

In Loving Memory of



*Isabella
Christina Hammond*

SUNRISE: FEBRUARY 19, 1940 - SUNSET: DECEMBER 28, 2025

FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 2026 AT 1:00 PM

Allendale Community Funeral Home

156 PLEASANT STREET WEST - ALLENDALE, SOUTH CAROLINA 29810

BROTHER HAMMOND, OFFICIATING

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

Soft Music

OPENING SELECTION

Song #151 "He Will Call"

OBITUARY READING

MEMORIAL DISCOURSE

Brother Bruce Hammond

SELECTION

"Life Without End at Last"

PRAYER

Brother Bruce Hammond

DIRECTOR'S REMARKS

Dr. Betty D. Strudwick

RECESSIONAL

Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late Isabella C. Hammond, express our sincere thanks and appreciation to each of you for your kindness and love extended to us during our hours of bereavement. May God bless each of you.

The Family

Interment

Barnwell Memorial Gardens
Barnwell, SC 29812

Repast

Gail Reyes Center
11403 US-278
Barnwell, SC 29812

Reflection of Life



Isabella Christina Hammond was born February 19, 1940, in Sylvania, Georgia to the late Eddie and Emily Rhodes. She passed away on December 28, 2025 at 9:04 a.m.

Isabella who was affectionately called "Sis" by her family. Her education took place in Sylvania where she attended Central High School. After graduating, Isabella married Roy C. Hammond on July 3, 1958 in Sylvania then moved to New York. They had three children: one girl, Deborah and two boys, Roy Jr. and the late Gregory. She then moved to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and had two more children, Bruce and Maurice.

Isabella divorced Roy in 1977, she never remarried, but singly raised her children with a caring strong hand. She made sure they had what they needed without letting up. They ate every meal and played games together, which she always won. She was always home except to go to work to care for her family and take care of her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She was their everlasting babysitter. Her favorite pastime was cooking and caring for other's children; that's how Levy came into our home and lives. Her home was always filled with laughter.

In the early years there were two nieces, Bee and Necee, who spent weekends and vacationed at her home. As years passed, she began to look at the whole block as family as they would come to her home and eat her delicious meals and hangout. Isabella was fond of many people but she always enjoyed her niece Audrey visits. She was a helper in her community and offered her services of braiding little girls heads from the block. Shantae was her favorite because she never complained and love to eat. To this day, 17th Street still speaks about her amazing cooking and the love she gave. Her care spilled over into providing a helping hand in raising Lil Gregory, Sauliyah and Sheena's children.



Isabella worked with the School District of Philadelphia for 30 years as Supervisor over the Maintenance Department. She was loved by many and retired with honors. After retirement, she didn't live the typical retiree life of traveling and enjoying lazy days.



In 2021, Isabella fell ill and her health began to decline. So October of that year, she moved to South Carolina with her daughter. While living with her daughter, the most wonderful thing happened, she regained her strength, health and began to really live. She began to travel and attend formal events. She joined the Senior Action Group and had a great time with them. She began attending the Kingdom Hall of Jehovah Witnesses until she was no longer able to. She enjoyed the every three month parties with her South Carolina family and would dress up in different costumes. She had so much fun spending time with the people she loved and would laugh at the silliness of her family. Her children visited her over the years and this poured joy into her heart. Andre would sit in her room for hours watching TV and Aubree would keep her entertained with her theatrics and talking. She would just smile. Her last trip was in June to celebrate with her sister in Savannah, Georgia. She spent the whole weekend there and was overjoyed at seeing her siblings.

Isabella was preceded in death by her parents, Eddie and Emily Rhodes; her son, Gregory Hammond; granddaughter, Nausheena Howard; two brothers: Calvin and Coolidge Rhodes; and her sister, Mary Lee.

Isabella leaves loving memories to her daughter: Deborah (Lewis) Creech; sons: Roy (Roxanne) Hammond, Bruce (Lynn) Hammond and Maurice (Nelly) Hammond; brothers: Eddie (Diane) Rhodes and Harry (Shirley) Rhodes; sisters: Laurie Williams, Eddiemae (Calvin) Lewis, Dora Rhodes, Emma (Jimmy) Singleton, and Juanita (Jeff) McFarland; and a host of grandchildren and great grandchildren, nieces, nephews and loving friends.

FAMILY *Tributes*



I don't need no pity, I don't need no speech. I need my momma, she's at a peace I can't reach. So if you see me quiet, just know what's true, I'm learning to breathe with a hole I never knew. I've been smiling for the world, but inside I'm still broke. People say I'm strong but they don't know I barely cope. Cause when I lost my momma I lost my breath too. Now every room seems empty no matter what I do. I still hear her voice when I'm crying at night. Saying hold on baby you'll going to be alright, but I ain't alright. I'm just surviving days, walking through the silence stuck in a haze. I'm still a baby though she's gone. I still walk in her room when life feels wrong. Nobody sees the war I fight, nobody knows how I pray at night. Just to feel her arms just one more time, ain't no goodbye will ever feel right. I'm still a baby, even if the world moves on. I saw her in my dream last night, she told me to breathe, but I woke up drowning, sheets soaked in grief. I walk through the world wearing her smile, but inside I'm stuck at her grave like a child. Her voice still lives in my head, I replay it to feel less dread. I dress up for her, pray for my pain, but nothing I do can wash out the pain. What do you do when the strongest woman you knew took all your strength with her too. What do you say when there ain't no words, just memories that cut and burn. I miss her voice, I miss her breath, I miss the way she holds me to her chest. I miss her I'm proud of you and her laugh so loud. I miss the way she could quite a crowd. I'm still her baby even though she's gone. If I could just have one more hour I wouldn't leave, I would sit at her feet and cry every piece of me back into her hands. But I'm still here even though she not here to say it back, I love you momma, and I will see you in Paradise, that's a fact.

Lovingly submitted,

Deborah





My mother was a precious gem. She was always there for me when I needed her and would do anything for her family. I miss her so much.

Love,
Bruce

Mommy,
I will always hold you close to my heart.

Love,
Roy



I lost a mother with a heart of gold, how much I miss you can never be told. She shared my troubles and help me along, if I follow her footsteps I will never go wrong. I miss you from your rocking chair, your loving smile and gentle care. Your vacant place on one can fill, I miss you mother and always will. She was a mother so very rare, content in her home and always there. On earth she toiled and in sleep she rest, God bless you mother, you were the best. Each time I look at your picture, you seem to smile and I hear that lecture. Don't be sad, but courage it takes, just love each other for my own sake.

Love,
Maurice









In Loving Memory of our Mother

Jehovah saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around you and whispered
"Come now its time to rest, your free".
With tearful eyes we watched you.
We watched you fad away.
Although we loved you dearly
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stop beating,
hard working hands at rest.
It's lonesome here without you,
we miss you everyday.
Life just doesn't seem the same
since you have gone away.
When days are sad and lonely
and everything goes wrong,
we seem to hear you whisper
"Cheer up and carry on".
Each time we see your picture
you seem to smile and say,
"Don't cry, I'm in God's hands,
we'll meet again someday!"

Your Loving Children



Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

Dr. Betty D. Strudwick, Licensed Mortician
156 Pleasant Street West
Allendale, SC 29810
Tel: (803) 584-4488 Fax: (844) 884-6210
allendalecommunityfuneralhome.com

"Where Comfort Is Found In Memories"