Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little - but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's Plan,
A step on the road to home.

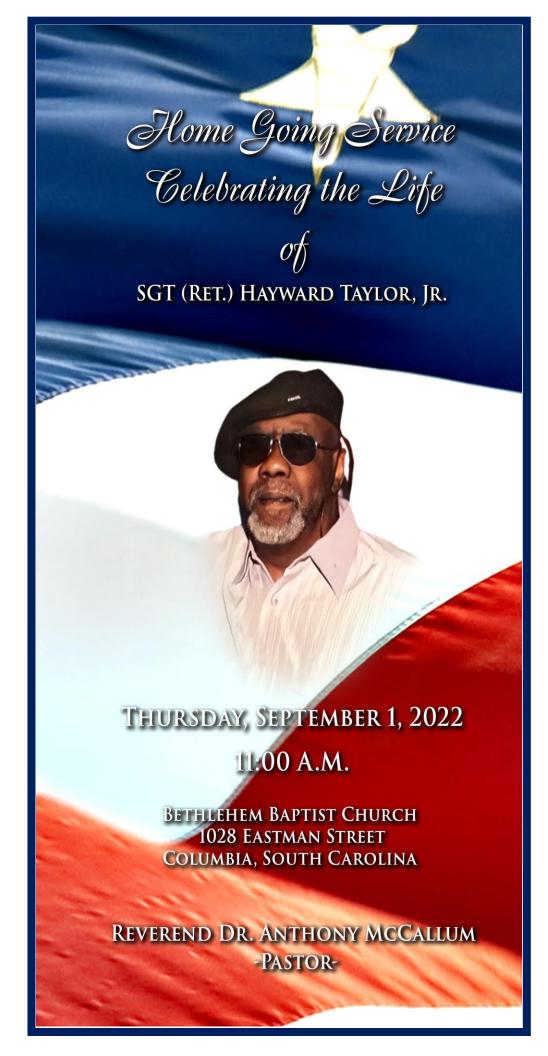
When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds Miss Me - But Let Me Go.

Acknowledgement

We, the family of the late Hayward Taylor, Jr., would like to thank each of you for your prayers, love, and support, during the passing of our loved one. We pray that the Lord blesses each of you in a very special way.

Services Entrusted To:





Obituary of Sgt. (Ret.) Hayward Taylor, Jr.

Sgt. (Ret.) Hayward Taylor, Jr. was born on April 1, 1954, in Fort Jackson, Columbia, South Carolina. He was the oldest child of Maggie T. Fullylove and the late Hayward Taylor, Sr.

Mr. Taylor was educated in the public schools of Richland County, South Carolina, and graduated from W.J. Keenan High School, Class of 1972. Upon graduation, he enlisted in the United States Navy, and served one tour as a Seaman in San Diego, California. In 1978, he decided to enlist in the United States Army, and served as a Sergeant in Georgia, North Carolina, and Germany. During his military career, he garnered numerous awards and honors such as: expert rifleman, sharpshooter, Army Commendation, and Achievement medals. He was well known for his impeccable attention to detail, and superior performance. His fellow soldiers and superiors are quoted as saying "he far exceeded standards expected of a soldier," "he is a master of Army correspondence preparation," and "there are few peers of his quality." After honorably retiring from the Army, he went on to serve the federal and state governments, in the Department of Veteran Affairs, and later the S.C. Department of Corrections. He continued to display his best efforts and hard work, until reaching retirement in 2011. He proudly earned a degree in Systems Administration from Midlands Technical College.

Throughout life, he loved to have a good time. This included a good old fashion cook out with friends and family or sitting around laughing and talking. He especially loved snapchatting with all his grandchildren, and facetiming Theory. Hayward loved sitting and listening to old school music. He loved the artists Aretha Franklin, Whitney Houston, and James Brown. His favorite football team was the Washington Commanders (formerly known as the Redskins). He would pop open a beer and watch them play every Sunday. If they lost, he wouldn't answer the phone. However, if they won, he was calling you to talk some noise. He loved being outside washing his truck and mowing the lawn. He also was a "heavy weight champion" spades player, and took great pride in defending his spades championship title defeating his opponents. He and his son enjoyed partaking in arm wrestling and playing checkers, of course Hayward III would always win.

He was preceded in death by his father, Hayward Taylor, Sr.; stepfather, Alfred Fullylove, and granddaughter, Aynisa Guardia.

Sgt. (Ret.) Hayward Taylor, Jr. leaves to mourn his passing: his wife of 43 years, Zedora Taylor; his daughters, Latoya (Marco) Guardia and Ronda Lasha Taylor Wilson; one son, Hayward **Trey** Taylor III; grandchildren, Marisa Guardia, Tiana Wilson, Jaelin Wilson, Camron Wilson, Marco **Antonio** Guardia, Jr.; one greatgranddaughter, Theory Wilson; his mother, Maggie Fullylove; longtime friends, Reverend Arthee and Catherine Davis; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, many other loving relatives, and friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Memories































A Service of Remembrance

Musical Prelude



Committal, Benediction and Interment

1:00 p.m.
Fort Jackson National Cemetery
4170 Percival Road
Columbia, South Carolina