

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!



Services Entrusted to
Watkins, Garrett & Woods Mortuary, Inc.
1011 Augusta Street
Greenville, SC 29605
(864) 242-1144

Homegoing Service for



Minister
Lewis E. Tarrence, Sr.

Saturday, March 28, 2020 - 2:00pm
Pinedale Memorial Park
313 Brown Road
Piedmont, South Carolina 29673

Order of Service

Processional

Clergy, Family and Friends

Scripture Reading and Prayer

Pastor Winford V. Shackerford
Manifesting the Word Deliverance Ministry

Reflections

Minister Peggy Allen (Sister)
Mr. M.J. Logan (Neighbor)

Selection

The Tarrence Family

Words of Comfort

Pastor Courtney Adams
Israel Metropolitan CME Church

Committal/Prayer/Benediction

Recessional

Obituary

October 26, 1942 - March 21, 2020

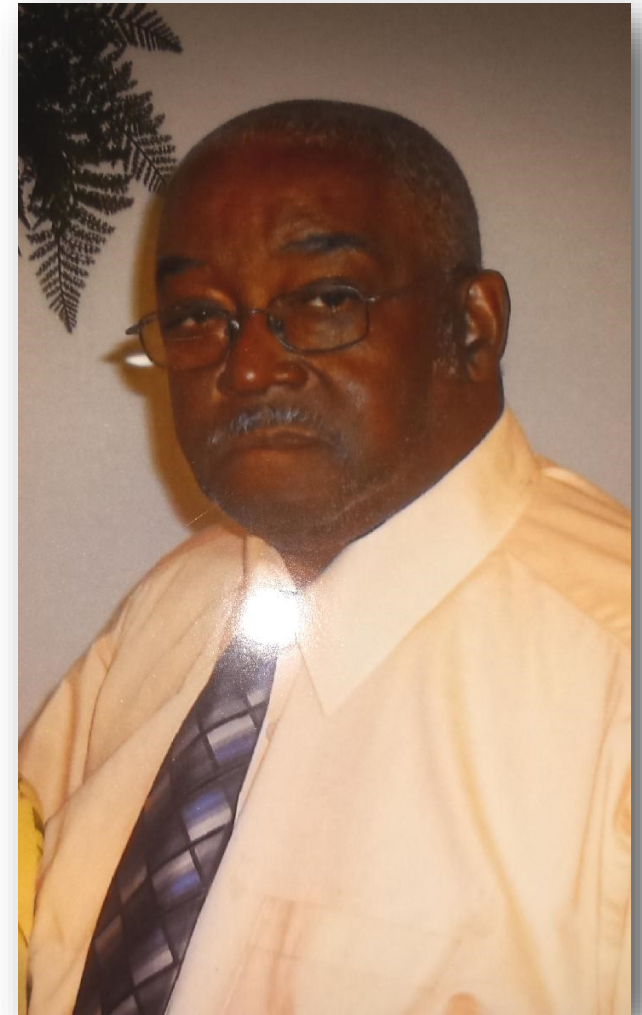
Minister Lewis E. "Hammer" Tarrence, Sr., 77, passed on Saturday March 21, 2020, at his home. He was the son of the late Lewis Oliver and Nettie Billups Tarrence.

He was educated at Brutontown and Sterling High School. He was employed at National Steel for 15 years, Baker Junkyard for 5 years, Central Transport for 13 years and Slay Transport of 13 years.

Minister Tarrence was a member of Israel Metropolitan CME Church.

He was preceded in death by his parents; his wife, Carolyn Tarrence; a son, Charles Tarrence; and three brothers, John A. Tarrence, Robert Tarrence and William Billups.

Left to cherish many fond and loving memories are one daughter, Lisa (Curtis) Wilson of Greenville, SC; two sons, John (Charity) Tarrence and Lewis E. Tarrence, Jr., both of Greenville, SC; six sisters, Lourie Tarrence, Nettie Nesbit, Bertha (Jimmy) Berry, Gladys Ashmore, Juanita Miller and Min. Peggy (Willie) Allen, all of Greenville; six grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends.



Peace Be Thine

*God saw the road was getting rough;
The hills so hard to climb.
He gently closed his loving eyes
And whispered, "Peace Be Thine."*

*A precious one from us is gone
A voice we loved is stilled
A place is vacant in our home,
That only God can fill.*