Obituary

Mr. Freddie Lee Miller, Boy Scout, was born September 13, 1957 in Augusta Georgia. He was the son of the late Sam Miller, Sr. and Elizabeth Miller. Freddie departed this life on Friday, July 1, 2022.

Mr. Miller was educated in the public schools of Richmond County, Georgia. He made Columbia, South Carolina his home. He was employed with Brabham Fence Company. He enjoyed fishing, playing pool, playing cards, and his favorite football team, the Pittsburgh Steelers. Mr. Miller attended First Nazareth Baptist Church.

Mr. Freddie Lee Miller leaves to mourn his passing: his wife, Shirley Elizabeth Miller, of Columbia South Carolina; one son, Freddie Jamil Miller, Jr., of Spokane, Washington; two daughters, Laquanda M. Smith and Latoya L. Miller, both of Columbia, South Carolina; seven grandchildren; four brothers, Dr. Sam Miller, Jr., of Plum Branch, South Carolina, Jack Miller, Sr., Benjamin Allen, and Victor Hickman, all of Augusta, Georgia; seven sisters, Rose Hicks, of Hephzibah, Georgia, Emily Miller, Lola (Manuel) House, both of Augusta, Georgia, Mamie (Marvin) Ware, of North Augusta, South Carolina, Teresa Gibbs, of Columbia, South Carolina, Mattie and Shelia Miller, both of Augusta, Georgia; one brother-in-law, John (Marion) Ross, of Spokane, WA; two sisters-in-law, Regina (Author) Thomas and Lisa Ross, both of Columbia, South Carolina; aunts and uncles, Mamie (David) Williams, of Augusta, Georgia, Al and Helen Miller, of Walterboro, South Carolina, Lucious, Darlene, and Martha Miller, and Rosetta Liddle, all of Cottageville South Carolina; a host of other loving family members, and friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Memories



















Order of Service

Prelude Processional Viewing......Funeral Directors Old and New Testaments......Prophetess Shannon Bethel Prayer......Co-Pastor Colecious Bethel Selection......Reverend Rondell Martin Mr. Jamil Miller Words of Comfort..... Pastor Anthony Bethel Recessional Postlude



Committal, Benediction and Interment

Lincoln Cemetery 4900 Farrow Road Columbia, South Carolina Do as I say not what I do. My fatherss words.

No one is perfect but to a son, your father appears invincible. Every single thing he does you want to mirror, from his laugh to his walk to his jokes. Everthing he does, you want to do.

Your father often says, I want you to be better than me.

Push beyond what I can achieve and keep pushing so
your son, my grandson, can reach even higher.

Do as I say not what I do. Those words, those memories.

The levels of life are different in each generation.

My father would say if I give you money, you will spend it. If I give you knowledge and wisdom, you will build a factory that makes money continuously. Do as I say not what I do. If I fall, I will teach you to watch your step so you don't. If I'm walking, I will teach you how to run so you reach your destination faster. If I'm struggling, I will teach you how to provide at a higher level. If I'm in pain, I will teach you how to deal with pain better than I did.

Do as I say not what I do.



