Obituary

Mrs. Ethel Lee Blakely Jackson, 87 of Columbia, South Carolina was born on April 1, 1936. She was the daughter of the late Edward Logan Blakely and Minnie Lou Corbett McCaster. She quietly made the transition from earth to eternity with the Lord on Tuesday, April 25, 2023, at Pruitt Health of Columbia.

Ethel Lee attended the public schools of Richland County and was employed as a domestic worker for many years. She accepted Christ at an early age and joined the Gilbert Memorial Baptist Church (now known as Holy Nation Church). She was an active member of both the jubilee and JM Jeffcoat Choraliers for several years, until her health failed.

Mrs. Jackson loved to celebrate all achievements and special moments that occurred within the family. She was an avid collector of family keepsakes. She was the designated the "Family Historian" and was the contact person regarding the family history and heritage. Ethel Lee had a love of poetry and was a gifted poet within the family as she wrote beautiful poems commemorating all occasion and events.

Leaving to cherish her memory forever is her only son, Michael (Jacqueline) Jackson; grandsons, Michael Jackson, Anthony Jackson, and Cory Miller; granddaughters, Michelle Doughty, Shambrica Jackson; 15 great-grandchildren; brother, Edward (Rose) McCaster), of Bronx, New York; sisters, Mary Goodwin, Rosa Mary McCaster, Shirley Blackett, Barbara Fields, and Rosena Hampton, all of Columbia, South Carolina; a host of loving nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends, all of whom will miss her dearly.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Matthew Jackson; and brother-in-law, Francis Goodwin.

Memories

















Order of Service

Processional	
Opening Hymn	"Jesus Keeps Me Near The Cross"
Old Testament	
New Testament	John 14:1-6

PrayerMinister

Ms. Shambrica Jackson

Ms. Danyetta "Pigg" Blackett Deacon Matthew Addison

Poem......Ms. Shondoll Fields

Recessional

Postlude

Prelude



Committal, Benediction, and Interment

Lincoln Cemetery 4900 Farrow Road Columbia, South Carolina

Death

By: Ethel L. Jackson

Death has no respective person,
For it touches us all.
It touches the highest life
as well as the small.
Death may come in the morning, noon,
or in the evening it may call.

It comes to your house
as well as mine,
Death chooses no particular hour,
It can come at any time.
It comes to the young and the old
And to the brave ones as well as the bold.

Death may come
like a thief in the night;
It's a debt that must be paid
Whether you're wrong or right.
It takes our love ones away
it seems so strange
but a bargain with death can't be arranged

death in not an enemy of men if he has lived a life free of sin; But a stairway to our Heavenly Father Where love, joy, and peace have no end.

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

<u> Heknowledgement</u>

We, the family of the late Ethel Lee Blakely Jackson, would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to all who have shown comforting expressions of love, sympathy, and prayers, during the passing of our loved one. Our hearts will always be grateful for your kindness, as we pray for a special blessing to be bestowed upon every one of you.

Services Entrusted To:



