

Gone, But Not Forgotten

*Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.*

*Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.*

*Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.*

*And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.*

Note of Gratitude

Words of thanks seem so inadequate for all the kindness that has been bestowed upon our family. We thank you for the encouraging visits, the comforting calls, the lovely cards, and the sincere words of solace. We are finding strength in knowing earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal. May God bless each of you richly for blessing us.

The McMillian Family



M.F. Riley's Funeral Home

Motto: "Service Above Self"

"We express our deepest appreciation of your faith and complete confidence in our services. We sincerely hope that every aspect of the SERVICE has been SATISFACTORY for you." The Director and Staff

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Mrs. Renique Yvette Riley-Spiller, Owner and Operator



Remembering **THE LIFE OF**

"T.J./Short Notice"

*J***IMMIE T. McMILLAN**

November 27, 1978 — July 5, 2025

**~ Celebration ~
Saturday, July 19, 2025
12 Noon**

**~ Held At ~
M.F. Riley's Memorial Chapel
Fairfax, South Carolina**

**~ Officiate ~
Rev. Glenn Orr, Eulogist**



SERVICE OF *Celebration*

- Musical Prelude Soft Music
- Processional Clergy, Family, Friends
- Opening Selection..... “Walk Around Heaven”
- Blessed Scripture Readings:
 - Old Testament Min. Lois Ashley
 - New Testament Min. Michelle Gordon
- Prayer of Comfort Pulpit Appointee
- Selection Choir
- Remembering Our Beloved Timmie: (2 Minutes, Please)
 - As I Knew Him Bro. Carl Love (Uncle)
- Family Tribute Bro. Wilson Bowers (Uncle)
- Acknowledgements M.F. Riley’s Staff
- Selection “Take Me To The King”
- Words of Comfort Rev. Glenn Orr
- Benediction
- Recessional
- Postlude

Obituary

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, no crying, neither shall there be no more pain: for the former things are passed away.”
Revelation 21:4

Timmie T. McMillan was born November 27, 1978 in Allendale County, South Carolina to Ruthie Y. McMillan and the late Timmie McMillan.

Timmie attended the public schools of Allendale County and was a graduate of the class of 1998, at Allendale – Fairfax High School. After graduation he furthered his education at Devry Institute of Technology, Atlanta, Georgia.

T.J./ Short Notice as he was affectionately called was employed with Crane, Davco; Williston, SC; Bridgestone, Graniteville, SC, and Shaw, Aiken, SC.

He had a very gentle and loving spirit. T.J. had a passion for music and guns. Above all, he loved his family dearly.

In addition to his father, Timmie is preceded in death by his Maternal Grandmother: Fannie Youmans; Paternal Grandmother: Elyven McMillan; (4) Aunts: Frances Youmans, Selena Youmans, Bernie M. Ross, and Richard Dean Thompson; (3) Uncles: Wallace Youmans, Jimmie Youmans, and Ronald McMillian.

Our Heavenly Father saw fit to call from labor to reward our beloved T.J. on Saturday, July 5, 2025, at the Bamberg/Barnwell Emergency Medical Center.

To honor his legacy of love, laughter, and unwavering support for his family and friends, he leaves to cherish fond memories: Loving Mother: Ruthie Y. McMillan; Barnwell, SC; (2) Brothers: Jonathan and Shawn McMillan; both of Barnwell, SC; (2) Nieces: Bailey and Gracie McMillan; (1) Nephew: Brayden J. McMillan; (7) Aunts: Virigina (Carl) Love, Willie L. Taylor, Rose (Wilson) Bowers, Ruthie McMillan, Dorothy Fits; Barbarba Caeser, Thomasena Hodges, all of Fairfax, SC; (1) Uncle: Moses Youmans; Fairfax, SC. A host of loving cousins and sympathizing friends.

If You Could See Me Now

*If you could see me now, you wouldn't shed a tear,
Though you may not understand
why I'm no longer here,
Remember my spirit, that's the real me.
I'm still very much alive, oh, if you could only see!
I've behold our Father's face.
I've touched my savior's hand.
The angels all rejoiced as I entered the Promise Land.
Beyond the gates of pearl, I walk on golden streets,
I've touched the walls of jasper,
dipped my foot in the crystal sea.
The beauty is beyond words, nothing can compare.
I've even seen your mansion,
someday I will meet you there.
Allow Jesus to be your guide,
His word will show you the way.
So, please, don't cry! We will meet again someday!*