Obituary Mr. John Goodwin, Jr.

Mr. John Goodwin, Jr. affectionately known as "Bag," was born on March 7, 1966, in Gadsden, South Carolina. Born the fifth of six children to the late John and Rose Mae Goodwin, he was a happy, chirping baby boy. "Bag" was called home to be with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on Sunday evening (St. Patrick's Day), March 17, 2024.

He enjoyed a full life of laughter and fun. With that, he was able to touch many in the workplace as well as the Lower Richland area in his home community of Gadsden and Hopkins, South Carolina.

John was currently employed with Owen Steel Company, Inc of Columbia, South Carolina, where he was employed for 12 years.

Mr. John Goodwin, Jr. is survived by: his one and only beautiful daughter, Kayla Goodwin and her mother, Karen Jones; his precious grandson, Keshawn Campbell, whom he treasured, appreciated, and loved from the very bottom of his heart; two sisters (who were always there for him) and one brother, Mary Shiver (Jack his favorite brother-in-law), of Gadsden, South Carolina, Mary Francis Goodwin, of Lexington, South Carolina, and Willie James Goodwin, of Atlanta, Georgia; a mentor and friend, Josh DuBose; three nephews, Akeem, Kareem, and Eric; a host of other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Go Steelers!!!

Memories









Order of Service

Prelude

Postlude



Processional	
Opening Hymn	Mr. Lonnie Clark
Old Testament	Reverend Dr. Secaida Howell
New Testament	Reverend Dr. Secaida Howell
Prayer	Deacon Fred Watson
Selection	Mr. Lonnie Clark
Remarks	Mr. Greg Adams Mr. Joe Louis Sumter Ms. Paulette Goodwin
Selection	Mr. Barry Wilson
Words of Comfort	Reverend Dr. Secaida Howell
Recessional	



Committal, Benediction and Interment

St. Mark Baptist Church 1456 St. Marks Road Gadsden, South Carolina

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard His call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work, or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way I found the peace at the close of the day. If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joys A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Oh yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart, and peace to thee-God wanted me now; He has set me free.



