The Homegoing Celebration
for

Telemachus (Tim) Ridley

SUNRISE
October 29, 1960

SUNSET
October 21, 2007

Monday, October 29, 2007
1:00 p.m.

Antioch Baptist Church
Augusta, Georgia

Reverend
Kenneth B. Martin
Pastor
... Officiating ...
"The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. 3 He restoreth my soul"

**Telemachus (Tim) Ridley** was born on October 29, 1960, to Ruby D. Ridley and the late Ulysses W. Ridley, Sr. He entered into eternal rest on Sunday, October 21, 2007, in New Brighton, MN.

He was a graduate of Lucy C. Laney High School Class of 1978. Telemachus also attended Paine College where he was an outstanding basketball player. He later moved to Brighton, MN where he was employed with Window Concepts as a Financial Advisor. Tim was an outgoing person who never met a stranger.

Tim had one sister, Mrs. Clara E. Crocker, to precede him in death.

He is survived by: one son, Dante Brown of Jacksonville, FL; two daughters, Cabeiro Brown and Cabeiri Brown of Wadley, GA; mother, Mrs. Ruby D. Ridley of Augusta, GA; two brothers, Mr. Ulysses W. Ridley, Jr. of Augusta, GA and Staff Sergeant Christopher M. Ridley of Fort Hood, TX; one sister, Mrs. Faye R. Anthony of Augusta, GA; four nieces, Mrs. Rashawn R. English of Augusta, GA; Petty Officer 2nd Class Vanessa A. Ridley of Virginia Beach, VA; Ms. Kimberly A. Ridley of Canton, GA; and Mrs. Janis M. Johnson of Grovetown, GA; two nephews, Mr. Keith Anthony and Mr. Kevin Anthony, both of Augusta, GA; one aunt, Mrs. Mary D. Evans of Augusta, GA; three great-nieces, Gabrielle C. Hunter of Grovetown, GA; Kiersten E. Ward of Augusta, GA; and Katlyn Johnson of Grovetown, GA; one great-nephew, Darain M. Hunter of Grovetown, GA; a devoted friend, Ms. Skeeter Sanderson of New Brighton, MN; and a host of relatives and friends.
Order of Service
Reverend John Lockhart ~ Presiding

Processional

Selection ......................................................... The Choirs of Antioch

Scriptures ......................................................... Mr. Charles E. Anthony, Sr.
\textit{Old and New Testaments}

Prayer ................................................................. Rev. Walter Clayton

Solo ................................................................. Rev. Casetta Heard
\textit{"Precious Lord"}

Reflections (3 Minutes, Please)
As A Basketball Player - Rev. Ronnie O. Spry,
\textit{Coach at Paine College}
As A Classmate - Ms. Loretta Hairston
As A Friend - Ms. Skeeter Sanderson

Acknowlegement ............................................. Mrs. Pamela Dorsey

Eulogy ............................................................. Rev. Kenneth B. Martin

Recessional

Interment ......................................................... Mt. Olive Memorial Gardens

\textit{~ Repast ~}
Antioch Baptist Church Fellowship Hall
Summer fades giving way to the next season. Fall, sometimes called autumn, prepares the world for the withering winter it will bring. And when it is time, Fall commands nature to follow. If you notice the leaves follow. They receive their cue climatically expressing themselves through color, quite sensitive to change around them. Once the leaves are ready they give their last effort at life, showing they have enough life left to change colors. They adjust and use their colors as autumn's voice. Sometimes they change from green to orange, from orange to red and from red to brown. They tell the whole story of what is to come, color signals are given to those that watch truly acting as nature's natural little prophets. When green they speak of growth and positive change. When orange appears they are balancing knowledge and emotions, and have insight of coming events, then they are red, showing love, passion and zest with insight they deal with death it is not an eternal death they face only a temporary one. They then are browning, withering away going back to whence they came. Until it is time to be seen again . . . ~ KEITH

...Acknowledgement...

The family wishes to thank each and everyone of you for all acts of kindness shown them during the death of their loved one.

~ The Family