Pallbearers

United States Marine Corp Honor Guard

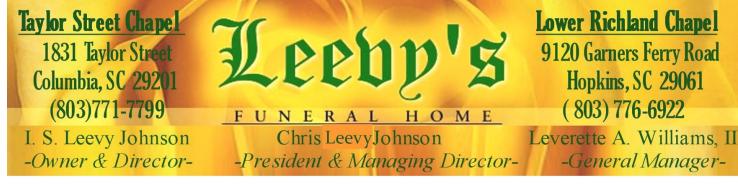
Floral Bearers

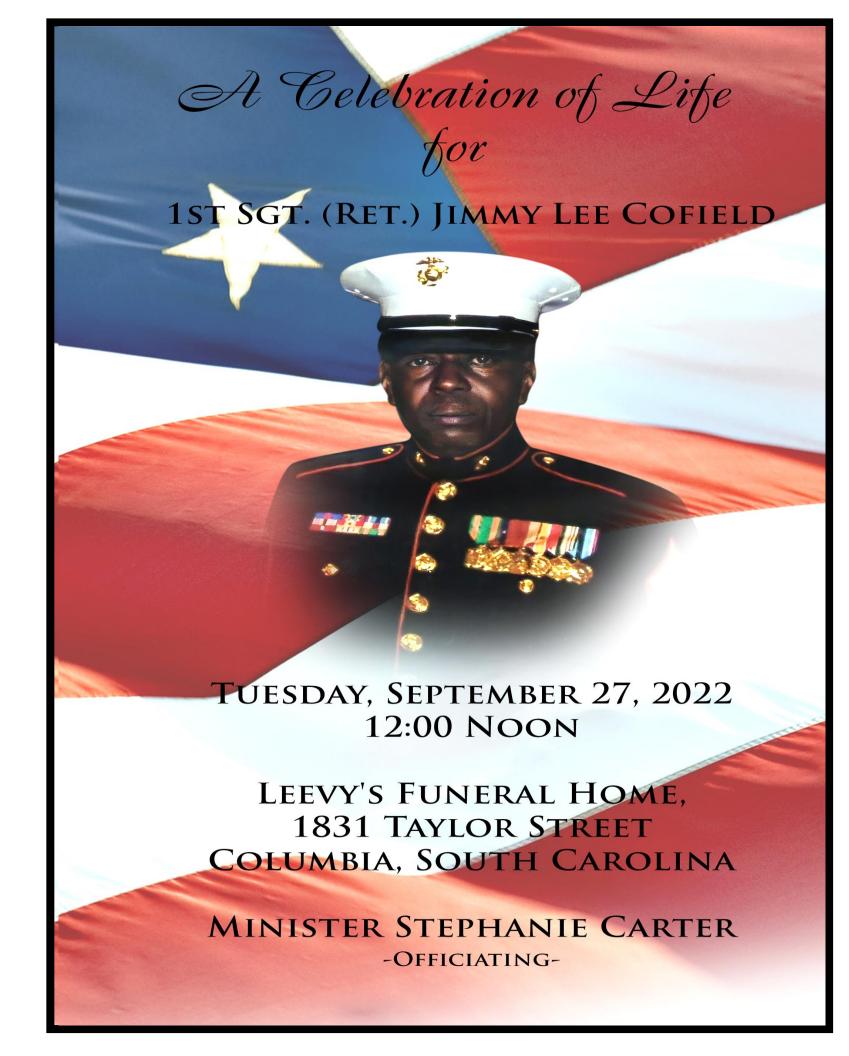
Granddaughters and Nieces

<u> Acknowledgement</u>

We, the family of 1st Sgt. (Ret.) Jimmy Cofield, wish to extend our sincere thanks and deep appreciation to all of you for your many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers, during this hour of sorrow. May God bless and sustain every one of you. A special thanks to: Christian Faith Fellowship, Christian Faith Fellowship Men's Ministry, and the Disabled American Veterans (DAV) Chapter 4.

Services Entrusted To:





Obituary

First Sgt. (Ret.) Jimmy Lee Cofield was born Tuesday, November 30, 1954, in Clinton, South Carolina. He was the son of the late Mary Bell Hill Cofield and the late Willie B. Connor. He entered his eternal rest on Tuesday, September 20, 2022, surrounded by loved ones.

First Sgt. (Ret.) Jimmy Lee Cofield attended public school in Clinton, South Carolina. Afterwards, he began his military career in 1973, at Parris Island Marine Corps Base, in Beaufort, South Carolina. He dedicated twenty years of service to the military, and during his stellar career, he achieved numerous accreditations and accolades.

He graduated from Escondido High School, in Escondido, California, Class of 1974. He received an Associate's Degree from the University of South Carolina, in 1986.

God called him to carry the gospel in December 1993, becoming licensed at First Nazareth Baptist Church, in Columbia, South Carolina. He was ordained by Gethsemane Baptist Association in 1996. In 2016, he began his pastorate of Sunrise at Sunset Ministries, in North Carolina.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by: his stepfather, Reverend Vivian Cofield; brother, Vivian Cofield, and a sister, Willie Anna Connor.

First Sgt. (Ret.) Jimmy Lee Cofield leaves behind to cherish his memory: the love of his life, Ms. Diane Owens, of Columbia, South Carolina; three sons, Vernon L. Cannon, of Wellford, South Carolina, Travis Romey, of Columbia, South Carolina, and Joshua Cofield, of Seattle, Washington; four daughters, Minister Stephanie (Gregory) Carter, of San Antonio, Texas, Chrisma Cofield, of Laurens, South Carolina, Chrissie (Donald) Latimore, of Laurens, South Carolina, and Natalie (John) Booker, of Kansas City, Missouri; one daughter-in-Christ, Felicia Cannon, of Clinton, South Carolina; sixteen grandchildren, Ashley Watts, of Mauldin, South Carolina, Trevor Anderson, of Gray Court, Tobias Watts, of Cross Hills, Michael (Damika) Barksdale, of Laurens, South Carolina, Lashay (Jon) Madden, of Simpsonville, Takia (Osceola) Williams Jr., of Tampa, Florida, Phillip Carter, of Fort Hood, Texas, Iyana Calwise, of San Antonio, Texas, Cherissie Cofield, of Laurens, South Carolina, Camaurius Cofield, of Laurens, South Carolina, Duane Martin, Jr., of Louisville, Kentucky, Kaylia Cofield, Cedraquan McDowell, both of Laurens, South Carolina, Amya Graves, Jonathan Booker, and Joshua Booker, all of Kanas City, Missouri; one brother, Tommy Cofield; two sisters, Mattie Cofield Jones, of Clinton, South Carolina and Sarah (Ed) Curenton, of Cross Hill, South Carolina; one sister-in-Christ, Mattie Bowers-DeBramaletta, a host of nieces and nephews to cherish his memory.

Throughout his admirable military career, he was one of the founding fathers of the South Carolina Combat Veterans Group. He was an active member of the Disabled American Veterans State Department Chapter 4. His medal, badges, citations, and campaign ribbons awards includes the following: National Defense Service Medal (w/1 star), Good Conduct Medal (w/5 star), Meritorious Mast, Certificate of Commendation, Sea Service Deployment Ribbon (w/ 3 stars), Marine Corps Expeditionary Medal, Southwest Asia Service Medal, and the Humanitarian Service Medal. His overseas achievements include: Operation Provide Comfort, Encourage Hope, Force Hope, while in Northern Iraq, and Operation Port Control Red & Safe Harbor, while in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba Certificates of Achievement.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes, filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand

The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But when I walked through Heaven's gate, I felt so much at home When God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you." Today my life on earth is past, but here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow but today will always last And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, For every time, you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

Memories



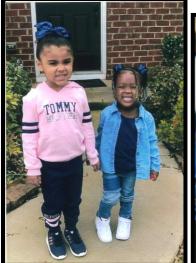
















A Service of Remembrance

Prelude	Heavenly Vibes
	Instrumental by: Ben Tankard
Processional	
Viewing	Funeral Directors
Opening Hymn	Musical Medley
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Prayer	
Remarks	Mrs. Mattie Bower DeBramaletta Ms. Yolanda Lomax
Musical Selection	
"When You Hear	of My Homegoing"
Words of Comfort	Minister Stephanie Carter
Recessional	
Dd. 1.	Recording by: Teddy Pendergrass
Postlude	



Committal, Benediction and Interment

2:00 p.m.
Fort Jackson National Cemetery
4170 Percival Road
Columbia, South Carolina

Memories

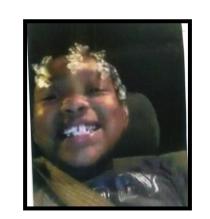


















Memories







