



Michael Cody Allen Terranova

March 21, 1985 - April 3, 2026

Michael “Cody” Allen Terranova, 41, of Crawfordville, passed away unexpectedly on April 3, 2026. Cody was a proud Wakulla County native and graduate of Wakulla High School. He went on to earn a degree in psychology from Florida State University before beginning his law enforcement career in 2007 with the Tallahassee Police Department. Cody will be remembered as fun-loving, genuine, and full of life—with a smile as big as the sky. He loved the Wakulla River and spent countless hours at his river house, working on it and the dock or just enjoying the water. A passionate craftsman, he proudly rebuilt his Chevelle and was always happiest surrounded by his tools, projects, and the people he loved. He cherished date nights with the love of his life, his wife Ciera, and their adventures traveling the world together. Cody is survived by his loving wife, Ciera Terranova, and their two beloved fur children, Casper and Gus; his father, Michael Terranova; his mother, Linda Terranova; his brothers, Taylor Terranova and Peyton Terranova; his aunt, Sherry Sapp; and his uncle, Rick Terranova; and many extended family and friends. He will be deeply missed by his family, friends, and all who knew him. A memorial service will be held on Friday, April 10, 2026, at 3Y Ranch beginning at 11:00 a.m. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Florida Public Safety Institute. A scholarship for the police academy will be established in Cody’s honor to support a basic recruit. Skip and Trey Young are assisting the family along with Paula, Heather and Amanda. Young Family Funeral Home, Crawfordville 850-926-5919

Previous Events

Memorial Service

APR **10**. 11:00 AM (est)

3Y Ranch
195 Harvey Young Farm Rd.
Crawfordville, FL 32327

Tribute Wall



“ *View and Download to Donate to the Cody Terranova Scholarship Fund*

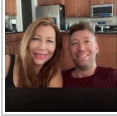
Family Funeral Home and Cremation Services - April 07 at 09:21 AM



“ *Young Family Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Michael Cody Allen Terranova*



Family Funeral Home and Cremation Services - April 08 at 11:20 AM



*From day one Cody came into this world with purpose .
A little blondie full of energy he never walked , he ran .
He loved his grandpa's tools and frequency swiped them when he
wasn't looking.
He learned how to back. A boat trailer at a young age .
He was eager to always learn .
Teenage years he was in a band and played the drums.
We had an insulated shed for their practice sessions and many nights
with a house full of musicians & lots of pizzas.*

*Cody navigated the world like he had a mission ..
Full of confidence and such a comedian.*

*When nanny & Pops bought the River house the boys were so excited.
A new adventure everyday.*

Those were the best days and they went by so fast .

Cody accomplished so much in his life ..

*He had a career and a wonderful life with his wife Ciera ,Gus & Casper
and numerous friends.*

I am proud of the wonderful man he became .

*I will always remember him running down the dock and that smile on
his face .*

*My heart misses you everyday .
I know Nanny Pops & Granny are with you .*

I love you forever Cody .

Linda Terranova - April 24 at 07:18 PM

RA

“ My husband, Joey, worked with Cody and the two became good friends quickly. They enjoyed each other’s sense of humor, intelligence and colorful perspectives on life.

My husband and I were just talking about Cody the other day and he recounted a few memories. One stuck out to me and I thought I’d share it with the group.

When Cody was dating Ciera, he told Joey about her in detail. She’s pretty, smart, adventurous, etc. But there was one BIG problem.

“She has a cat,” Cody stated one day, in a disappointed tone.

Joey and I had a few wonderful, loving cats at the time. He told Cody to relax and encouraged him to befriend the cat, telling him you don’t know what you’re missing. This progressed to the point Joey would text Cody photos of himself with a pet cat. At first, Cody would just acknowledge the text or send a humorous quip. Then, one day, Cody began texting photos to Joey of himself...with Ciera’s cat.

It didn’t take long before Cody took to the cat and the rest is history!

Rachel Azevedo - April 22 at 05:47 PM

JA

“ Joe And Rachel Azevedo lit a candle in memory of Michael Cody Allen Terranova



Joe and Rachel Azevedo - April 22 at 05:42 PM

JA

“ Joe & Rachel Azevedo lit a candle in memory of Michael Cody Allen Terranova



Joe & Rachel Azevedo - April 22 at 05:41 PM

JA

“ We are so sorry to hear about Cody. He was a good, hard-working, remarkable brother in blue. We will always remember his fun and unique personality. He was truly one of a kind and will be deeply missed. You all are in our thoughts and prayers.

Joe & Rachel Azevedo - April 22 at 05:40 PM

GH

“ Greta Howland lit a candle in memory of Michael Cody Allen Terranova



Greta Howland - April 11 at 09:35 AM

AD

“ I never got my meet Cody but Linda has shared pictures and stories of him and her other two boys with me over the years. What a fantastic young man he was and wow did he know how to live life. My deepest condolences to my sister Linda, her sons, daughter in law and the entire family and friends. Prayers and hugs to you Linda. RIP Cody.



Alanna Darland - April 09 at 08:39 PM

JV

“ I remember so well those years in Shell point and River plantation, the happiest years of my life. My daughter, Pam, and Cody would fight like cats and dogs. I loved them both so much, and Cody grew to be possibly Pam's best friend. I know Cody is saved, and I can feel the pain being felt by his parents, wife, and Pam, and it makes my heart ache.

Jay Veltkamp

Jay Veltkamp - April 08 at 04:01 PM

PT

"The good Ole days" where kids had arguments and even led to physical fights. Then we learned to work out our problems and get back to living life. Literally within hours, if not minutes. We learned that going home upset was boring, but ignoring whatever made us mad meant getting many more hours more of playing outdoors with friends. I dont think we argued once after the age of 14.

Pam (Veltkamp) Thomas - April 11 at 05:35 PM

“ Cody,

Over the past days, I have thought of what life would have been like had you not moved in across the street when I was just 9 years old. Most of my memories from childhood include you in some way. All summer and every school break we spent together sun up until sun down. And after school it was only deciding which one of us would run out to play first. If that river could talk, the stories it would tell. In recent years, your projects were creating the most perfect dock to host your friends and family, and recreating homes into the beautiful creation you thought it to be. I believe that we knew your "inventions" (as we called them) would one day become beautiful projects. You always had something new up your sleeve. The three story tree fort we built as kids with scrap wood. The homemade boat of old coolers and wood. It sent me fighting the river current when it flipped, but you swore the last time I saw you that you remembered working. I reminded you that it did NOT work.

But you never accepted defeat. The garage band we put together. You'd bang the drums so hard until they busted but somehow always managed to convince your mom and dad that we needed a trip to music masters for new ones. And managed to come back with a new speaker or microphone because you said we were gonna "make it big". We went on adventures through the woods that lasted hours. Just to come home in the evening then run out again late at night to see if anyone could come out and play night tag. Its a good thing that our parents didn't have ring cameras then because I think they just found that out. We found out lightning bugs make super cool face paint until the butt fluid runs out of light in about 5 seconds, but we did it anyway. You loved critters from cute dogs to snakes and frogs. You wanted to see what would make a good pet. Poor bobvilla the bullfrog you put in the tub probably didnt think he made such a good pet. You convinced me on the way home from school one day, that if I was your valentine in a couple days, that you'd bring me chocolate on the bus....because thats all a valentine was, really (if you're 11). I shucked my first oyster with you and your dad. Im sure I rendered dozens dull and unshuckable according to

you, because I pried at them unsuccessfully. But your dad didnt care. We'd crack oysters til our fingers were cracked and felt like ice. Who knew that the same weird neighborhood kids that pulled one another on your ski rope with our roller blades and raided each other with rocks and whatever else we could find in a "friendly" game of raid or built handmade arrows to play cowboys and Indians, would grow up to be police officers? The day you called asking to do a ride along i thought it was a joke. But you said you wanted to be a police officer and you were sure about it because you'd be3n watching cops. I thought you'd learned after the failed gilligans island attempt when our raft flipped that not every idea coming from a tv show was the best idea. But the career decision led to a ton of good stories we could throw back and forth, and i know you shared your joy and love with even more people. In high school, when you brought the Ford fairlane home you thought you could sing snoop dogg when we rode to school together and that was a bit surprising me. You cant pull a bass boat with a fairlane afterall. I didnt think there would ever be a lady to settle you down. And you never had to settle down. You met Ciera who loved you and your adventures and allowed your crazy to continue. She was a God send and you got to live life so big. Continuing just like you talked about when you were 10. You've lived more life day to day then some will live if they reach 100.

One sunday after church, you were so excited. You told me you were saved now and you're going to heaven. Your joy flowed into the lives of everyone around you. To say your laughter was contagious was an understatement. I literally gut laugh at some of our stories. I had my first scalloping trip with you and your dad, and thankfully, I took my most recent scalloping trip with you. I wonder how much fun you are having now where the streets of gold wont skin your knee and its always a good day on the river. And one day we can run them again. So please join in on the band in heaven. Your drumset won't break now and neighbors won't complain because you're so loud. I'm not singing Leann rimes one way ticket though, I'm well out of practice. But I'll see you there soon, my friend. Meet me at the gates, it'll be epic!

*"Hide your beer, hide your clear from the man upstairs
Crank it loud, hold it down 'til I get there
And when I do, I hope you got some new stories to tell
'Til then, give Heaven some hell"*

*I'm going to miss you coatz.
Love
"Spamdex" (Pam)*



Pam (Veltkamp) Thomas - April 08 at 02:26 PM

KM

“ *I only met Officer Terranova one time, but he made a lasting impression on me.*

On March 30, I had a medical emergency on a flight to Tallahassee. I didn't really know anyone there and was overwhelmed. From the moment I was wheeled off the plane until someone could come get me, he stayed with me and made sure I was okay.

He was just genuinely kind. He made sure I had something to drink and even offered me crackers if I needed them. It might seem like a small thing, but in that moment, it meant a lot.

I was so saddened to hear about his passing. Even though I only met him briefly, I won't forget how he treated me. My heart goes out to his family, friends, and everyone who knew him.



Kari Meldrum - April 08 at 11:05 AM



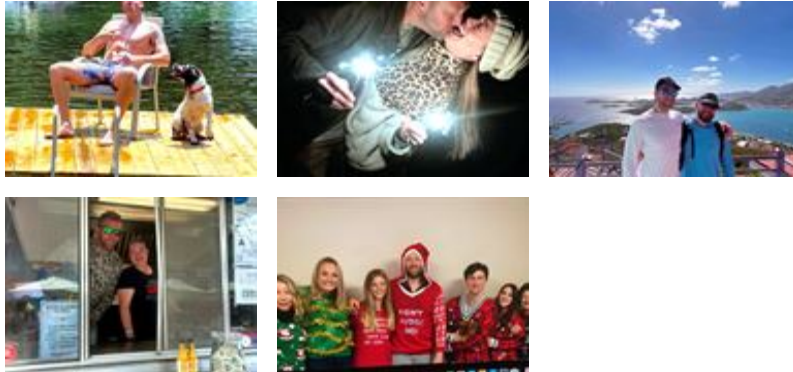
“ 1 file added to the album *Life Tributes*



Family Funeral Home and Cremation Services - April 08 at 10:22 AM



“ 218 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Family Funeral Home and Cremation Services - April 07 at 01:03 PM

EK

I didn't know Cody as an adult but I knew him as a child, I babysat him, he was Coco to me, my daughter Maggie said he was more like a cousin than a childhood friend, loved the kid, he will be greatly missed by so very many people.

Elizabeth Koeppen - April 13 at 03:46 PM

AM

“ *Anita Moon lit a candle in memory of Michael
Cody Allen Terranova*



Anita Moon - April 07 at 11:49 AM

AM

*Cody and my son Richard were childhood friends and spent many a
time on the Wakulla River and their dirt bikes. Cody you will be missed
but not forgotten. RIP Cody!❤️*

Anita Moon - April 07 at 11:54 AM

PT

*I just remembered all this. They were on drum line together. Those two
were thick as thieves when they got their bikes.*

Pam (Veltkamp) Thomas - April 08 at 10:47 PM