



Charlie J. Terry

June 24, 1932 - April 6, 2010

Mr. Charlie J. Terry

Mr. Charlie J. Terry, age 77, passed away Tuesday, April 6, 2010 at his residence in Temple, Georgia. He was born June 24, 1932 the son of the late Mr. Clifton Terry and Mrs. Rosa Smallwood Terry. He was self-employed in the Construction business. He also loved fishing.

He is survived by his loving wife, Barbara Beck Terry; daughters and sons-in-law, Sharon and Ronald Crawford of Bowdon, Darlene and Charlie Hardiman of Villa Rica, Debra and Glenn Justus of Villa Rica, Renea and Bobby Thomas of Dallas; sister Catherine Land of Douglasville; 7 grandchildren; 10 great-grandchildren. Several nieces and nephews also survive.

Funeral Services will be conducted Friday, April 9, 2010 at 11:00 AM at the Douglasville Chapel of Jones-Wynn Funeral Home with Rev. Bill Smith officiating. Interment will follow at Crest Lawn Memorial Park in Atlanta, Georgia. The family will receive friends at Jones-Wynn Funeral Home of Douglasville, Thursday, April 8, 2010 from 3:00 PM until 8:00 PM. Messages of condolences may be sent from www.jones-wynn.com. Jones-Wynn Funeral Home of Douglasville in charge of arrangements. 770-942-2311

Events

APR **Visitation** 03:00PM - 08:00PM

8

Douglasville Chapel

2189 Midway Road, Douglasville, GA, US, 30135

APR **Service** 11:00AM

9

Jones-Wynn Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc.

2189 Midway Road, Douglasville, GA, US, 30135

Comments



“ B lit a candle in memory of Charlie J. Terry



B - September 28, 2018 at 09:54 PM



“ Bobby Thomas lit a candle in memory of Charlie J. Terry



Bobby Thomas - December 15, 2017 at 03:28 AM



“ Named largely after you and what you meant to me, I am proud to introduce you to your great grandson, Charlie Josephus Thomas. I pledge to protect him like no other, and never let the taint of our family influence his life as it did my own or my other children. I will raise him with your ideals, under God's rule and in accordance with His laws, to be a good, strong, decent, self capable, and moral man. He has a builder spirit. I will teach him ethics. He will do well in life, given the right chance. Despite your flaws, you were (are) a great man with whom commands my love, admiration, and respect. Although your heart was sometimes hard, you demonstrated love in all things and a willingness to forgive, as could be seen with how you handled Aunt Sharon. This is something my family lacks severely, and a reason why my own father can never hold the same position as you do with me. As mean as you could be at times, you never laid a hand on me aggressively during times of reinforcement and punishment, but pointed a finger and the task was done. I always aspired to be like you, and in many ways I am, but never to such a degree. I hope Charlie Thomas can at least meet that exceptionally high bar, if he cannot surpass it. I hope while you dream, you are at peace and enjoying yourself, until the Judgement when we will meet again. I hope in the end, all that I've done and all that I've attempted will be pleasing to your memory and to God. Peace be with you Grand Daddy. I've never known anyone harder to forget or get over. I love you always.

Bobby.



Bobby Thomas II - October 06, 2016 at 07:51 PM



“ Here's to you, old man. I will see you again. I love & miss you very much.



Bobby Thomas II - October 06, 2016 at 07:21 PM



“ I remember a year when the family tried to outcast me in my youth, and you stood up against them all. You knew me best. You will no doubt understand my anger, as I understand your loss, and your suffering in life like no other. My only guilt was to be born to psychopaths who feed the family false horror tales of me to avoid their own responsibility. Meanwhile those lies made me a reject in our family, even if it didn't surface until after your passing. I find it offensive that a driver who actually did do something wrong to the family can be forgiven as Aunt Sharon so stated in her recent rant, but a family member who never wronged anyone in the family, only rebelled against abuse and the confusion it left me, can't be forgiven. I laugh at how they choose to describe themselves. Christians! Kind! Helping! Pfffft! People believe what they wish to. In the meantime, our family is nothing but weeds with but a few suffering flowers within, but those weeds are dwending. I wonder if what is left of us will learn the importance of life and family before its too late; before the corruption of our family forever takes route and there is no family left to speak of? They don't know what I know. I still reflect on all of our talks. Maybe your dream can still be a reality. We shall see. Like you, I feel the seeds of hatred taking route to my very soul, screaming out at the memory of every betrayal remembered. If we can't be saved, it is better we go our separate ways and resolve into nothingness. It was simpler when you were here. You were the glue. I do miss you old goat!



Bobby Thomas II - September 07, 2015 at 04:55 AM



“ Bobby Thomas II lit a candle in memory of Charlie J. Terry



Bobby Thomas II - April 26, 2015 at 12:52 PM



“ Bobby Thomas II lit a candle in memory of Charlie J. Terry



Bobby Thomas II - January 27, 2014 at 11:01 PM



“ It's a shame really. All the memories I have, all the pain I feel, and yet all of it is only seen as silhouettes in foggy shades of black and grey. I remember specifics, but I can't visualize them. All I have of you is this page, and this little thumbnail...and yet, this picture doesn't seem to do justice to the memories I hold, the memories I grasp for as the pain from your loss eats at me still, when all I want is to see you once again and be restored in your eyes. I once thought we were inseparable. Yet, a rift was created between us and no effort I made was ever good enough to redeem me and restore what I feel was stripped from me. Now you are gone, and even my memories fade from my view, leaving only cloudy details like poorly written words in a story book that are incapable of painting a picture of the scene in my minds eye and come with no pictures to help illustrate the point. I am alone and outcast. The world's victory over me is complete. I used to tell you everything, and vice versa. I

know more about you than anyone in the family...probably even my aunts. I kept the secrets. I never told. I was the good son you asked me to be. I saw you at your best, and even at your worst. I was there when the drink brought out your devil, and I took the brunt of the assault. I never turned on you, and I never believed anything bad about you. I was there anytime you needed me. I made my mistakes...didn't you at that age? We both know you did. You told me the stories...ALL of them. So, why in the end did I become expendable? When the vulchers came, I asked for little and was completely denied, yet I was promised so much more by both you and my Grandmother...a grandmother who has also abandoned me. I feel like my usefulness expired and I was discarded to make those who were needed, those who had control, satisfied. Through it all, I am still here, and I still suffer. Where are you when I need you? You wrote a letter on my behalf...it was the last great thing you ever said to or about me. It helped. I was released. From that point on, I did nothing but try to better myself and make amends. I didn't let you down again, as I promised. Why was I deserving of this? I didn't even get a chance to set things right before you left. I was even talked down to for REACTING to my grief by one who cast you out for many years, who took from you as others have taken from me. How is it I can be so misunderstood? I miss you and I love you, and I hate you so much all at once for leaving me this way. It is a wound I am inclined to believe will never heal and is only made worse by those whom survive to rub salt in it. I am the official black sheep...our families dirty little secret, the one who is not allowed to be around, unwanted and unwelcome. And I am not deserving of my fate. There was a time in my youth when this very thing was tried and you stood in the way...you stopped it from happening. You made a promise then. A promise that was broken in the end. Now, all that I had has been stripped of me, including my health and my ability. I am broken, and have no desire to mend. I look forward to seeing you again soon. Perhaps I will be worthy of you once more, and will no longer be alone. I want to come home.

B. - March 31, 2013 at 04:46 AM



“ Bobby J Thomas II lit a candle in memory of Charlie J. Terry



Bobby J Thomas II - March 31, 2013 at 04:12 AM



“ Bobby J Thomas II sent a virtual gift in memory of Charlie J. Terry



Bobby J Thomas II - August 08, 2012 at 03:08 AM



“ Bobby J Thomas II lit a candle in memory of Charlie J. Terry



Bobby J Thomas II - August 08, 2012 at 03:03 AM



“ I still think about you, and I miss you very much. I hope you know now that the things told you were untrue, and I hope you forgive the things I have done that made you angry. I love you gramps, and I sure could use one of our talks right now. Be good up there.

Love,

Bobby

Bobby J Thomas II - October 13, 2010 at 01:19 PM



“ you will be missed i you was a awasome uncle R.I.P

celia land - April 10, 2010 at 07:50 AM



“ Barbara, I am so sorry to hear about Charlie. You and your family will be in our prayers. Love you Lois

Lois and John Moore - April 08, 2010 at 09:00 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear about Uncle Charlie. Our prayers are with you all. I know Maw Maw Terry will be waiting to give Uncle a hug.

Gina Terry House - April 08, 2010 at 01:46 PM



“ Darlene, Andrea and I are very sorry for your loss. Our prayers are with you and your family.

Johnny Carter - April 08, 2010 at 10:14 AM



“ Aunt Barbara, Sharon, Darlene, Debra & Nay Nay: I am so saddened by our loss of Uncle Charlie; he was truly one of a kind and my kindred spirit. I loved him so very much as I do you. Please know that you are all in my thoughts and prayers in this time of grief. He will live on in our hearts and cherished memories.

Brenda Weeks - April 07, 2010 at 04:33 PM



“ Aunt Barbara, and "Girls",

I'm so sorry to hear about Uncle Charlie. I will be at the funeral home for the visitation tomorrow and hopefully the service Friday. Just know that he isn't gone ~ he's just had a change of address!

I Love Y'all ~ Sharon, Debra, Darlene, and Renea ~ I know what y'all are feeling right now. So, there's no words that can take that sorrow, or broken heart away. Just know that I am here if you want to talk, cry, SCREAM, or laugh! May God keep everyone of y'all in his Loving Arms and surround you with His Love during this most difficult time.

I Love Y'all So Much!!!
Janice

Janice, and David Gibbs - April 07, 2010 at 02:49 PM



“ Barbara and family,

We can't tell you how sorry we are for your loss of Charlie. Yo are all in our prayers.

May Charlie rest in peace in God's loving arms.

Best Regards,
Laura and C.A.

Laura & C.A. Ernst - April 07, 2010 at 09:41 AM



“ The staff of Frances Florist would like to express our deepest sympathies on the loss of Mr. Terry. May your memories comfort you during this difficult time and in the days ahead.

Frances Florist - April 07, 2010 at 08:43 AM