor
... Officiating ...

The Obituary

MRS. JANET OCTAVIA LUNDY entered into rest June 6, 2018, at the age of fifty-five. She was preceded in death by her parents, George and Annie Mae Jackson.

Janet graduated from Westside High School and later joined the United States Army as a Material Central and Accounting Specialist. While in service, she met her husband, Shedrick Lundy. They soon married and had three girls, Syeta, Sytavia and Ebony.

Janet with family in tow, moved back to Augusta, Georgia to settle down with her family. She worked at Plant Vogtle for a while and later on moved to AT&T, but found her career home at T-Mobile.

During her fifty-five years, Janet touched many people with her big personality, loving embrace, and talkative spirit. She was a best friend to everyone who called her a friend, but more importantly, she was a loving and dedicated woman to her family and close-knit friends. She will be extremely missed and forever loved.

She leaves to cherish her loving memory: her devoted husband, Shedrick Lundy of Augusta, Georgia; dedicated daughters, Syeta Lundy-Jackson and Ebony Lundy of Augusta, Georgia and Sytavia Lundy-Johnson (Michelle Lundy-Johnson) of Hampton, Georgia; six grandchildren; six sisters and one brother; mother-in-law; three sisters-in-law and four brothers-in-law; nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews; and a host of close friends and extended family.

To My Dearest Family,

Some things I would like to say, but first of all, to let you know that I've arrived okay. I'm writing this from Heaven where I dwell with God above, here there's no more tears or sadness, and there is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy, just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon, and night. That day that I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good to have you back again you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here so badly as part of My big plan. There's so much that we have to do to help our mortal man."

Then God gave me a list of things he wished for me to do. And foremost on that list of mine is to watch and care for you. And I will be beside you, every day and week and year. And when you're sad, I'm standing there to wipe away the tears. And when you lie in bed at night, the days chore put to flight, God and I are closest to you in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth and all those loving years, because you're only human, they're bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry, it does relieve the pain. Remember, there would be no flowers unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you of all that God has planned, but if I were to tell you, you would not understand.

And to my many friends, trust God knows what it best. I'm still not very far away from you, I'm just beyond the crest.

And now I am content, that my life, it was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way, I made someone smile. When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when you feel that gentle breeze, or the wind upon your face, that's me giving you a great big hug or just a soft embrace. And when it's time for you to go from that body to be free, remember, you're not going, you are coming here to me. And I will always love you from that land way up above.

I'll be in touch again soon,
P.S. GOD SENDS HIS LOVE!

The Order of Service

Processional

The Word of God Old Storm Branch Deacon Board
Old and New Testaments

The Prayer of Comfort Adrian Lundy

Selection Old Storm Branch Baptist Church Choir

Remarks (2 Minutes Please) Frankie Reynolds
Open

Poem Islah Rahman

Solo Andrea Gooden

Eulogy Pastor Martris Mims

Recessional

... *Interment w/ Military Honors* ...
Old Storm Branch Baptist Church Cemetery

