Obituary

Mrs. Josephine Cook Edmunds was born on July 24, 1940, in Columbia, South Carolina. She was the daughter of the late Ernest Cook, Sr. and Josephine Cook. She departed this life on Saturday, March 11, 2023.

Josephine was educated in the public schools of Richland County, South Carolina. She was joined in holy matrimony to the late Merle Edmunds. They were married for 42 years. She attended Second Nazareth Baptist Church.

In addition to her parents and husband, she was preceded in death by her brothers, Willie Cook, Sr., Ernest Cook, Jr. and James Cook.

Mrs. Josephine Cook Edmunds leaves to mourn her passing: sister, Thomasina Hall (Pollard); brother, Joseph Cook (Shirl); best friend, Mary Frances Howell; family friend, Leif Johnson; a host of nieces, nephews, other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss her dearly.







Order of Service

Prelude	"I Shall Wear A Crown" Recording by: Yolanda Deberry
Processional	
Viewing	Funeral Directors
Opening Hymn	"Near The Cross"
Old Testament	Ms. Chelsea Davis, Great-niece John 14:1-3
New Testament	Ms. Adrian Davis, Niece 2Timothy 4:7-8
Prayer	Minister
Musical Selection.	
Remarks	Ms. Leif Johnson, <i>Family Friend</i> Ms. Mary Frances Howell, <i>Best Friend</i>
Musical Selection.	
Words of Comfort.	Minister David Johnson, Jr.
Recessional	
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Postlude



Committal, Benediction and Interment

10:00 a.m., Thursday, March 16, 2023 Fort Jackson National Cemetery 4170 Percival Road Columbia, South Carolina

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Hcknowledgement

We, the family of Mrs. Josephine Cook Edmunds, would like to thank you for your many acts of kindness during this time. Your thoughtfulness has helped to strengthen us. For that, we say thank you.

Services Entrusted To:



Homegoing Celebration for Mrs. Josephine Cook Edmunds



Wednesday, March 15, 2023 11:00 a.m.

Leevy's Funeral Home Chapel 1831 Taylor Street Columbia, South Carolina

Minister David, Johnson - Officiating

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired When a cure was not to be He wrapped His arms around you, And whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes, we watched you suffer And saw you fade away. Although we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, Hard working hands to rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.