



Kenneth Woods Jr.

November 24, 1956 - June 1, 2015

Ken's Life Reflections

Kenneth Woods, Jr. was born on 24 November 1956 to Julia Bell Cook and Kenneth Woods in Indianapolis, IN. He was the only child born to both Julia and Kenneth. As a young, shy boy, Ken often enjoyed watching Bruce Lee and Elvis Presley. He was an avid movie watcher (horror films were his favorite) and he loved Christmas. As a young boy, he played stickball and other sports with his cousins and childhood friends. While in high school, it became evident that Ken excelled at playing sports. He was especially good at basketball and baseball. Many recruiters approached Julia, presenting opportunities for Ken to play sports in college. She was skeptical and concerned about the uncertainty of Ken's future, so she rejected the offers. Ken knew living in Indianapolis would not afford him the opportunities of travel and adventure that he was seeking in life. So in 1974, at the tender age of 18, Ken signed up to serve in the United States Army with the promise of travel and the opportunity to continue to play sports.

Ken was stationed in Germany, where he met his future wife Sheila Thomas. They were married, had their daughter Natasha in 1982, and son Kenneth III in 1984, while stationed in Panama. Loving the Panamanian lifestyle so much, Ken decided that he would retire there one day. Eventually, the Woods family returned stateside. While the family lived on the military base, Ken was

assigned quite a few more tours to Panama and Japan. During this transitional time in his life, he and Sheila divorced.

Around 1982, Ken was working in the administrative field for a general, who recognized his intellect and abilities and recommended that he go into the intelligence field. In fact, the general made a phone call on Ken's behalf and that set into motion a whole new career opportunity for him. He became a Counterintelligence Agent and was able to experience the adventures and travel he so longingly desired from the time he was a child.

Married a second time to Andree Mountain and living in Northern Virginia, he continued to perform his patriotic duties by serving as a federal government employee, where he completed an extended assignment in Russia.

In 2008, his mother passed away. At this cross roads in his life, he decided to relocate after meeting Deondrea Mitchell and accepting an offer to work at MSCPAC at the Naval Base in Point Loma, in San Diego. Ken and Dee married in 2011.

In December 2014, he was finally ready to return to Panama, diligently making plans to retire there with Dee and fish on his boat. Unfortunately, Ken's health began to slowly decline almost immediately after his second retirement. He spent the last year and half of his life claiming and praising God in the midst of all of his health challenges. Returning strongly to his Jehovah's Witness roots, he worshipped regularly and called on God's strength to carry him through. After receiving his Stage 4 Pancreatic Cancer diagnosis in August of 2014, he made the conscience decision to fully enjoy every day he was given. Ken was a true soldier, fighting hard to regain this health. Ten months later, it was time for him to return home to his Lord and Savior. He is now at peace, on his fishing boat, with his best friend and mother Julia.

Ken built a foundation and leaves a legacy that will be passed on through each generation. Those he leaves behind to celebrate his life and carry on in his wake are wife, Deondrea; her daughters and grandson, Shannon, Kristin and Jaelen; his two children and two grandchildren, Natasha, Kenneth Woods III (Trey), Ava, and Lena; father and stepmother, Kenneth Sr. and Joyce, along with a host of many loving relatives and friends.

What an honor and a blessing it has been to be a part of his life here on earth. Without a doubt, he is now an angel watching over each and every one of us.

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Nothing is past; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be
as it was before only better,
infinitely happier and forever
we will all be one together with Christ.

Henry Scott Holland

In Lieu of flowers, donations can be sent to help defray the funeral costs and expenses. Send to:

www.GoFundme.com/helpkenwoods

Cemetery Details

Miramar National Cemetery

5795 Nobel Drive
San Diego, CA 92122

Previous Events

Funeral and Celebration of Life

JUN 15. 10:30 AM - 12:00 PM (PT)

Vista La Mesa Christian Church
4210 Massachusetts Avenue
La Mesa, CA 91941

Burial

JUN 15 (PT)

Miramar National Cemetery
5795 Nobel Drive
San Diego, CA 92122

Tribute Wall



“ *Reflecting on Memories created a Tribute Video in memory of Kenneth Woods Jr.*



Reflecting on Memories - June 08, 2015 at 06:20 PM



Absolutely Beautiful!!!

Regina Boothe-Freeman - June 16, 2015 at 08:19 PM

DJ

Beyond words...stunning, beautiful, filled with love. Thank you for sharing this special tribute. Sending Love...Dr Marilyn

Dr Marilyn Joyce - June 17, 2015 at 06:49 PM

BD

“ Ken was such an amazing and inspiring soul! He was my Dad's best Friend and like a second father to me. Always looking for the positive and good in any person, being or situation and a true blessing to anyone who had the honor to be in his presence. Tasha and Trey, we didn't get the opportunity to see each other grow and develop, but your Dad shared some of the best stories with us about you growing in amazing adults and he was so very proud of the two of you! and of course his beautiful grandbabies! Dee, I'm thankful to have been able to finally meet you. You are a beautiful person and I'm so happy that you made Ken so Happy! I would like to share a poem with everyone who's life Ken touched in some way or another. My heart was so heavy at your service Ken, I know you understand, when I suffered the loss of my fiancée it was your words of encouragement that gave me the fight I NEEDED! This is my tribute to you Uncle Ken! I Love You!!

*When tomorrow starts without me,
And I am not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you will miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,*

*A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
So much left yet to do,
It almost seemed impossible
That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday,
Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you
And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized,
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne,
He said, "This is eternity,
And all I have promised you.
Today your life on earth is past,
But here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful,
So trusting and so true.*

*Though there were times you did some things.
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven
And now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand
And share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.*

Barbara Dunn-Doty - June 18, 2015 at 01:29 PM

JM

“ *I didn't get an opportunity to know Ken personally; however, in 2011, as he waited for his beautiful bride to walk down the aisle at their wedding, the love, joy, contentment, and sparkle were all evidence he had finally met his true love and apple of his eye. I also remember the days Dee and I sat on the benches at Union Station during work breaks as she beamed with joy talking about her boo and my beaming right back over the fact my friend had found the love she deserved. So, in a way, I feel I knew everything I needed to know about such a wonderful, kind, dedicated, loyal, and loving husband. And for making my friend the happiest I've ever seen her, I am grateful. God Bless you Ken. You were a Faithful Servant who completed every assignment you were given here on earth. God is a God of Perfect Completion; and Ken, my brother-in-Christ, you fulfilled every mission you were assigned here on earth; and God Welcomed you into His Arms saying: Well Done my son. Lovingly
Jena Minor*

Jena Minor - June 17, 2015 at 05:55 PM

FR

“ *We will miss you but we know you are at peace. Fran*

Fran - June 17, 2015 at 10:02 AM

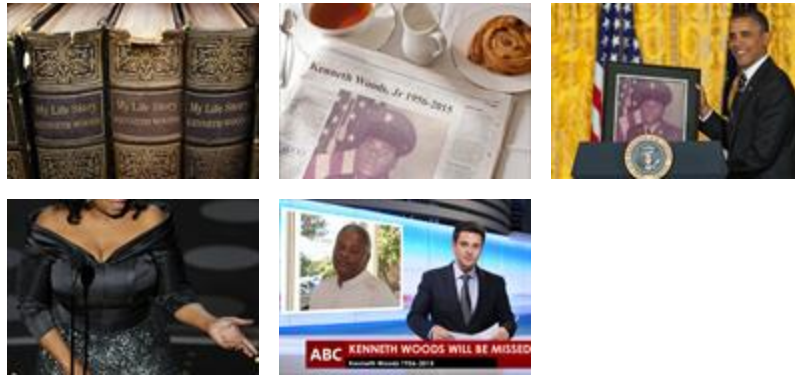
JP

“ Rip nephew I loved u so much u will be sadly miss by your family god bless u wife my name is Judy his auntie who grew up with him. Are birthday is in the same month.

Judy parks - June 12, 2015 at 03:05 PM



“ 39 files added to the album Memories Album



Reflecting on Memories - June 08, 2015 at 06:08 PM