



Wesley Steven Odom

March 3, 1980 - August 21, 2018

Wesley Steven Odom of Mount Olive, Alabama passed away on Tuesday, August 21, 2018 at the age of 38. He was born on March 3, 1980 in Birmingham, the son of Steve "Bo" Odom and Terri Odom Burns. He graduated from Gardendale High School in 1998. He was employed as a truck driver. Wesley was an avid hunter and fisherman and enjoyed spending time in the outdoors riding his RZR and driving his truck with his friends and family. He was a huge Alabama football fan. Wesley is survived by his parents, Steve "Bo" (Sheila) Odom and Terri Odom Burns; son, Kholeby Steven Odom, 14, of Gardendale; and several aunts, uncles, cousins and friends. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Norbert & Shirley Odom and Austin & Melba McCarty. Visitation will be Saturday, August 25, 2018 at The New Gardendale Funeral Home from 11:00 a.m. until 1:00 p.m. with the funeral service to follow at 1:00 p.m. Burial will be at Oakwood Memorial Gardens.

Tribute Wall

TB

“ *My Son, was called home, life will never be the same here without him, but I know I'll see my sweet Baby again one day. I love you Son, with every part of me.*

Terri Odom Burns - September 11, 2018 at 11:23 AM

TI

“ *Jackson & I love and miss you so much!* ❤️

Tiffani - August 28, 2018 at 08:55 PM

RD

“ *Terri,*

I'm so sorry to hear about the loss of your son, Wesley. You have my heartfelt condolences and prayers. May the Lord surround you and your family with comfort and peace at this time.

Rob Dunn

Rob Dunn - August 27, 2018 at 07:33 AM

TI

“ *Jackson and I love you more than anything!!! We will see you again one day!!! We love you and miss you so much* ❤️

Tiffani - August 25, 2018 at 11:42 PM

SO

“ Wesley - I know you loved the outdoors; hunting, fishing, riding the 4x4's. I know that's where you found peace.
What I want you to know is that you were a blessing to me from day one. The day you were born and I was able to hold you for the first time was a blessing. When you were still a baby and needed to be changed was a blessing and an honor. Carrying you through the woods when you were 3 years old to get to that turkey on the other side of the hill was a blessing. Sleeping in the tent that nite when it rained and we had to sleep in 2 inches of water was a blessing because you were with me. Standing next to you in church in Mississippi as you were singing loud and proud was a blessing. Every time you called me Dad it was a blessing. When I see you again on the other side it will be a blessing.
Love you Son

Steve Odom - August 25, 2018 at 06:52 PM

AM

Oh how sweet, Steve. I am sincerely sorry for the loss of your son...breaks my heart. I'm sure he knew that you loved him. I see you in him in his picture. I can only imagine how hard this is for you, especially when we are supposed to go before our kids. I have realized no matter how old our kids get, they will still be our babies and we will still worry about them. Take comfort in knowing you will see him again one day. Again, I am truly sorry and I have been praying for you all.
Anita

Anita Melton - August 26, 2018 at 10:34 PM

RO

“ Bo, I'm not good with words at a time like this. There are no words to take away your hurt during this time, so for that reason we look to our Heavenly Father for comfort.

Randy Odom - August 23, 2018 at 07:44 PM

RO

“ Randy Odom lit a candle in memory of Wesley Steven Odom



Randy Odom - August 23, 2018 at 07:36 PM

SW

“ Wesley loved riding in the woods. He would stop and help those that were stuck in a mud hole or broke down. I loved his laughter. He will be missed by many.



Scooter Wise - August 23, 2018 at 05:35 PM

MG

“ Sending prayers and may God hold you tight and give you comfort and peace through you time of loss. mabelle Graham



mabelle graham - August 23, 2018 at 05:21 PM