

## *The Uncle We Won't Forget*

That is what we will remember,  
Your compassion and your love  
That caring wise and watchful eye  
Which now peers at us from above.  
We wish we knew you years ago  
With your smile and wit  
All the stories of The Boy  
And those secret sibling trips  
We knew the man you became  
The uncle we all adore  
A pillar of our family  
Who gave us more and more.  
There were so many lessons  
Most important how to share  
To be proud of what we have  
And still show others care.  
Through all the important moments  
You made sure to be there  
Every birthday every Christmas  
You gave unselfishly without fanfare  
You filled so many roles;  
The babysitter, the transporter, on you we could depend  
A safe place for your community  
Our Uncle and our greatest friend.  
When age and health tried to stop you  
You wouldn't let it grow  
You grinned and fought the pain  
And we saw your constant glow.  
Every day we came to see you  
Determined to rebuild your strength  
Refusing to believe anything could hurt you  
At least not to any length.  
Surrounded in love and admiration  
You've now become our ethereal guide  
The sun now shines on your face  
As you join our loved ones on the other side.  
This journey we must all embark  
We don't know when or just how hard  
But we strive to do the work  
So we can meet you on the porch in God's backyard  
So that is what we will remember  
Your bravery and your love  
That caring wise and watchful eye  
That now peers at us from above

**Nephews and Nieces**

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Sons of Allen

## *Pallbearers*

Nephews

## *Honorary Floral Bearers*

Ora Bell Nelson Women's Missionary Society

## *Floral Bearers*

Nieces

## *Acknowledgement*

We, the family of Lewis Jenerette, wish to express our sincere appreciation for the kindness you have extended through your prayers, presence, calls, texts, visits, flowers, and so many gestures of love and support. We shall forever be grateful. We ask that you continue to keep our family in prayer.

Jenerette Family

## **Services Entrusted To:**

**Taylor Street Chapel**  
1831 Taylor Street  
Columbia, SC 29201  
(803)771-7799

I. S. Leevy Johnson  
-Owner & Director-

**Leevy's**

FUNERAL HOME

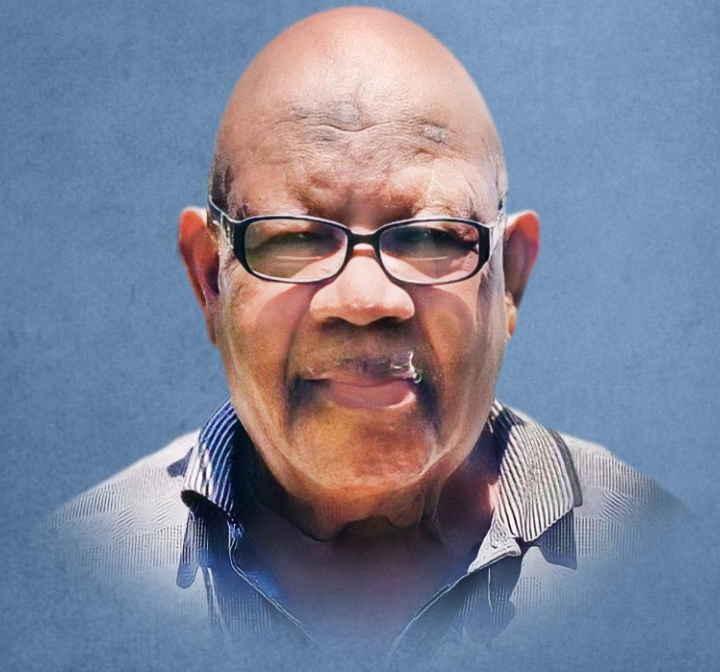
Chris Leevy Johnson  
-President & Managing Director-

**Lower Richland Chapel**  
9120 Garners Ferry Road  
Hopkins, SC 29061  
(803) 776-6922

Leverette A. Williams, II  
-General Manager-

# *Home Going Service Celebrating the Life of*

**MR. LEWIS JENERETTE**



**FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 2022**

**1:00 P.M.**

**ST. PHILLIP A.M.E. CHURCH CEMETERY  
4351 MCCORDS FERRY ROAD  
EASTOVER, SOUTH CAROLINA**

**REVEREND STANLEY R. FLOWERS  
-OFFICIATING-**

# Obituary

Mr. Lewis Jenerette was born December 5, 1940 in Eastover, SC. He was the second child born to the late Christopher and Annie House Jenerette. Mr. Lewis Jenerette departed his earthly home on January 9, 2022.

Lewis was a graduate of Webber High School in Eastover, SC. He accepted Christ at an early age, and was affiliated with St. Phillip A.M.E. Church. He retired from Owens Steel in Columbia, SC. Lewis' very first job, which he remembered with fondness was at the Ice House in Eastover, SC. In the time when refrigerators were ice boxes, he delivered the ice! To get to his job, Lewis walked from Hickory Hill to the town of Eastover. The ice house job was one of the foundational jobs that cultivated his strong work ethics. His community service consisted of volunteering, along with his sisters, at local churches food drives and with activities sponsored for senior citizens.

Honest, forthright, direct, always truthful, impeccable work ethics are just a few adjectives to describe Lewis. He was the epitome of generosity. He was calm in demeanor, quiet, meek, and one who made and kept friends for a lifetime. "The sun is still coming up tomorrow" was one of his favorite phrases. When others worried and fretted that was his response. In his wisdom he knew that worry was like a noose around the neck and a distraction of the mind. (1 Peter 5:7). If you asked Lewis how he was doing, his response was always, "I'm fine, because God woke me up!"

Early on, Lewis understood and fulfilled the Biblical command to "Honor thy mother and father" (Exodus 20:12). Lewis truly honored his mother and father and was a protector of his siblings. At an early age he had the desire, will, and fortitude to ensure that his parents were well. He cared for, respected, and obeyed them. "Honor your father and mother" is mentioned twice in the Old Testament (Exodus 20:12; Deuteronomy 5:16) and six times in the New Testament (Matthew 15:4; 19:19; Mark 7:10; 10:19; Luke 18:20; Ephesians 6:2). Originally appearing in Exodus as Moses introduced the Ten Commandments to God's people, the command is again repeated in Deuteronomy 5:16.

Parents are not supposed to have favorites and siblings are not supposed to have favorites, but truth be told Lewis was our favorite, (and the favoritism was unanimous among his siblings, of which we outwardly denied but inwardly knew, no envy). That favoritism has been easily acquired by his nieces and nephews! They adore Uncle Lewis.

Many who have known Lewis for a long time know that he was affectionately referred to as **The Boy!** How did he get the name **The Boy**? He was anointed with that name by his sister, Dorothy. As a toddler, she could not say Lewis so she called him her boy. Siblings followed suit and called Lewis their **Boy** as well. As we aged and did not want to offend him, we really tried to call him Lewis, (and did so in the presence of those who did not know him), but would always revert to **The Boy. Our Boy, God's Boy**, always the giver, always ensuring that everyone else was alright, never putting himself first.

Lewis liked simple things. Flashy and showy was not him. He was the wind underneath the wings of many. His favorite foods were hopping johns, (made with red cow peas not blackeye peas), mustard sardines, and boiled peanuts. His adventures were many but one most memorable was when he was way under age, driving to the store in his daddy's pickup truck, (without a license or his daddy's permission), with sisters and brothers in tow. He did it more than once and of course they never told on him. Lewis was a home body, but he promised everyone no matter the county, town, city, state or country that he was coming to visit! He, however, never gave a date for the visit.

He was preceded in death by: his parents; siblings, Ernest Williams, Mable Huggins, Mae Frances Harris, and Barbara Dove.

Lewis leaves to cherish his memory: siblings, Dorothy Villines (Hilton), Jesse Jenerette (Erma), Lucille Sumter, Robert Jenerette (Joretha), and Harriette Pendarves-Jenerette; a host of nieces, nephews, beloved relatives, and friends.

Lewis will be missed by his family and friends but we thank our Heavenly Father for the time he was allowed to be with us. We grieve for Lewis but as believers in our Lord and Savior, we know the rest of the story... (John 11:35)

# Memories



# A Service of Remembrance

Reverend Ernestine Pringle, Presiding

Call to Worship

Hymn of Praise

Prayer of Comfort.....Minister Deloris Long, *Neighbor*

Old Testament.....Deacon Christopher Dove, *Nephew*  
Nehemiah 8:10-12

New Testament.....Reverend Ernestine Pringle, *Community*  
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Solo.....Reverend Roger McBeth

Reflections.....Sister Letha M. Williams, *Family*

Solo .....Reverend Roger McBeth

Words of Comfort .....Reverend Stanley R. Flowers, Pastor

Selection.....Reverend Roger McBeth



# Committal, Benediction and Interment

**St. Phillip A.M.E. Church Cemetery**  
**4351 McCords Ferry Road**  
**Eastover, South Carolina**