



## Terry Wayne Sherwood

October 26, 1963 - September 27, 2024

A memorial service for Terry Wayne Sherwood, age 60 of Lindale, Texas, is scheduled for 2:00 p.m. Saturday, October 5, 2024, at the Caudle-Rutledge-Daugherty Funeral Home Chapel in Lindale with Pastor Andrew Shipman officiating.

Terry passed away Friday, September 27, 2024, at his home in Lindale. He was born October 26, 1963, in Arlington, Texas. Terry has lived in Lindale for the past 12 years and was previously of Arp, Texas. He passionately worked throughout his life as a Truckdriver before retiring. In his spare time, Terry enjoyed his beloved family and attending his grandchildren's sporting events. Terry was preceded in death by his father, John Sherwood Jr, and brothers, Johnny Walter and Kenneth Wade Sherwood.

He is survived by his wife, Theresa Sherwood of Lindale; mother, Nora Sherwood of Tyler; children, Nicholas Sherwood and wife, Kelli of Lindale, Ryan Stark and wife, Louisa of Ore City, and Alex Closs of Houston; brother, Craig Sherwood and wife, Linda of Lindale; sister, Teresa Baty and husband, Keith of Whitehouse; grandchildren, Peyton, Paxton, Klair, Addison, and Charlie; and numerous other loving family members and friends.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

OCT 5. 2:00 PM (CT)

Caudle-Rutledge-Daugherty Funeral Home  
206 West South Street  
Lindale, TX 75771  
(903) 882-3141  
jeff@crdfh.com

# Tribute Wall



“ *Caudle-Rutledge-Daugherty Funeral Directors created a Tribute Video in memory of Terry Wayne Sherwood*



-----  
**Caudle-Rutledge-Daugherty Funeral Home** - October 01, 2024 at 02:00 PM

RF

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



-----  
**Ronnie Freeman** - October 05, 2024 at 12:20 PM



*I love this picture*

-----  
**Theresa Sherwood** - October 09, 2024 at 10:18 AM

RF

“ *Terry taught me a lot of things. The love of baseball(go Cardinals), the love of high school football, the love of all classic things, and how to love your family! He is not my father, but he has always treated me as a son. I will never forget how Terry and the Sherwood family took me in at 13 years old and never treated me in any other way than family. I appreciate you and you will be missed very much!*

-----  
**Ronnie Freeman** - October 05, 2024 at 12:15 PM



Theresa Sherwood - October 09, 2024 at 10:19 AM

JB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jeremy Blake - October 04, 2024 at 10:15 PM



Theresa Sherwood - October 05, 2024 at 09:38 AM



“ Large Basket Garden was purchased for the family of Terry Wayne Sherwood.



October 03, 2024 at 09:11 AM

JB

“ Jeremy B. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Terry Wayne Sherwood.

Jeremy B. - October 03, 2024 at 09:11 AM

RS

“ Ricky Slocum purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Terry Wayne Sherwood.



Ricky Slocum - October 02, 2024 at 11:30 AM



“ 50 files added to the album Life Tributes



Caudle-Rutledge-Daugherty Funeral Home - October 01, 2024 at 09:52 AM

TB

“ Memory 4.

*About Jr high/early high school age, Terry switched into energizer bunny mode. Didn't matter that he had been at school all day, had X # of hrs of practice afterwards. He arrived home raring to go, but 1st he had to have a snack: 2 slices of bread, mustard on both, then from the lazy Susan in middle of kitchen table he would add things like onion powder, celery salt, cinnamon... his concoctions varied. After holding down that sandwich, out he went to shoot hoops off the front yard tree, run thru front pasture jumping makeshift hurdles, or burn laps around our dirt driveway.  
That was Terry Sherwood!*

Teresa Sherwood Baty - September 30, 2024 at 09:32 PM

TB

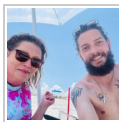
“ *Memory 1.*

*When we were little, Terry & Craig were pre-school/early elementary age, we used to go visit our Grandpa Johnny Gray Sherwood, who came from Ireland and lived in Alba-Golden area. He dipped Garrett snuff and had what we referred to as a "spit can". To keep straight which Grandpa/Pawpaw we were referring to we referred to him as "Pawpaw Spits in a Can". He was a character and had nicknames for folks. Not to put them down but to playfully tease them!*

*Mind you, Mama had us all clean & neatly dressed nicely when we left the house, but kids being kids ... things happened enroute. By the time we got there and life happened, Pawpaw was calling our baby brother, Craig, "Rags" because his shirt tail had been worried all the way out of his pants (like he cared) & Pawpaw that "Spits in the Can" noticed! He called Terry "Preacher" because his shirt was still tucked all the way around, buttoned all the way to the top plus he stood up straight (stretching out his lanky frame from the car ride sitting) and he was always the quieter, take in things of his surroundings one of those two! Tickled me as they got older the clothing preferences flip flopped. Their focuses changed, Craig was more worried about his appearance while Terry was more relaxed & concerned with comfort. Who did he need to impress anyway? That's who Terry Sherwood was.*

---

**Teresa Sherwood Baty** - September 30, 2024 at 06:25 PM



---

**Theresa Sherwood** - October 02, 2024 at 04:46 PM

TB

“*Memory 3. Being an over-the-road & various other types of truck driving, he experienced many things. Some years ago, he was on a stretch of interstate, probably running at max allowable speed to make his route stops on time, when out from the right side merge lane pulls an older car, driven by a little old lady, driving WAY WAY too slow to be attempting to merge period, much less in front of an 18 wheeler.*

*He couldn't switch lanes, due to existing traffic around him without causing a wreck, multi car wreck most likely! There was not enough distance to slow the rig enough to not collide with her. In mere minutes his only choices were: a) slow as much as he could safely, but know he would crash into her, and knowing she would not survive*

*or*

*b) slow down as much as he could quickly and intentionally lay his rig down in the grassy median. Not knowing he would walk away, but knowing for sure he would NOT cost this elderly stranger hers! He chose option b!*

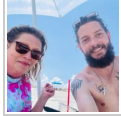
*Thankfully he survived, the rig did not!*

*The little old lady seemed oblivious to all that happened as she drove on down the road. Multiple witnesses stopped to check on Terry and remained till police arrived to give eye witness accounts. Someone got her license plate. She was made aware later. She was distracted and distraught about a dear friend's funeral, should not have been driving and narrowly avoided causing need for her own -- or Terry's.*

*But truth is after the fact, he conveyed if he had to go thru that again, he would still make the same choice. That's who Terry Sherwood was!*

---

**Teresa Sherwood Baty** - September 30, 2024 at 06:24 PM



---

**Theresa Sherwood** - October 02, 2024 at 04:46 PM

TB

“*Memory 2. Terry came to my rescue more than once as we were young adults, but one memory that stands out & writing it out won't do it justice, but I'll try. I was a young single Mom of 2 preschoolers, we often had to run errands after I picked them up when I got off work. This particular night we made a grocery run. We got home to Troup after dark. I unlocked door, flipped on lights and got kids inside house to start unloading groceries. Left the door open to be able to quickly get things up stairs & set down in kitchen. I heard a couple yells shouted coming in on 2nd trip. Robert (who went by Clay then) & Leia were on the couch. One yelled, "There's something in here!" I'm thinking to myself probably a mosquito, June Bug variety. "No, I don't think so." I replied in my "keep them calm & deal with it when they aren't wound up major" voice. Then WHOOSH, out swoops a flying something, AAAAH, we were all hollering then ducking & running. Racing around kitchen table, back to living room. That darned thing was playing Follow the Leader, then "You can't catch THIS". On 1 pass I grabbed a kitchen towel, blankie, something cloth and began swinging, swatting, hollering at IT, that thing was not getting to my babies! Turns out it was a bird, young bluejay, if I remember correctly, sassy and freaked out of his mind! That made 2 of us!*

*After what seemed like a hour, I had chased it into a bathroom, slammed door shut behind it & stuffed a mountain of towels kids brought me under the door!*

*THEN WHAT ...911 TERRY, that's what. I called, he dropped whatever he was doing & came right over. When he arrived, he said where is it with a glint in his eye and his jaw clinched. He took a big bath towel from me, said you open the door & close it Quick behind me, block opening under door & \*\*no matter what you hear DON'T OPEN THIS door till I tell you to!\*\**

*In he charged with just a bath towel & his bare hands! To say there was a ruckus of shouts, bangs & bumps is putting it MILDLY, but in*

*about 10 minutes, things quieted & Terry, hollared, OK open this door & front door! I did. He moved quickly to front door & snapped the ball of towel in his hands strongly toward the carport concrete floor flinging the little rowdy bird out of my house.*

*Terry to the rescue with no hesitation or thought of what's in it for me! That's who Terry Sherwood was.*

---

**Teresa Sherwood Baty** - September 30, 2024 at 06:23 PM



---

**Theresa Sherwood** - October 02, 2024 at 04:47 PM

TB

“ When we were little, Terry & Craig were pre-school/early elementary age, we used to go visit our Grandpa Johnny Gray Sherwood, who came from Ireland and lived in Alba-Golden area. He dipped Garrett snuff and had what we referred to as a "spit can". To keep straight which Grandpa/Pawpaw we were referring to we referred to him as "Pawpaw Spits in a Can". He was a character and had nicknames for folks. Not to put them down but to playfully tease them! Mind you, Mama had us all clean & neatly dressed nicely when we left the house, but kids being kids ... things happened enroute. By the time we got there and life happened, Pawpaw was calling our baby brother, Craig, "Rags" because his shirt tail had been worried all the way out of his pants (like he cared) & Pawpaw that "Spits in the Can" noticed! He called Terry "Preacher" because his shirt was still tucked all the way around, buttoned all the way to the top plus he stood up straight (stretching out his lanky frame from the car ride sitting) and he was always the quieter, take in things of his surroundings one of those two! Tickled me as they got older the clothing preferences flip flopped. Their focuses changed, Craig was more worried about his appearance while Terry was more relaxed & concerned with comfort. Who did he need to impress anyway? That's who Terry Sherwood was.

---

**Teresa Sherwood Baty** - September 30, 2024 at 06:17 PM



“ Crystal Cross Bouquet was purchased for the family of Terry Wayne Sherwood.



---

September 30, 2024 at 02:15 PM



“ *Magnificent Life Spray was purchased for the family of Terry Wayne Sherwood.*



---

September 30, 2024 at 11:07 AM



“ *Large Basket Garden was purchased for the family of Terry Wayne Sherwood.*



---

September 30, 2024 at 09:14 AM