PALLBEARERS

Cameron Davis Johnny Bell-Harris, Jr. **David Wobbleton** Fred Peterson, Jr. Matthew Wobbleton

FLOWER ATTENDANTS

Family and Friends

IN APPRECIATION

The family of Claudius Kingsley Wobbleton wishes to express their sincere appreciation to each and every one of you for your visits, phone calls, text messages, emails, prayers, cards, flowers, comforting words and all of your many act of kindness during this most difficult time. May God bless you!

INTERMENT

REPAST

Fernhill Memorial Gardens 1501 South Kanner Highway Stuart, FL 34994

10th Street Community Center 724 South East 20th Street Stuart, FL 34994

Our loved one was entrusted into the care of:



420 SE Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd Stuart, FL 34994 www.thornesmortuary.com

"A Ministry of Comfort"

Owners Anne Y. Thorne, LFDIC/Emb Bishop John A. Thorne, Gen. Mgr./Notary Tiffany N. Thorne, Asst. Gen. Mgr./ Financial Consultant



Claudius Kingsley Wobbleton

Sunrise: March 16, 1975 Sunset: January 7, 2024

Saturday, January 20, 2024 at 11am

Port Salerno Church of God 4605 SE Cove Rd. Stuart, FL 34997

Host Pastor - Bishop Glenford E. Hutchinson **Officiating - Reverend Johnny Wobbleton Presiding - Elder Fred Peterson Sr.**

Homegoing Celebration

OBITUARY

Claudius Kingslay Wobbleton entered this world on March 16, 1975, in Stuart, FL to the parents of Zettie M. Wobbleton and the late Jack Whitten Jr.

He was affectionately known as "Buckshot or Buck, to all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Buckshot's journey through life was marked by a love for sports, particularly football. His lightning-fast speed on the field earned him the nickname "Buck," and he proudly carried this nickname throughout his life. Claudius grew up in East Stuart. He was educated in the public school system of Martin County.

His spiritual journey began early in life when he was introduced to Christ at the Stuart Church of God under the guidance of Bishop John A. Thorne and Evangelist Anne Y. Thorne and later his uncle, the late Reverend Mance Wobbleton Sr.

Occupationally, Buck dedicated his time to lawn care maintenance, starting with his Uncle Mance's "Wobbleton and Sons Lawn Service". He later collaborated with various lawn maintenance companies and individuals in the area. His dedication and strong work ethic were evident to all who worked alongside him.

Beyond his occupational pursuits, Buck was the life of the party! His infectious laughter, jokes, and good humor created an atmosphere of joy wherever he went. As a lover of music and dance, he was known as "Mr. Jam Pony Express", leaving a lasting impression on everyone fortunate enough to have shared the dance floor with him.

On Sunday, January 7, 2024, our beloved Buckshot was called by our Heavenly Father. He was preceded in death by his father, Jack Whitten Jr., maternal grandparents Ernest and Mary Ann Wobbleton, paternal grandparents Jack and Addie Mae Whitten, close uncles, John "Dusty" Wobbleton, Rev. Mance Wobbleton, Sr., Mack Wobbleton and a close cousin Mance Wobbleton, Jr.

Buckshot is survived by his loving mother, Zettie Wobbleton of Port Salerno, FL; three sisters, Donna Bell, Janae Bell both of Port Salerno, FL, and Krystal Cox of Macon, GA., three brothers, Mario Whitten of Dublin, GA, Keywon Calloway of Fort Lauderdale, FL. and Jamin Ford of Port Salerno, FL., His longtime companion Germain Moore of Hobe Sound, FL; and his cherished "grandson" and best buddy, Brandon Moore Jr. of Hobe Sound, FL. He will be fondly remembered by four aunts: Virginia Ferguson, Peggy Peterson (Elder Fred), Dolly Weaver (David), and Odessa Wobbleton, all of Stuart, FL., one uncle: Rev. Johnny Wobbleton (Evangelist Robin) of Stuart, FL. A host of nieces, nephews, cousins, God-parents, great uncles, great aunts, God-brothers, God-sisters, and close friends will forever cherish the memories of a man who brought light and laughter into their lives.

In celebrating Buckshot's life, let us remember the joy he shared, the laughter he brought, and the love that will forever remain in our hearts.



Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow.

Remember the sky, the laughter, the smiles, I've only gone to rest a while.

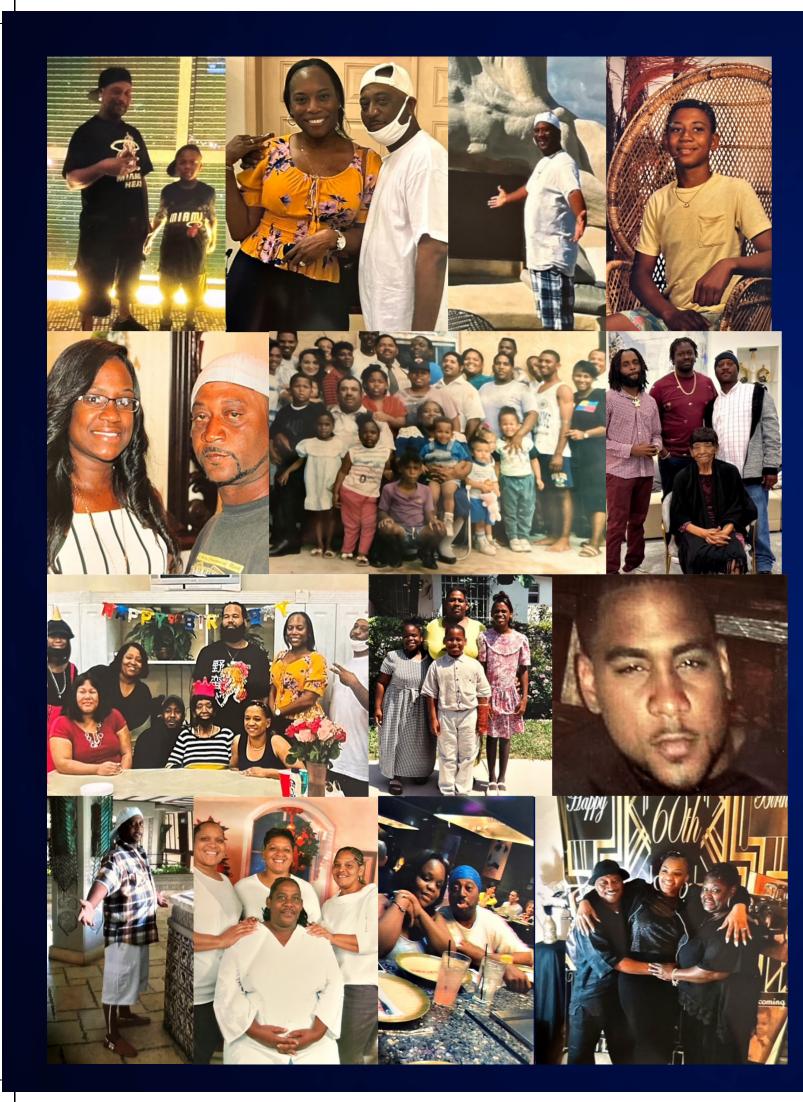
Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief! So dry your eyes and remember me.

Not as I am now, but as I used to be. I will remember you all and look on with a smile.

Understand, in your hearts I've only gone to rest a while. As long as I have the love of each of you. I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

Forever In Our Heart

Author Unknown



A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again."

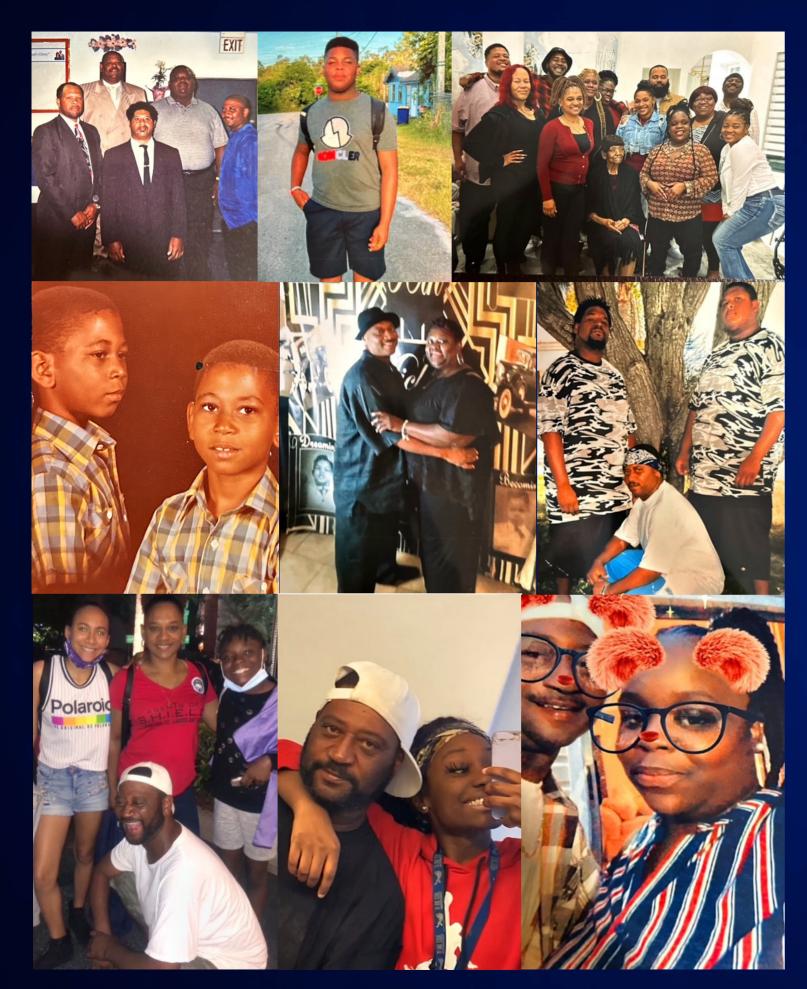


Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

Author Unknown



Processional
Final glance
Selection
Invocation
Scriptures: Old & New
Selection
Reflections (2 min please)
Family Tribute
Acknowledgements
Selection (Favorite Song)
Eulogy

Recessional

ORDER OF SERVICE

......Apostle Claude Dukes Jr.

.....Evangelist Robin Wobbleton

"It's So Hard to Say Goodbye

......Rev. Johnny Wobbleton