

CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF
Kenneth
WOODARD

SUNRISE:
February 26, 1965



SUNSET:
September 15, 2022

SERVICE:
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 2022
VIEWING 10:00 AM • FUNERAL 12:00 NOON

CHURCH OF NEW COVENANT
343 Dodd St. • East Orange, New Jersey 07017
Apostle Jeffrey Kearney, Pastor
Officiating



OBITUARY

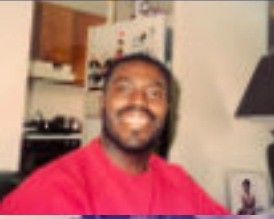
Kenneth Woodard was born on February 26th, 1965, to Daisy M. Bryant and David Austin. He grew up in a loving home surrounded by his brothers and sisters, who he loved dearly.

He attended Barringer High School in Newark, NJ where he expressed his love for theater and acting. Shortly after graduating Kenneth contributed his time to the family's transportation business. He always had a helping spirit and was very much a people's person. After leaving the family's business Kenneth ventured off to work for Continental Airlines in Operations.

Kenneth Woodard joined "Citadel of Hope Mission" in 2007 under the pastorate of Rev. Wade Barnett then later joined "Church of The New Covenant" under the leadership of Apostle Jeffery B. Kearney. Kenny truly loved the Lord and loved singing.

Kenny was well known for his sense of style, well dressed, and having a great sense of humor. He was loved by everyone he encountered and left a positive impact on many. Even though he faced many obstacles he always remained positive with a smile on his face and joy in his heart. One thing about Kenny is that he loved his girls, whom he was very much proud of and would do anything for them. He truly lived life to the fullest through simple pleasures; chatting with friends, family and making sure his presence was known for everyone's important milestones. You can count on him for encouraging and uplifting words when having a bad day or if you just needed a laugh. He loved to cook, spend time with family, watch sports especially his favorite football team the Dallas Cowboys, and most importantly showcase his comedic side. He was joined in marriage to Patricia Ann in 2006 after they shared a loving companionship. For thirty years, he showed his love to his supportive wife as they shared a special bond. Towards the end, he was surrounded by his family and close friends. He felt everyone's presence and was able to leave this world in peace.

He was preceded in death by his beautiful sister Elder Alisa Woodard. He is survived by his wife: Patricia Ann Woodard, mother: Daisy M. Bryant, daughters: Kenesha, Chantel, and Dominique, sons: Alvin, James, Quamir grandchildren: Alanna, K'Leigh, and Shamonique, Connie, Shahidah, Latiah, Jasmin, Steven, James, James Jr., and Kamal, great-grandson: Johnel, sisters: Elouise and Fawn, brothers: Howard, and Terrence, sisters-in-law: Mary "Belinda", Geraldine, Laureen, Ernestine, nieces and nephews: Gina, Bi-Yonce, Brittney, Basim, Derrick, Fredrick (Shlena), Rashawn (Tashirah), Malinda, and Raheem, godson: Jalil, Best Friend/Brother: Adrian (Sarah), spiritual parents: Ralph and Beulah Thorpe and a host of family and friends.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Congregational Hymn

Invocation.....Apostle Jeffrey Kearney

Scripture.....Pastor Sylvia Kearney

Old Testament-Psalm 23

New Testament-1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Lavelle Cook

Poem "I Heard Your Voice".....Elouise Woodard

Selection.....Howard Woodard

Acknowledgements and Resolutions.....Gina Reed-Woodard

Obituary.....Gina Reed-Woodard

Selection.....Evangelist Harriet Singleton

Reflections

Chantel Woodard-Daughter

Donnell Kornegay-Friend

Jalil Marrow-Godson

Kenesha Woodard-Daughter

Selection.....Chantel Woodard

Eulogy.....Apostle Jeffrey Kearney

Benediction and Recessional

INTERMENT

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

REPAST

TREC Center

55 Ludlow Street, Newark, NJ 07114

MY LOVING WIFE



An angel surely came to earth
When you walked in my life
The Gods were smiling down on me
When you became my wife

You take me as I am each day
You lift me when I'm low
The vows we made;
The bond we share



Dear Wife, I love you so!



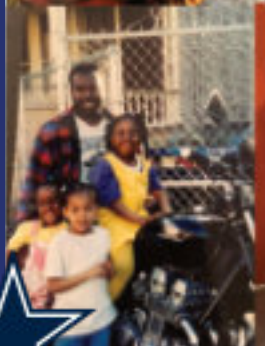
Memories...



KENNETH WOODARD









WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.
-Author unknown

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of **Kenneth Woodard** will remember and cherish your many expressions of love, sympathy and prayers so graciously extended. Thank you and may God Bless you.

Professional Services Provided By
WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

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