



Jack Sherwood

April 23, 1934 - November 28, 2011

Jack Sherwood

Age 77 and a longtime resident of Albany, Jack passed away on Monday, November 28, 2011 at Hammond Nursing Home. He was a member of New Life Baptist Church and served in the U.S. Air Force, during the Korean War.

Jack leaves behind his wife of 55 years, Nettie Hutchinson Sherwood; son, Dalton Sherwood and wife Eva-Beth; daughter, Debbie Cowart and husband Larry; grandchildren, Becky Strickland, Kelle Johnson and Jessica Strickland; great-grandchildren, Lance, Cody and Duston Strickland, Kenneth and Abby Johnson, Hailey and Anna Strickland.

Preceding Jack in death were his parents, William "Bill" and Clara Sherwood, along with numerous brothers and sisters.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services from the chapel of Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home, west of Hammond, on Saturday, December 3, 2011 at 10:00 a.m. The family requests that visiting hours be observed at the funeral home chapel on Friday, December 2, 2011 from 6:00 p.m. until 9:00 p.m., and again on Saturday from 8:00 a.m. until the funeral service time. Rev. Carlin Sanders will officiate the services and the interment will follow in New Life Baptist Church Cemetery.

Condolences and other information are available online at www.thompsoncares.com

Arrangements have been entrusted to Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home of Hammond.

Tribute Wall



“ *RIP, Uncle Jack! Aunt Nettie, Dalton, Debbie, you're in our thoughts and prayers.*

*Scott & Marlene Sherwood
and Family###imported-begin###Scott Sherwood###imported-end##*

November 30, 2011 at 05:58 PM



“ *Jack Sherwood was my father's twin brother. He was also the strongest man I ever knew. Uncle Jack was known for his ability to get along with just about anyone, although he had his share of barroom brawls in his youth. My dad, Prentice Sherwood, used to tell of a bar fight that he and Uncle Jack got into when they were both in the Air Force. As I said, Uncle Jack could get along with just about anyone, but if you did get him riled, watch out!*

In the course of this fight, he picked up a juke box and threw it at someone. Now juke boxes, back then, were made with steel frames, vacuum tubes and heavy records, and God-knows-what-else. To most people it was something to fall against or stub your toe on. To Uncle Jack it was a weapon! To pick one up at all is a considerable show of strength. To manage to throw it takes about 3 full-grown men... or one Uncle Jack!

I'll miss him. Uncle Jack is the last of his generation of Sherwoods and outlived his brothers and sisters by many years and pure stubbornness. Rest well, Uncle Jack. You earned it.###imported-begin###Scott Sherwood###imported-end##

November 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Mrs Nettie, Dalton, Debbie and family...Our thoughts and prayers are with each of you. We love you.##imported-begin##Roger, Laura, Kayla and Annie Bankston##imported-end##*

November 29, 2011 at 11:02 PM



“ *##imported-begin##DARRELL COWART##imported-end##*

November 29, 2011 at 08:30 PM