

Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me, I want
no rites in a gloom filled room, Why
cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long And
not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love that once we
shared. Miss me, but let me go. For
this is a journey we all must take,
and each must go alone. It's all part
of the masters plan, a step on the
road to home. When you are lonely
and sick at heart, go to the friends
we know. Laugh at all the things we
used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

Love,
April

In Loving Memory of our Wonderful Sister

Of all the special gifts in life however great or small, to have you as our Sister was the greatest gift of all. May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear "We love and miss you Sister and wish that you were here"

Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget. No more tomorrows we can share but yesterdays are always there. A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory ever near in our hearts forever.

Love your brothers,
Doug, Chris & Branden

Acknowledgements

The family of the late April Michelle Washington extends heartfelt thanks and appreciation to the many families and friends who extended their acts of love and kindness. Special thanks to Memorial Hospital, PruittHealth Home Health, Hospice Savannah, Inc. and West Hardeeville Class of 1968. Please continue your prayers as we mourn the loss of our loved one.

~The Washington Family~

Professional Services Entrusted to
Adams Funeral Services, Inc.

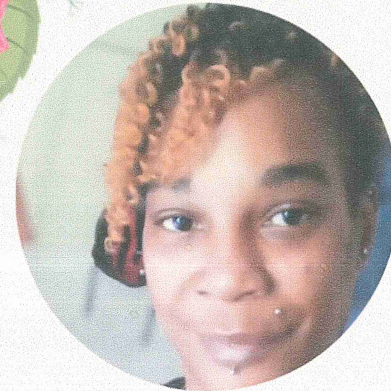
The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
that God was going to call your
name. In life we loved you dearly, in
death we do the same. It broke our
hearts to lose you, you did not go
alone, for part of us went with you,
the day God called you home. You
left us peaceful memories, your love
is still our guide; and though we
cannot see you, you are always at
our side. Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same, but as
God calls us one by one, the chain
will link again.

Your loving children,
Michaela Ariyan & Michale Xavier



Celebration of Life



April Michelle Washington

Sunrise
04/02/1973

Sunset
09/28/2024

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 2024
3:00 PM

Fisher Chapel United Methodist Church
445 Church Road
Hardeeville, SC

Reverend William Bowser, Jr., Pastor
Reverend Dr. Larry Harris, Presiding
Pastor @ Mt. Pisgah AME, Columbia SC



Order of service

Processional	Clergy, Family & Friends
Selection	Combined Choir
Prayer	Simone B. Davis
Scriptures	
Old Testament	Evangelist Emily Reynolds
New Testament	Annette Fields
Duet	Brianna Blackshear & Amari Young
Slideshow Presentation	Adams Funeral Home
Obituary	Read Silently
Selection	Combined Choir
Acknowledgements	Dionne Young
Selection	Combined Choir
Words of Comfort	Reverend William Bowser, Jr.
Benediction	Reverend William Bowser, Jr.
Private Burial	Immediate Family Only

REPAST

202 Columbia Street
Hardeeville, SC



Obituary

April Michelle Washington

April Michelle Washington was born April 2, 1973 in Beaufort, SC to the late Douglas Washington Sr. and Janice Freeman. She was the third child of four children.

She was educated in the Jasper County public school system and excelled in basketball. She was preceded in death by her father, Douglas Washington, Sr. and her sister, Tracy Washington.

On Saturday, September 28, 2024 at Hospice Savannah, Inc., God being to just to do wrong and to wise to make a mistake, called April Michelle Washington from Labor into eternal rest.

April leaves to cherish her memories: two children, daughter Michaela Ariyan Marshall, son Michale Xavier Horton; her loving mother, Janice Freeman; three brothers; Douglas (Shemikia) Washington Jr., Chris Washington and Branden (Shonda) Washington; four grandchildren, Ronald Williams III, Michale Horton, Jr., Maddison Horton and Ah' Xayia Horton; four uncles, Augustus Webber, Jerome (Maxine) Washington, James (Valarie) Williams and Kenneth (Doretha) Williams; five aunts, Marva (Leroy-Godfather) Blackshear, Eloise Williams, Edna (Curtis) Rivers, Gloria Washington and Celeste (Wilbert) Sumpter; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and sorrowing friends.