



# Michael Williamson Sherrill

December 25, 1980 - June 17, 2020

Michael Williamson Sherrill (Tennessee) 39, of Hanahan, SC passed away Wednesday, June 17, 2020. Mr. Sherrill was employed at the Cactus Carwash. He enjoyed watching Tennessee Vols football, fishing, the ocean and spending time at home with his family. Mr. Sherrill got saved last year and found himself living life for the Lord.

Mr. Sherrill was preceded in death by his Father Ivan Sherrill; mother, Martha A. Sherrill; sister, Lenora Lindsey; and nephew, Joshua Sherrill all of Tennessee.

Mr. Sherrill is survived by loving wife/friend Stefanie Sherrill of Hanahan, SC; daughters: McKayla Sherrill, Hannah Sherrill, and Caitlyn Sherrill all of Chattanooga Tennessee and Summer Ruble of SC; sons: Jonathan Sherrill of Chattanooga Tennessee, Johnny Sherrill of Hanahan, SC and Skye Ruble of Ringold, GA; grandchildren: Weslyn Ruble, Haylee Lopez, Sofia Lopez and Liliana Garcia all of Hanahan, SC.

His memory will live through all his family.

Charleston Cremation Center and Funeral Home are handling all services.

"Only Time Will Tell"

1:54

# Comments

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“ My name is Miss Connie. Billingsley. Back in the day, 1986 and 19i87, I was Michael's pre kindergarten teacher, and kindergarten teacher. What I can tell you is, Michael indeed had a way to get to me. He hated naps, I would always sit by his cot until he dozed off to sleep. Michael was indeed spoiled, but, I have to be honest: I am guilty, I spoiled him big time. I could not help it. It was this past Thursday, ( September 12, 2020, a thought came across my mind to look up his mom, Martha, I came across her name and seen she was dead. Next in line was Lee Ann, I couldn't believe my eyes, but when I came across Michael's name, I dropped down in my bedroom chair, and wanted to cry. I kept asking myself over and over again, " what happened to Michael? He was too young to go. Oh, his death certainly hit me hard. Michael was a person, who had greatness indeed iimpacted in his genes. He loved to write his alphabets, and his name. He was so proud of his penmanship, and showing off his weekly work assignments to his mom, Lee Ann, and Johnny. I love when he asked me a question because his pretty blue eyes would get so big, and he had blonde golden hair that just glows.

On behalf of myself, and his former classmates, I will stand in the gap for them in offering Michael's entire family our sympathy. One of his classmates, Joey Jackson passed back in 2009. Below, is my telephone number, feel free to call me anytime to talk.

Connie Billingsley

423 762- 7212

I look forward to your telephone call.



**Constance Billingsley** - November 14, 2020 at 12:30 PM

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“ 3 weeks ago today I received a phone call that has forever changed my life. A call that has forever changed our son's life and those around us. I still don't know how to process or even how to deal how to even help Jonathan start to heal . I still dont even have the right words or even the right feelings. I am so heartbroken and I am mad as hell. I want and need answers to why this happened to you .I want this Nightmare to be over with that we living in.. i want to wake up and this all be a bad dream. Michael has always had a special place in my heart no matter what he has done. Even though I wasn't in love with him anymore. I had love for him and never wish him any harm. I wanted him happy and to do better in his life. He is my sons father.

That man knew how to push my buttons faster than anyone ever could. But I knew how to push his right back. But I always knew he was just a a phone call away when ever I needed him. And the same went for me. He could call me for anything and he would. I could go months without talking to him . And out of the blue his name would pop up on my phone. Yes Michael what is it.... Kristin I need this or that... Ok let me see what I can do to help. I'VE Given him alot and nrver asked for anything back in return. He and his girlfriend even lived with me a few times. Alot of times we didn't see eye to eye but the one thing we could always agree on was the love we shared with our son Jonathan. We worked together to co parent Jonathan. To get along and put our differents aside.

WhaT happen to him Was tragic and difficult to understand. I'm not supposed to raise Jonathan without you around

It hurts me sooo much that I can no longer call him when Jonathan has done something wrong. "Michael we need to talk Jonathan has done this " his response was What Now!!! OmG .

Or Hey just wanna let you know Jonathan is doing good in " Thats my boy !!!! He would say" I love my lil man.

I am soo glad and thankful that Myself and Michael had it were Jonathan was able to spend the last 5 days with him before his passing.

I PROMISE that Jonathan will go threw life knowing his daddy loves him more than anything. That you were so very proud of him.. i WILL speak of you often and make sure that your memory lives on.

Michael watch over your babies, protect them from harm. You will be missed more than you realize. Loved more than anything.

You will receive Justice.

our sons voice will be heard.

Until We meet Again.

Rest In Peace

Michael Williamson Sherrill

12/25/1980 - 7/17/2020



“ I know we never got to meet you in person,we wish we would have me & my husband Nate met & worked with Stefanie at Hardee's she talked bout you all the time so when I see what had happened it broke my heart cuz we became so close to Stefanie she became our family& so did you, always know you will be greatly loved & missed even though we never met face to face RIP

Renee & Nate Knessi - June 23, 2020 at 09:55 PM

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“ Daddy you will forever live on though all of us we love and miss you unconditionally words can not describe the pain that we are filling but most of all mama needs you so please watch over her and keep her strong to be able to get though this you have always been her backbone her rock and her right hand 🙌 I love you daddy and we need you here you were taking to soon but only god knows why !!!!! Until we meet again pops fly high soilder we miss you so much down here it will never be the same but we know you are with us everyday !



summer - June 23, 2020 at 02:46 PM