

Pallbearers
Jawaun Kinnard
James Nash
Justin Wilson
Robert Wilson
Frank Counter
Bennie Green III

Flower Bearers
Ashalique Hinton
Madison Hinton
Alexis Wilson
Tangelique Kinnard

Interment
Hillcrest Memory Gardens
2825 N.E. 50th St.
Spencer, OK 73084

Acknowledgment

I would like to thank Mrs. Woodard's crew Vanessa Hardiman, Nurse Tracy, Paula Counter and Nazella Macon. They took good care of her. I would also like to thank Reverend Smith, Reverend Hodge, Reverend Purvey, and Valerie Tunley of Plainview Baptist Church. And a special thanks to Temple and Sons Funeral Home for guiding me through this.



Please drive with your lights on for safety & fasten your seat belts.
Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To:

Temple & Sons
FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
Phone: 405-427-8321
"We Care" II Timothy 4.8

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Fewell
OLINDA WOODARD

Sunrise Et Sunset

MAY 7, 1926 - JANUARY 17, 2021

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 2021 ~ 1:00PM
EARL M. TEMPLE MEMORIAL CHAPEL
2801 N. KELLEY AVENUE, OKLAHOMA CITY, OK 73111

Jewel

as precious as her name implied

Jewel Olinda Jackson was born May 7, 1926 in Hollis, Oklahoma the fourth of six children, three of whom have preceded her in death, to Houston and Annie Jackson.

Life was hard during the depression. But through hard work, perseverance and a strong belief in Christ, Houston and Annie were able to raise happy, healthy children on their little farm in Binger, Oklahoma.

Annie, who was proud of her eighth grade education, taught school for a time in Texas. She emphasized the need for higher education and always kept books and magazines at her home for children to read.

Jewel went to the colored elementary school in Binger and graduated from Anadarko high school.

She enrolled at Langston University in 1945 to major in art in home economics. Langston was bustling in the late 40s. There was new hope for the Negro in America. World War II was over and the black soldiers had proven their manhood in battle. The G.I. Bill afforded black veterans an opportunity for college degrees and there was hope for social integration and better jobs.

This was the atmosphere in which Jewel met the love of her life. Romeo Alford, a brilliant mathematician from Clearview Oklahoma, swept her off her feet.

For Romeo she bore two children, Kenneth Lynn Alford and Phil Marcus Alford who preceded her in death.

Order of Service

Processional

Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
"When We All Get To Heaven"

Musical Selection

Ms. Valerie Tunley

Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament
Reverend Paul Purvey

Prayer

Reverend Hodge

Remarks

Musical Selection

Ms. Valerie Tunley

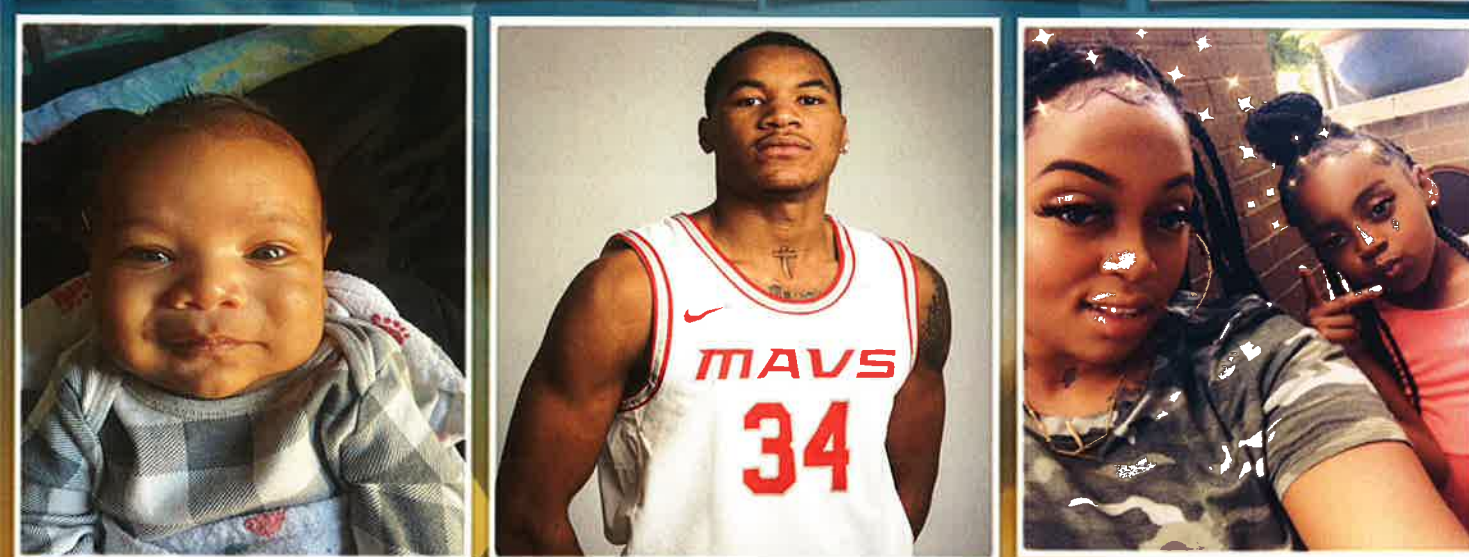
Eulogy

Reverend Leroy Smith

Video Tribute

Recessional

Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
"When We All Get To Heaven"



With motherhood came a change of focus. She put school on hold and dedicated her life to giving her boys every opportunity available for black children in “Jim Crow” Oklahoma.

In the 50s most black women worked in service. Equal opportunities and employment would not come to them for another 25 years.

Jewel caught the Walker Street bus six days a week to work in the home of the wealthy. She saved her money, bought a car and started a defacto shuttle service by taking a carload of women back and forth to work. Everyday in the evenings she baked apple pies which she sold wholesale to a local restaurant. And in her spare time she bought a sewing machine and made dresses for women in the neighborhood.

And with all this going on, she still found time to serve the Lord as a member of the Young Matrons of the Union Baptist Church. It was there that she met her future husband Richard Woodard. He was assistant pastor. They would be married and stay together for 40 years.

Always trying to improve her condition, In midlife Mrs. Woodard began buying rental properties which she managed. On one occasion, she acquired a property which still contained the wares of the previous owners. She organized a sale and sold the estate. Thus began her final career. She gave many estate sales and became known as “A Purveyor of Fine Antiques.”

On one of her properties, she and her husband founded the Hope Memorial Baptist Church. In an act of philanthropy, she donated the land and structure to the congregation. Reverend Woodard pastored there until his retirement.

Thereafter, she united with her beloved Plainview Baptist Church. There she served as the president of the missionary. She loved the congregation at Plainview and always spoke fondly of them. She remained active in Plainview until time took it's toll.

On Sunday, January 17, 2021 she departed at this earth. She was loving, kind, and generous. She was known for her sweet spirit. Miss Woodard was indeed a "Jewel".

She leaves to mourn: one son, Kenneth Lynn Alford: five grandchildren, Angeleque Wilson, Lamont Allison, Sonetti Moore, Marquis Alford, and Sterling Alford: fourteen great grandchildren, and six great grandchildren.

Excerpts from poems by: Claudia Lee and Mystique Hart

You are not here
And my heart cries
Just to see you again
And say goodbye
I want to call you
Just to hear your voice
Then I remembered
I have no choice

Someday all will be well
And I'll see you again
With stories to tell
Of how you were missed
And how we have grown
And how good it is
To finally be home

If I lived in a place
Where wishes come true
I would want to spend
One more day with you

You were always there
You loved me till the end
You were not only my mom
You were my best friend

