

Pallbearers

Clinton High School, Class of 1997

Flower Bearers

Clinton High School, Class of 1997

Interment and Graveside Service

ORCHARD PARK MEMORIAL GARDENS

200 Apple Orchard Road

Clinton, South Carolina 29325

Repast

Church Dining Hall

Acknowledgement

The family of Master Michael Tremaine Adams would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement.

May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

Professional Services Entrusted To

Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

301 West Carolina Avenue

Clinton, South Carolina

864-833-1161

www.childsfuneralhomeinc.com

IN *Loving* MEMORY OF

MASTER

Michael
Tremaine
ADAMS

ALPHA

August 26, 1979

OMEGA

April 20, 2025

LAUREL HILL
BAPTIST CHURCH

101 River Fork Road

Waterloo, South Carolina 29384

Pastor, Terry A. Richard



PSALM 23:

*The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters. He
restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for His name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil for Thou
art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they
comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in
the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest
my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life, And I will
dwell in the house of the
LORD forever.*

Obituary

MICHAEL TREMAINE ADAMS, age 45, of Houston, Texas, passed away on April 20, 2025.

Born in Greenwood, South Carolina and raised in Mountville, SC, Micheal was a proud graduate of Clinton High School, Class of 1997. He continued his academic journey at the distinguished Morehouse College and later earned additional degrees from Fordham University in New York. Micheal's pursuit of education reflected his unwavering commitment to excellence, personal growth, and meaningful contribution.

From an early age, Michael's faith played a central role in his life. He joined Fairview AME Church in Clinton as a child and remained spiritually grounded throughout his life. He held a deep affection for Duncan Creek Baptist Church in Clinton and became an active worshipper at Big Bethel AME Church while living in Atlanta. During his time in New York, he continued his walk with Abyssinians Baptist Church, and most recently he was a member of Wheeler Avenue Baptist Church in Houston, Texas. His faith was steadfast, and it shaped his character, compassion, and dedication to service.

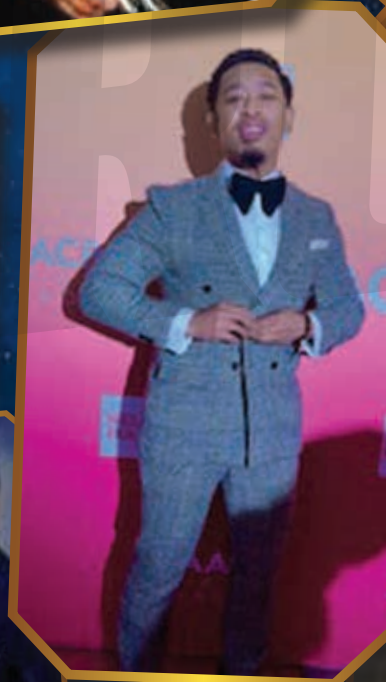
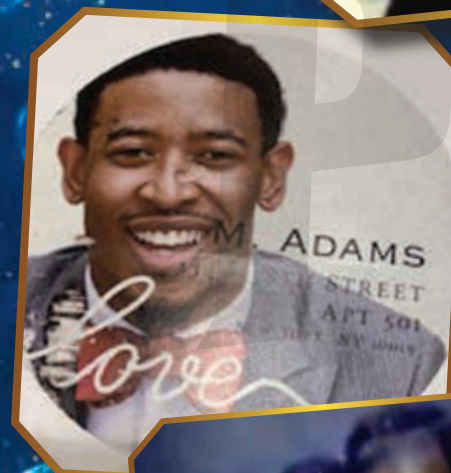
Michael's love for travel took him across the world. He embraced diverse cultures, built lasting relationships, and collected experiences that reflected his adventurous and open-hearted spirit.

He was preceded in death by his father, Micheal Page, and stepfather, Bobby Davis, Sr.

He was survived by: his devoted mother, Cinda Adams Davis; beloved siblings, Bobby Davis, Jr., and Amelia Kelsey Davis; bonus siblings, Jackie (Bernard) Brown, Omar (Keshia) Davis, Lakeshia Dorsey, and Latoya Davis; cherished nephew, Arian "Ace" Davis; niece, Gianni Roberts; Micheal was also survived by a loving, extended family of three aunts, Mary (Eddie) Rutherford, Brenzella Adams, and Willie Mae (John) Gibson; five uncles, Levi Adams, Ralph (Irene) Young, Richard (Annette) Young, Grady (Anna) Davis, and Donell Bluford; and one great-aunt, Bernice (Robert) Toland. He also shared a special bond with his cousins, Meneatrice Choice, Janet Cureton, and Christopher Adams.

Michael Tremaine Adams will be remembered for his intelligence, warmth, sense of humor, and unwavering faith.

Precious Memories



The Day God Took You Home

You never said, "I'm leaving."

You never said, "Good-bye."

You were gone before I knew it,

And only God knew why.

A million times I needed you;

A million times I cried.

If love alone could have saved you,

You never would have died.

In life, I loved you dearly;

In death, I love you still.

In my heart, you hold a place

That no one could ever fill.

It broke my heart to lose you,

But you didn't go alone.

Part of me went with you

The day God took you home.

Order of Service

Reggie Dye, Presider
Big Bethel AME Church
Atlanta, Georgia

Prelude Clergy and Family

Final Viewing..... Family and Friends

Selection Purpose For Greatness Choir

Scriptures

Old Testament Reverend Anthony Sims

New Testament Reverend Selvester Grunt

Little River Baptist, Ware Shoals, SC

Prayer Reverend Dr. Treca Deshields
The Zone Services, Inc., Founder

Solo Tabby Williams

Remarks

Levi Adams, Uncle Salisbury, North Carolina

Kelly Adams, Cousin Washington, DC

Leisha Scruggs-Webb, Classmate/Cousin Clinton, South Carolina

Keith Boykin, Friend Los Angeles, California

Solo I'm Depending on You
Anthony Anderson, Columbia, South Carolina

Words of Comfort Pastor Terry A. Richard

Closing Prayer Reverend Tony Cunningham
New Hope Baptist Church, Waterloo, South Carolina

Recessional

FOR MICHEAL TREMAINE ADAMS

in Loving Memory

*You moved through life like poetry in motion,
With style that spoke louder than words,
A grace that turned heads without trying,
And laughter that soared with the birds.*

*Every room you entered felt lighter,
Every heart near you beat a bit more bright.*

*You never wore a frown, just a smile,
And you made sure we all felt the light.
You lived with a luxury born of self-love,
With elegance carved from your soul-
Not just in the clothes, or the cars, or the gold,
But in kindness that made others whole.*

*Your spirit was bold, your heart even bigger,
And you danced through our lives like a song.
Too bright to stay in one place too long-
But your melody will still carry on.*

*You taught us that joy is a lifestyle,
That beauty is found in the bold,
That life should be lived like a runway-
With courage, with fire, with gold.*

*I've always said, when my time comes again,
In another life or another place-I want to live like Micheal did
here, With that light, that strength, that grace.*

*Rest easy now, beloved soul,
Though your body may lie still-
You left a mark upon this world That time can never kill.*

Mom



Precious Memories