

## - Order of Service -

Rev. Maurice Barnes, Presider

**Processional** Ministers & Family

Musical Selection..... "Blessed Assurance"
Bro. Kent Taylor

- Scripture Readings Old Testament Elder Veronica Eatmon New Testament......Elder Mae Farmer

Musical Selection "A Testimony"
Bro. Kent Taylor

- Reflections/Resolutions -

Min. Patricia Douglas Mr. Earl Curry, esq. Mr. Mark Sharpe, esq. Darden High School Class of 1963 Ms. Arlendia Fave Winstead Former NC House Representative Jean Farmer-Butterfield

Congressman GK Butterfield 

Acknowledgements......Mrs. Evelyn Hagans Jones

**Musical Selection**......"His Eye Is On The Sparrow" Ms. Skyla Woodard

Eulogy......Bishop Willie Thomas

Funeral Director's Brief

Recessional/Viewing

- INTERMENT -Rest Haven Cemetery 1717 Bishop L.N. Forbes St. Wilson, NC

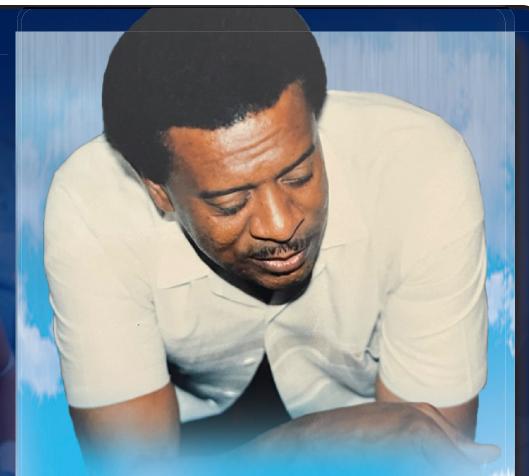
## - Obituary -

## HERBERT WOODARD

Son of David Woodard and Ruby B. Woodard, was born July 28, 1944 in Wilson, North Carolina. His earthly life peacefully ended on Friday, September 30, 2022 as he was called to his eternal rest. Along with his devoted wife Shirley Woodard, he was preceded in death by his parents, his sister, Addie James; and his brothers, Vanzell Woodard and David Woodard, Jr. Herb, as he was affectionately called, was reared in Wilson in a loving and caring home where the love of family, education, work ethics, and religion were of the utmost importance. He received his education from the Wilson County Public School System graduating from Charles H. Darden High School in the class of 1963. With an interest in hair styling, he extended his education by attending Barber School in Durham, NC. Entering the workforce, he was employed by Artis Barber Shop where he learned the business from a master. It was not long after Herb ventured out on his own. He purchased Herb's Barber Shop and became an entrepreneur as he extended his business to include Woodard's Bail Bonding, Real Estate and other investments.

Loving, kind and giving, with a zest for life, Herb enjoyed the many pleasures he shared and received from his family, friends, and his businesses. He loved his family and held a special place in his heart for each one. His son, Van and his grandchildren were his delight and his joy. To know Herbert was to love him. Devoted, compassionate, yet firm, strong willed and determined, he was a person who showed that strength in every area of his life. He always showed himself friendly, as he enjoyed family gatherings, traveling, playing cards, talking business, and watching sports on television. Believing in a higher power, he gave his life willingly to Christ. He joined the fellowship and ministries at Brown Chapel Free Will Baptist Church where he loved to worship. A good man, he will always be loved and remembered with joy and thankfulness.

Precious memories are forever cherished by his devoted son, Herbert Vanzell Woodard and his wife, GeeGee of Wilson, NC; his grandchildren, Skyla Woodard of Glendale, CA, Londyn Warmack of Tulsa, OK, Diamond McNeil (TJ) of Raleigh, NC; Beyonce Green and Malik Eatmon of Wilson, NC; four great grandchildren, two sisters, Shonnie Ward (Lee), and Ruby Jean Perry (Vernon) of Wilson, NC; sisters-in-law, Odette S. Williams, and Joan S. Taylor of Patterson, NJ, Vivian S. Rogers of Reston, VA, Patricia Nichols (Jeffrey) of New Bern, NC, Evann Woodard of Virginia Beach, VA, and Shirley Woodard of Wilson, NC; brothers-in-law, Julius Sturdifen, II, Aaron Smith (Elizabeth) of Bronx, NY and Stuart Richardson (Allison) of Roanoke, VA; caregiver and special cousin, Glenda Sellers-Green of Richmond, VA; his other caregivers, Brenda Dew, Regina Barnett Williams, Barbara McCray, Vanice Johnson, George "Chicken" Glover of Wilson, NC; a special cousin, Reggie Woodard; a host of other relatives and friends.



The time has come to close the book And set it on the shelf. And yet the message lingers on In memory of itself. We've read what has been written there, The story of a life. A story of integrity, of courage, Love and pride, That touched us deep within our soul, That stirred us deep inside. Now though the book be shut

And set in honored place apart, The inspiration of its tale lights Hope within our hearts. For we will use what we have read To overcome our pain, In honor of the life we saw

That was not lived in vain.