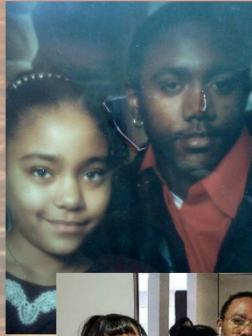


FAMILY

a journey to forever



A note from his Baby Sis, *his "Web-Tec":*

"Each grief experience is like our own fingerprint — unique to ourselves."

Grief is personal, and each loss we experience is unique to us. There are no stages to grieving — it is what it is, and if we try to fit our grief into a framework we can deny ourselves the right to feel our pain naturally, authentically and uniquely — in the way that's right for us.

"There is no one-size-fits-all way to grieve, no certain order and certainly no timeline."

Life isn't predictable and nor should it be. There's so much to experience. Everything shapes and influences us from the big moments to the small ones, from the deepest pain to the greatest joy, from the places we end up to the people in our lives — some who stay and some who are tragically taken from us.

All of our individual experiences colour our lives, through them we grow, and can reach a place where we can embrace all the pain without letting it rob us of our joy. We'll always have our moments of sadness in life, but never allow them to block your happiness.

I love you all.

Acknowledgements

Words of thanks seem so inadequate for all of the kindness that has been shown to our family. We thank you for the encouraging visits, the comforting calls, and the sincere words of solace.

We are eternally grateful.

PLEASE, continue to keep Terrenz present in your heart and share your memories of him on the memorial site:



<https://everloved.com/life-of/terrenz-hampton>

Thank you to Scott Funeral Home for taking such good care of him.



OBITUARY

Terrenz Ray Hampton's mother, Terrie Henderson, was notified of his passing the morning of May 8th 2021. He was found deceased in Fife, WA. He was pronounced dead upon arrival at 1231. It is believed he passed in his sleep.

Terrenz was born on December 16th, 1981. He was a miracle baby that survived 39 years past the doctors expectancy. He was a protective and loving brother. His sense of humor only compounded on itself as he aged.

Terrenz was a talented musician with an urban eloquence. He wrote poetry and was an amazing artist with pencil. Terrenz was like a tornado in the kitchen and the food he made was absolutely delicious. He got his whirlwind cooking technique from his father, but the way he learned to marry flavor was courtesy of both his parents, Terrie and the former "Big" Lionel.

Terrenz Hampton was a first time expectant father, anxious for the gender reveal, passing away just a few short weeks prior to knowing if he'd be having the son he felt certain of and hopeful for.

His crazy antics, overzealous and loving personality will be missed.

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free

I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took His hand when I heard Him 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 that peace at the close of the day

If my parting has left a void

Then fill it with remembered

Joy

A friendship shared,

a laugh, a kiss Ah, yes, these things I too will miss

Be not burdened with times of sorrow

I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow

My life has been full, I've 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 share with me

God wanted me now, He set me **FREE!**

Terrenz Ray Hampton

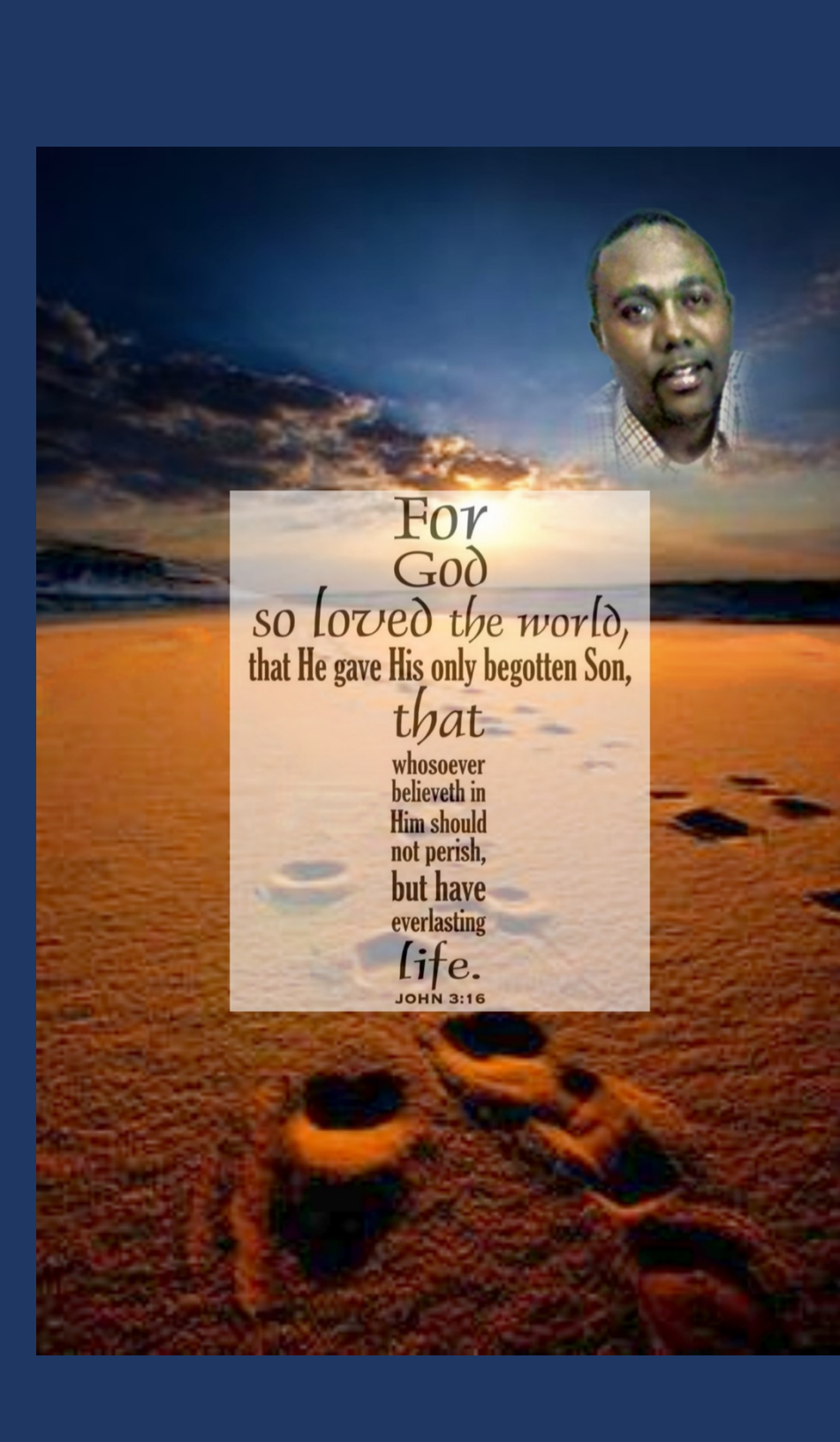


Sunrise
12/16/1981

Sunset
05/08/2021

**"To live in memory, is to
live forever. You will not be
forgotten."**





For
God
so loved the world,
that He gave His only begotten Son,
that
whosoever
believeth in
Him should
not perish,
but have
everlasting
life.
JOHN 3:16



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Terrenz Ray Hampton

"When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."

~ December 16, 1981 - May 08, 2021 ~