

To My Son, From Mom ... Fallen Child of Mine

*Fallen child of mine, I put into you what I want to come out, Fallen.
I sacrificed so you may have dreams, Fallen.
If you only knew giving life is having life,
Serving my purpose to have you succeed,
Fallen child of mine, never acknowledging your rewards through defeats,
Fallen child of mine, may you one day learn your faith is your blessings,
And your blessing is your strongest weapon, against all that doesn't favor you,
My fallen child, awaiting the day your seeing eyes will have vision,
The day you gain intelligence & knowledge,
knowing the difference between them both,
Finding your purpose understanding it's not all about you,
Fallen child of mine,
Loving oneself is also loving others too, Fallen.
Fighting a war amongst yourself a battle you will lose,
Fallen child of mine,
People make things harder when life is simple & sweet.
Let go let God & you will see.
My fallen child.....*

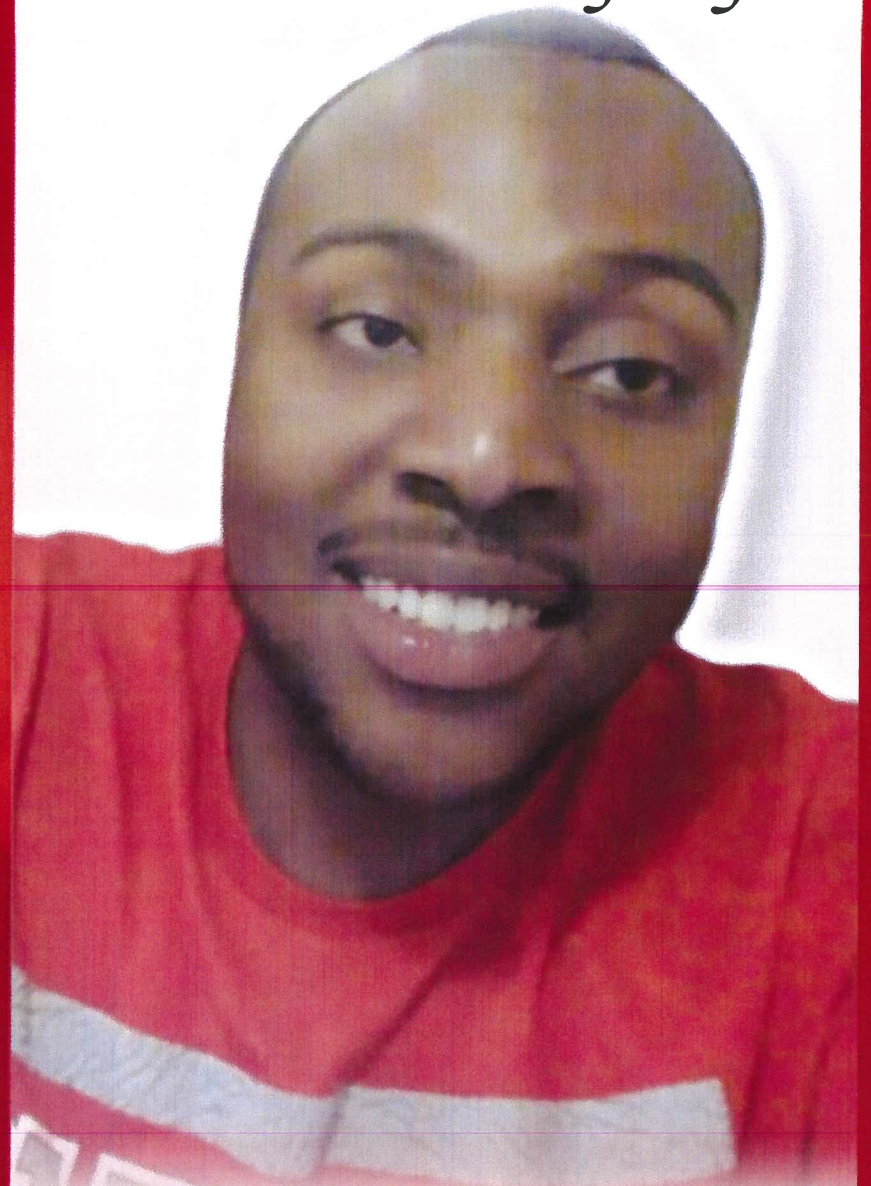
-Kieta Thomas

To My Mom, From Your Son....

What do I say to the woman who means everything? I feel like words can't be enough. You always tell me how I saved you. I never really understood what you meant until here recently. I often feel like living in this world is too hard. I get tired of trying, and tired of being misunderstood, and tired of rejection. But somehow, I push through. I want you to know it's because you save me too. Ain't that funny? You're my purpose, my reason to keep trying until I figure it out. My love for you is unconditional and strong. I will become the man you can depend on, and I am the one who always has your back. You're such a wonderful mom! I'm definitely blessed. What I want you to take from this, most of all, is that you're not alone and you are so important to me. I couldn't take on another day without you. Words are all I have today, but I promise to make this day up to you, because it's important to me that you know how loved and appreciated you are.

-Lemale

A Celebration of Life



Terrence Lemale Clay, Jr.
February 12, 1994 - July 9, 2022

Terrence Lemale Clay, Jr.

"Manfred" "Pumpkin" "Bam-Bam" "Mel Mel"

was born on February 12, 1994 to Terrence Clay Sr. and Kieta Thomas in Springfield Missouri. He was educated in the Springfield public school system, attended OTC College where he graduated with associates of science followed by his certification in welding at Midwest Technical Institute. He was a Christian and a member of New Hope International with his mother. He was a person with strong convictions, very outspoken, and quick to help family and friends. A very encouraging spirit to others. Favorite things to do was watching his favorite tv shows, listening to music and spending time with family, God sisters, God kids and BFF's. This young man was very talented; he was a percussionist, yellow belt in Taekwondo, played in the Mighty Mites, soccer, and basketball. Favorite food was fried chicken.

He was preceded in death by his grandfather, Marvin Lewis Hill Sr.; cousin, Jacynda Clay; grandmother, Jacqueline Jewell Thomas; great uncle, Tony Simmons; great grandmother, Dorothy Corea; great-great-grandmother, Jewell Dixon; great grand uncle, James & Deloris Simmons; great-cousin, James Starks; cousin, Lando Fewell; great great-uncle & aunty, Wentworth and Laura Starks; great-grandparents, Remous Sr. & Hellen Thomas.

Terrence will always be remembered for his kind and loving heart. You were blessed to see his beautiful smile; it was contagious.

He will be remembered by his father, Terrence L. Clay Sr.; mother, Kieta J. Thomas; sisters, Marisa Noel Catt, Jasmine Danielle Clay, Annalise Rose Freeman; grandmother, Karen Ruth Clay; uncles, Corey Clay, Christopher Reeves, Marvin Hill, Jr., Tevin Hill; Aunties, Brenique Hill, Breanne Hill; Grandfather, Remous Thomas Jr.; great grandmother, Alma Clay; great uncles, Lynn, Walter & Charles Clay, Levon & Peter Thomas; great aunties, Kathy Clay, Chris King Herd, Chelly Clay Johnson, Yvonne Billingsley & Brenda Clay.

Order of Service

Greetings.....	Pastor Lewis Vaughn
Scripture.....	
Prayer.....	Pastor Lamarr P. Jamerson, Sr.
Poems.....	read by: First Lady Renne High
Hymn.....	Minister Quincy Williams
Poems.....	read by: Uncle Lynn Clay & written by Kathy
Obituary.....	
Condolences.....	
Hymn.....	"Secret" Sigrid Burson
Eulogy.....	Pastor Mark High Sr.
Praise Dance.....	De'Ondria Jones

**A Repass will follow the services at Disabled American Veterans,
2525 East Division, Springfield, Missouri.**

From your step pops Hubert Wells - Go With God

Matthew 7: 7-9 *Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?*

Mark 11: 22-25 *And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith. Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them. And when ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have ought against any: that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.*

**Psalms 98 & 100 ... Ephesians 2: 4-6 & 4: 1-6
1 Corinthians 1: 1-9 ... Hebrews 13: 18-22**

Giving special thanks of appreciation for helping mother and father during time of bereavement of their son:

Pastor L.P. Jamerson, Pastor Markie & Renne High, Quincy Williams, Nick Johnson, Wentworth & Mitzy Starks, Tonisha & Octavius Manier, Charles, Len & Cheryle, Walter, Christy & Nick, Karen and mama Alma Clay, De'Ondria & Shemieka Jones, Jackie Courtney, Toni Clark & Bre'sha Smith, Tonya Metts, Tasha & James 2nd Starks (Flowers), Wanjiku, Abe Clark with the Disabled American Veterans, and all of our friends and family.