

You're Always in Our Hearts

My daddy was a strong, protective man who always pushed us to do better because he wanted us prepared for life. Back then, I thought he was being hard on me, but now I realize everything he did came from love. Even when I made mistakes or stressed him out, he never stopped loving me.

One thing he always told me and my siblings was, "I'm not gone be here forever. I need y'all to stick together and do right." At the time, we didn't understand those words, but now they mean everything. Losing him has left a pain I can't explain, especially knowing I never got the chance to truly say goodbye or thank him for all he sacrificed for us. I'll always miss hearing him call me "Sexy Chocolate," his laughter, his love, and especially his famous ribs that nobody could ever make like him. He had a way of bringing people together and making life feel better, even during hard times.

My daddy wasn't perfect, but he was an amazing father, and I thank God for every memory, lesson, and moment we shared. I hope he knew how much I loved him.

Rest easy, Daddy. Until we meet again. — Endiah



My father was the strongest man I've known in my 18 years of life. No matter what we went through, he always had my back, even when I was wrong. He taught me how to be a man and prepared me for the real world through his life lessons and tough love. As the oldest, he always pushed me to do better because he knew one day I would have to stand on my own. My dad always kept it real. One of his favorite sayings was, "I might tell you a story, but I will never lie to you." He was more than my father — he was my best friend. We spent countless hours sitting on the truck talking about life while he taught me about truck driving and hard work. He was truly "Mr. Fix It." There wasn't anything he couldn't repair or help someone with. He had a heart that loved deeply and gave endlessly. Dad, I wish you could fix our broken hearts one last time.

Even though I wasn't ready to lose him, I promise to carry on his legacy, make him proud, and live by the lessons he taught me. I will always love you, Dad.

Love Always,
Emoni

"Big CEO Junior" @ DKO Trucking



"Together Again"

Flower Bearers

Friends of the Family

Active Pallbearers

Timothy Chappell Demario Odom
Levernon Howard Andre McDonald
James Eaton Cornelius Polk

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deepest gratitude for all acts of kindness shown during their time of bereavement. Your calls, visits, prayers, and words of comfort have brought great strength and peace. May God bless each of you abundantly.

The Family



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IN LOVING

Memory

A DEVOTED FATHER, SON,
BROTHER & FRIEND



Deodrick
Kordez Odom
"Terminator"

JANUARY 13, 1984 - MAY 22, 2026

He drove through life with purpose, strength, and love. His journey continues in our hearts forever.



SATURDAY, MAY 30, 2026 * 2:00 PM
JOHNSON & SON JOE MOORE MEMORIAL CHAPEL



A LIFE
WELL DRIVEN
NEVER
FORGOTTEN

Reflections of Life

Deodrick Kordez Odom “Terminator” was born on January 13, 1984, to the late Lee Chester Harris and Nellie R. Odom. He entered into eternal rest on Friday, May 22, 2026, in Horse Cave, Kentucky. Deodrick confessed Christ at an early age at Bethlehem Baptist Church in Shubuta, Mississippi.

He attended and graduated from Wayne County High School in Waynesboro, Mississippi. In 2010, he obtained his CDL through Swift Transportation. Throughout his career, he worked for several trucking companies, gaining valuable experience in the transportation industry. He later fulfilled his dream of entrepreneurship by founding DKO Transport, LLC.

On February 7, 2025, Deodrick was united in holy matrimony to Jalexisya Odom.

Deodrick was preceded in death by his son, Langston Odom; his maternal grandparents, Leroy and Bessie R. Odom; and his paternal grandparents, U.L. Harris and Gloria Pope.

He also held a special bond with his uncle, Jackie R. Odom “Bobo,” who served as a father figure in his life and preceded him in death. In addition, his beloved aunt, Barbara Odom, who played a major role in his upbringing, also preceded him in death.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories: his devoted wife, Jalexisya Odom; two sons, Emoni and Jaxson Odom; and three daughters, E’Nya, Endiah, and Skylar Odom, all of Mobile, Alabama; along with his father-in-law and mother-in-law, Robert and Mary Mobley of Bronwood, Georgia. He is also survived by two brothers, Rico (Danielle) Arrington and Lakitta Cooley; and three sisters, Santana (James) Eaton, Markesa (Levernon) Howard, and Ashley McDonald, all of Shubuta, Mississippi; two brothers-in-law, Timothy (Tashikia) Chappell of Leesburg, Georgia, and Tory Richardson of Valdosta, Georgia. Deodrick also leaves to cherish his beloved aunts, who lovingly accepted the role of mother figures in his life and played a significant part in his upbringing. He was especially thankful for Bobbie J. Flemmings, Dorothy Odom, Wilma Williams, and Geneva Odom for their love, guidance, and unwavering support throughout his life. He also leaves a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family, and dear friends.

To know “Terminator” was to know loyalty, strength, and love. Though he may be gone from this earthly life, Deodrick’s love, strength, and legacy will forever remain in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

In memory of my Husband in Heaven,

If I could write a story, it would be the greatest ever told of a kind and loving husband who had a heart of gold. I could write a million pages, but there's one thing I would say: Just how much I love and miss him every single day. I know he always loved me; I may be hurt, but I won't be sad. I know he'll send down the answers because he'll always be my husband. My knight in shining armor. Love you baby, Mrs. Odom



My dad was one of the strongest people I knew. He was strict at times, but as I got older, I realized everything he did came from love. He always made sure we had what we needed and taught us right from wrong because he wanted us prepared for life. I used to be scared to ask him for things, but whenever I finally did, he somehow found a way to make it happen. Looking back, those moments showed just how much he cared. My dad wasn’t perfect, but he was my protector, provider, and one of the biggest parts of my life. He taught me to be strong, independent, and to work hard for what I want. Even when he corrected us, it was because he wanted better for us. Losing my dad has been one of the hardest experiences of my life. It still doesn’t feel real knowing I can’t hear his voice, see him, or make more memories with him. I wish I could tell him one more time how much I love him.

I thank God for every moment I had with my dad. His lessons, strength, and love will stay with me forever.

I love you so much, Dad.
— E’nya Odom

Order of Celebration ~

MUSICAL PRELUDE

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SCRIPTURE

Old & New Testament
Pastor James Turner

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Pastor James Turner

SOLO

Sam Odom

REFLECTIONS

2 minutes Please
Limited to 5 People

SONG OF PRAISE

Johnson and Son

EULOGY

Pastor James Turner

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Johnson and Son

RECESSIONAL

Led by Ministers

EARTHLY PLACE OF REST

Bronwood City Cemetery
Bronwood, GA