

Floral Bearers

Scott's Branch High School Class of 1980
Cousins and Friends

Casket Bearers

Cousins and Friends

Tribute To "Terry"

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.

So He wrapped his arms around you,
and whispered, "**Terry**, Come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went through,

So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best

And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back
To suffer that all again.

~Love, The Family

In Appreciation

Our hearts could never express the gratitude shown by love ones, neighbors and friends during Terry's illness and death. We thank God that you loved her and us as much as she loved you. Special thanks to SBHS Class of 1980, Benedict College Class of 1984, Rev. James Howell and the St. Matthew AME Church Family, Dr. Shawn Johnson and the Clarendon School District family, Cassie Nelson and everyone who said a prayer, made a visit or just had us on your mind.

-The Family of the Late Terry Henry Ragin.

~ Services Entrusted To ~

SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC
Hayes F. Samuels, Jr., Past Owner and Mortician
Yvonne J. Samuels, Owner

Charles H. Jackson, Business Manager/ Mortician
(803) 435-2297 or (803) 435-2483 - Fax (803) 435-4757

E-mail: samuelsfuneralhome@yahoo.com

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Celebration of Life
— IN LOVING MEMORY —
of

Terry Lynn Henry Ragin

Saturday, September 12, 2026
Eleven O'clock In The Morning
Summerton Resource Center
1154 4th St,
Summerton, South Carolina

Reverend Buster Mellerson, Presiding
Reverend James Howell, Eulogist
Pastor, St. Matthew AME Church

Celebrating the Life of Terry Lynn Henry Ragin

Genesis and Revelation

Terry Lynn Henry Ragin, was born on June 21, 1962, in Manning, South Carolina, to the late Joe Nathan Henry and Susie “Mamie” Anderson Henry.

Terry was raised in Summerton, South Carolina, as the middle of three children. She grew up alongside her aunt, Patsy Anderson Shaw, her older sister, Karen Henry, and her younger brother, Joey Henry. However, it was never uncommon to visit Joe and Mamie’s house and find it full of family from near and far. Especially on holidays. It did not matter if you were a Henry, a Anderson or a neighbor, everyone was family. It was there that the foundation was laid for what would become one of the defining characteristics of Terry’s life—her unwavering love for family.

Terry was a proud member of St. Matthews A.M.E. Church and carried the values of faith, family, love, and service with her throughout her life. As a member, she was a part of many auxiliaries, choirs and served as Class Leader even through her illness. Always, checking on those she’d grown to love.

She was educated in the public schools of Clarendon County and was a proud 1980 graduate of Scott’s Branch High School. Graduation certainly did not end the relationships **Terry** formed there. A true social butterfly, **Terry** genuinely loved her classmates and remained connected to them throughout the years. She proudly served as secretary of her graduating class until recently. A responsibility she took seriously. **Terry** enjoyed organizing, handling the details, and doing her part to keep her classmates connected.

After high school, **Terry** attended Benedict College where she would continue to make friends from far and near. After she graduated in 1984, she worked several jobs before beginning what would become a long and dedicated career with South Carolina State Credit Union. During her career, she dedicated 29 years of service to the credit union before medically retiring in 2021.

On Thursday, September 3rd, God in His infinite wisdom called our loving, sweet, kind, and precious warrior, **Terry Lynn** home from labor to reward after an extended illness.

A Love That Began Long Ago

Terry shared her life with her husband, Brian Kelvin Ragin Sr., whom she had known since grade school. Their relationship grew into a lifelong love story, and on November 27, 1988, Brian and Terry were united in marriage.

The love they shared could be seen not only in the family they built but also in the countless memories they created together. **Terry** and Brian loved taking pictures, including many professional photographs throughout the years that captured different chapters of their lives together. Those photographs now tell part of the story of a couple who grew up knowing one another, built a home together, raised a family, and shared a love that endured through the years.

Her Pride and Joy

Of all the roles **Terry** held throughout her life, being a mother was among the ones she cherished most. Her two sons, Terrance (Bubba) Antonio Ragin and Brian (BJ) Kevin Ragin Jr., were her pride and joy. With ten years separating her sons, Terry shared a different but equally special relationship with each of them. No matter their ages or where life took them, her sons remained at the center of her world.

One of **Terry’s** cherished routines was speaking with Bubba on the telephone every night before she went to bed. It was one of those simple traditions that may have seemed ordinary at the time but represented something much greater—the consistency of a mother’s love and her desire to remain connected to her

Precious Memories



Tributes

~Love, Areatha & Sharon

*To My Wife and Our Mother
God's Garden*

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Faithful servant, Peace be thine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

~Forever in our hearts,
Brian, Terrance and BJ

To My Grandmother
Grandma, I'll miss you every day,
And the little things you'd always say.
I'll always smile when I think of you
Calling me "Egghead" like you used to do.
Though I can't hear your voice or see your smile,
I'll carry our memories with me all the while.
You'll always be my Grandma, no matter where I go,
And I'll miss being your "Egghead" more than you'll ever know.
I love you forever.

~Love, Brae

*To "Terry"
More than A Cousin*

We see you as much more than a cousin, a sister by heart!
Through laughter and fears, through highs and lows, you guided us
showed love and care. In moments of doubts and times of need,
you have been there . We shared our dreams, our hopes and fears.
Our sister forever, we love you!

children.

Then came Braeden Jamir Ragin, BJ's son, her only grandchild. To **Terry**, he was simply "Brae." Although he was her grandson, he occupied a uniquely special place in her heart, and being his grandmother brought her tremendous joy.

The One Who Kept Everyone Connected

If there was one thing everyone can say about Terry, it was that she loved her family and she loved her friends. **Terry** was a true social butterfly. She loved people, conversating, music, laughter, family gatherings, cooking, and simply being connected to those she cared about. And nobody had to wonder whether **Terry** was thinking about them. She made sure they knew. A birthday rarely passed without a telephone call from Terry. An anniversary rarely passed without **Terry** remembering.

And on an ordinary Tuesday when there was no birthday, anniversary, holiday, or special occasion at all, **Terry** might still call—simply because she wanted to know how you were doing. Checking on her family was almost like a job to her, and it was a job she gladly took on every single day. From her home in Columbia, South Carolina, **Terry** spent countless hours on the telephone talking with her parents during their lifetimes, siblings, aunts, uncles, first cousins, classmates, friends, and extended family. She sent cards, remembered important dates, shared news, and made sure the people she loved stayed connected with one another. Of all the holidays, Christmas was **Terry's** favorite.

For someone who loved family, cooking, music, pictures, and togetherness, Christmas represented so many of the things that made **Terry** happiest. It was another opportunity to bring people together and prepare food for those she loved.

A Life Filled With Love

Terry was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, niece, cousin, classmate, and friend. She was preceded in death by her parents, Joe Nathan Henry and Susie "Mamie" Anderson Henry, her grandniece Natalie Pugh, daughter of her niece, LaTasha and nephew Jonathan Henry, the son of her brother, Joey.

Terry leaves an immeasurable legacy of love to be cherished by her husband, Brian Kelvin Ragin, Sr.; her sons, Terrance "Bubba" Antonio Ragin and Brian "BJ" Kevin Ragin Jr.; her beloved grandson, Braeden "Brae" Jamir Ragin; her sister, Karen Henry; her brothers, Joey (Betty) Henry, Apostle Kennth (Tresti) Cunningham; four aunts, Barbara Wearing, Phyllis Lewis-Bardliving, Patsy Anderson and Debra Anderson; five uncles, Albertis Johnson, Floyd Anderson, Sr., Eddie Lee Henry, Franklin Postell and Thomas (Ida) Anderson; her nieces, Shelia T. Childs, Wilma T. Jones, LaTasha Henry; her nephews, Benny Toomer, Dominic Henry and Elijuwah (Shaina) Baxter; and a large circle of cousins, extended family members, classmates, and dear friends. Also holding a special place within **Terry's** circle of love are her grandnephews and grandnieces CJ, Zoe, Jayce and Skylar; two goddaughters, Teneisha Adams and Jade Hall.

Those fortunate enough to have known **Terry** will remember the sound of her voice on the telephone, the cards she sent, the birthdays she remembered, the gatherings she helped organize, the meals she prepared, the music she enjoyed, the pictures she treasured, and the genuine interest she took in the lives of the people she loved.

The telephone may no longer ring with **Terry** calling to ask, "How are you doing?" There may not be another birthday call, anniversary call, or familiar check-in just because she was thinking about you. But everyone who received those calls will forever know what they meant. They meant you mattered to Terry. They meant

she remembered you. And most importantly, they meant she loved you. That is the legacy of **Terry Lynn Henry Ragin**. She loved her family. She loved her friends. And throughout her life, she made sure they knew it.

Order of Service
Reverend Buster Mellerson, Presiding
Pastor, Glover AME Church
Calhoun Falls, South Carolina
Scott's Branch High School Class of 1980

Prelude Bryant Dingle, Musician

Processional..... Clergy and Family

Final Viewing

Hymn of Praise Dr. Rosetta Dingle

“I’ll Fly Away”

Prayer of Comfort Apostle Kenneth Cunningham

Scriptures:

Old Testament Reverend Dr. Leroy Green
Greater St. Mark Church
Alcolu, South Carolina

New Testament..... Reverend Albert Thomas, SBHS Class of 1980

Solo Brother Deiondre Freirson

Expressions of Love (**Three minutes, please**):

Scott's Branch High School Class of 1980

Benedict College Class of 1984

Terrance & Brian Ragin, Sons

Acknowledgements..... Minister Keshia Gibson

Church Resolution Sister Barbara Smith

Solo Sister Perletha House

Words of Comfort.....Reverend James Howell
Pastor, St. Matthew AME Church

Solo Sister Betty Joe Henry, Sister-in-law

Directions of Funeral Director Samuels Funeral Home

Recessional Brother PJ Ragin

“I’m Really Gonna Miss You”

Committal

Benediction

Interment St. Matthew AME Church
Summerton, South Carolina

In Loving Memory
of
Terry Lynn Henry Ragin

Sunrise	Sunset
June 21, 1962	September 2, 2026



Tribute To My Loving Family
Stopping Place

Life is but a stopping place
A pause in what's to be
A resting place along the road
To sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way
We all were meant to learn some things
But never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place
Far greater than we know.

For some the journey's quicker
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,

Together with the Lord.

~Love, “**Terry**”