

THE BEST DAD ANYWHERE

WE LOVE YOU AND WE MISS YOU DAD,
AND THOUGH YOU'VE PASSED AWAY,
YOU'LL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN,
FOR WE THINK OF YOU EACH DAY.
IF HEAVEN CELEBRATES REUNIONS
HOW SPECIAL IT WILL BE.
A GATHERING OF THE MANY DADS
UPON OUR FAMILY TREE.
YOUR FATHER AND GRANDFATHER
AND GREAT GRANDFATHER TOO.
HOW WONDERFUL IT IS, THAT THEY
CAN SPEND EACH DAY WITH YOU.
MAY YOU KNOW HOW MUCH WE LOVE YOU
THOUGH WE'RE HERE AND YOU ARE THERE.



Acknowledgement

In the midst of our grief we thank you for your loving and generous expressions of remembrance during our time of bereavement. Your prayers and acts of comfort have sustained us and reminded us of God's mercy and grace. Please continue to pray for us and keep us in your hearts during this season in our lives. God bless you all.

~The Family ~

A Silent Tear

*Just close your eyes and you will see
All the memories that you have of me
Just sit and relax and you will find
I'm really still there inside your mind

Don't cry for me now I'm gone
For I am in the land of song
There is no pain, there is no fear
So dry away that silent tear

Don't think of me as alone and cold
For here I am, no longer old
I'm in that place that's filled with love
Known to you all, as "up above"*

"Rendering Exceptional Service While Demonstrating Deep Compassion"

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To

Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

301 West Carolina Avenue
Clinton, South Carolina
864-833-1161
www.childsfuneralhomeinc.com
info@childsfuneralhomeinc.com



GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN...

**Theodore
Rice**



Sunrise
January 29, 1943

Sunset
January 30, 2021

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 2021
2:00 PM

ORCHARD PARK MEMORIAL GARDENS
APPLE ORCHARD ROAD
CLINTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

Order of Service

Scripture.....	Reverend John Booker
Selection.....	Reverend John Booker
Prayer.....	Reverend John Booker
Remarks.....	Rufus Rice
Selection.....	Theopia Young
Words of Comfort.....	Reverend Anthony Sims
Committal Rites, Closing Prayer, Benediction	

*Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard, but always near,
Still loved, still missed, still very dear*



SON IN HEAVEN

ALTHOUGH YOU SLEEP IN HEAVEN NOW
YOU'RE NOT THAT FAR AWAY
MY HEART IS FULL OF MEMORIES
AND YOU'RE WITH ME EVERYDAY
YOU LIVED YOUR LIFE WITH MEANING
AND WITH A SMILE UPON YOUR FACE
A WORLD THAT WAS FULL OF HAPPINESS
IS NOW AN EMPTY PLACE
PEOPLE SAY THAT ONLY TIME
WILL HEAL A BROKEN HEART
BUT JUST LIKE ME AND YOU, SON
IT HAS BEEN TORN APART
I KNOW YOU ARE AT PEACE NOW
AND IN A PLACE WHERE YOU ARE FREE



Mr. Theodore Rice, Gone But Not Forgotten

Mr. Theodore Rice, Sr. was received into Eternity on January 30, 2021. Born on January 29, 1943 to Mr. John Young and Ms. Daisy Rice. He was reared in the Christian home of his grandparents, Elder Lester and Mrs. Lula M. Rice. In addition to his father and grandparents, Theodore was predeceased by his stepfather, Mr. Willie James Rice, a wife, Odessa Adams Rice and two daughters, Wanda Ann Murphy and Sarah Lucinda Rice.

In his early years Theodore attended the public schools of Laurens County and was later employed by the Torrington Company. He was a devoted member of Zion Hill Pentecostal Holiness Church in Clinton, SC as well as the Men's Aide Society #24. Theodore truly loved his family. His mother, children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were his heart. He loved to have fun and his laugh was contagious.

Those left to cherish loving memories of Mr. Theodore Rice include: his mother, Mrs. Daisy Rice of Laurens, SC; three sons, Rufus (Sherry) Rice, Theodore (Nancy) Rice, Jr., of Clinton, SC and Anthony Bernard Rice of the home; eleven grandchildren, twelve great grandchildren, four brothers: James, Joe and John Rice of Clinton, SC and Lumus Rice of Laurens, SC; four sisters: Rosalie (Olakunle) Alabi of Simpsonville, SC, Leatha Fowler, Mary (Curtis) Smith and Jackie (James) Jeter all of Clinton, SC; four aunts: Mrs. Ruth Copeland, Mrs. Elizabeth Young, Ms. Margaret Miller, and Mrs. Viola Chambers of Clinton, SC along with a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends who will miss him dearly and remember him always.