Obituary

Ms. Latasha Ramey was born on April 13, 1980, in Columbia, South Carolina. Latasha was the youngest child of Reddie Ramey, Sr. and the late Annie Mae Ramey. She gained her wings on Sunday, May 28, 2023, in Blythewood, South Carolina.

Latasha attended H. B. Rhame and Edward E. Taylor Elementary Schools, in Columbia. She also attended Heyward Gibbes Middle school. Latasha later moved to Anchorage, Alaska, where she attended East High School.

She was known for keeping a smile on everyone's face. She loved spending time with family, laughing, dancing, cooking, and enjoying life. Her smile and laughter would fill any room and was very contagious.

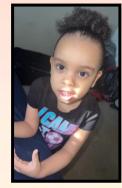
Ms. Latasha Ramey leaves to mourn her passing: seven children, Ashley Ramey, Dasia Ramey, Daquan Ramey, Shaquanna Ramey, Quentin Meyers, Jr., Azariah Hollins, and Keyana Ramey; one grandchild, Nalah Frazier; father, Reddie Ramey, Sr.; siblings, Renee Ramey, Reddie Ramey, Jr., Yelanda Ramey, Theresa Grooms, Keita Noble, and Torrell White; sister-in-law, Loretta Greene; nieces and nephews, ReShawn Walker, CeeJay Walker, Akeela Walker, A'Kay-jah Walker, DeShae Willis, DeJore Willis, Marquise Ramey, Quinteria Alston, Marquail Ramey, Quintasia Ramey, Shaniqua Robinson, Shamiya Robinson, Jieshakia Best, Raekwon Ramey, Myesha Ramey, Eilliot Burgess, Michael Jones, Mehki Jones, Malik Jones, and Marquis Jones; aunt, Sandra Ramey; uncle, Glenn Ramey; cousin, Lakesha Ramey; a host of additional family and friends.

Memories



















Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Recording by: Leandria Johnson

Scriptures Readings......Reverend Dr. Stanley R. Ladson, Sr.

Prayer......Reverend Dr. Stanley R. Ladson, Sr.

Musical Selection....."Take Me To The King"

**Recording by: Tamela Mann

Musical Selection....."I Shall Wear A Crown"

Recording by: Yolanda DeBerry

Words of Comfort......Reverend Dr. Stanley R. Ladson, Sr.

Committal and Benediction

Recessional....."Blame It"

Recording by: Jamie Foxx

Postlude





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.

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

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



