

Honorary Pallbearers

Sons
Sons-in-law

Active Pallbearers

Mr. William Bell Mr. Winston Bell
Mr. Donald Lee Mr. Hazel Sweet
Mr. Ernest Tisdale Mr. Norbert Vault

Flowerbearers

Grandchildren

Acknowledgments

The transition from life to death to eternal life is never an easy one. But because of you our friends, the journey has been made much smoother by your many prayers, concerns, contributions, and every other act of kindness shown to our father and to us during his illness and passing.

To our All-Wise Heavenly Father, who makes no mistakes, and to you, our church families, friends, relatives, neighbors, Dr. C. R. Dowling and Staff, Alive Hospice Staff, Methodist-Haywood Park Hospital and Staff, Mrs. Louvenia Boyd, Nurses, Annie, Mary, Walter, Kay, Carol, Lynn, Denise, acquaintances and strangers; whatever the part you played, "WE THANK YOU!"

Interment

Prospect C.M.E. Church Cemetery
Immediately After Funeral

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To

Rawls Funeral Home

"Complete Funeral Service"

36 South Jackson Ave.
Brownsville, TN 38012
Ph: 901-772-1472
Fax: 901-772-9285

Homegoing Service For



Harmon Henry Williams
December 7, 1918-December 2, 1996

Saturday, December 7, 1996
1:00 pm

Prospect C.M.E. Church #2
Highway 76 South
Stanton, Tennessee 38069

Pastor Samuel L. Jones
~Officiating~



Pray without ceasing.

I Thessalonians 5:17



Reflections of Papa



It was the depth in your dreamy, dignified eyes that we will greatly miss.

And the warmness and subtleness of your tender kiss.

Oh that very special smile that always seemed to ring in our hearts.

We will remember you.

We will remember your laugh because it could be heard and appreciated as it rang throughout a little old countryhouse.

Oh shall we not forget the voice that sometimes chilled our very souls.

We will miss you.

We will miss your laughs, we will miss your smiles, we will miss the man that loved us enough to stay with us and educate us a while.

But as you leave us and as we hold you one last time, we just want to tell you we love you, Papa, for you gave us a very special gift and for that words could not express.

Thank you for your encouragements, your direction, your strength, and your love along the way.

Papa, we will always love you and we long to see you on that day.

Love,
The Grandchildren
Author: Cassandra Perry



The Order Of Service

Pastor Samuel L. Jones, Officiating

Processional
Prelude
Selection....."Because He Lives".....Prospect C.M.E. Choir
Prayer.....Dr. Charles E. Wallace
Pastor, Faith Deliverance Center, Jackson, TN
Scripture.....(Old Testament).....Rev. William Jones
Psalms 90:1-12
(New Testament).....Rev. Samuel L. Dismuke, Sr.
I Cor. 15:51-58 Assoc. Min. Hopewell MB Church
Nashville, TN
Selection....."I Bowed On My Knees"Prospect C.M.E. Choir
Resolutions and Acknowledgments.....Sister Alma Olivia Crews
Solo....."Precious Memories"Rev. Daniel W. Bender
Pastor, First Baptist Church, Gallatin, TN
Obituary.....Read Silently
Selection....."Face To Face"Radio Tribute
Reflections.....Children, Grandchildren, or Other Family Member
Words of Comfort.....(Limit to 3 minutes).....Rev. Hun Douglas
Pastor, Mt. Zion MB Church, Stanton, TN
Rev. Walter Lee Fouse, Jr.
Assoc. Min., Prospect CME Church
Rev. James C. Thomas
Pastor, Hopewell MB Church, Nashville, TN
Instrumental Solo....."Amazing Grace".....Kyp (Peter) Lee
Nephew
Eulogy.....Rev. Samuel L. Jones
Invitation To Christian Discipleship
Invitational Song.....Prospect CME Choir
Closing Prayer.....Rev. Percy Lee, Jr. Nephew
Benediction
Recessional....."When We All Get To Heaven".....Congregation



The Truth

The truth is that we love you and your presence will be greatly missed.

The truth is that our hearts are heavy with sorrow of your departure; but are in turn lightened because your pain has ended.

The truth is that we hoped your stay would have been a little longer, because there are so many events that you are going to miss.

The truth is that you gave us standards that cannot be taken away, through your prayers, your strength and sternness that let us know you cared.

The truth is that it's hard to let you go. Call it our own selfishness or that maybe there were still things we wanted to say.

We love you, Papa, we had to make it known and we will miss you everyday.

**Love,
The Grandchildren**

Written by: Cassandra Perry



Obituary

But the God of all grace who hath called us unto His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that you have suffered a while, make you perfect, establish, strengthen and settle you.

I Peter 5:10

On Saturday, December 7, 1918, a handsome baby boy was born to the late Dennis and Louella Short Williams in Haywood Co., Stanton, TN. He was named Harmon Henry Williams in honor of his grandfathers. Harmon, the youngest child, is preceded in death by eighteen sisters and brothers. Early Monday morning, December 2, 1996, God whispered to Harmon and told him that he had been in the storm long enough, and quietly beckoned him home.

Harmon grew up and lived in the Koko Community until their ancestral home was destroyed by fire Thanksgiving 1984. He and his family then moved to Stanton. Harmon attended public schools in Haywood County, Brownsville, TN. Later in life, he earned a certificate from the United States Dept. of Agriculture in "On The Farm Training". He accepted Jesus Christ as His Lord and Saviour at an early age and united with the Prospect C.M.E. Church #2 of Stanton, TN. As a member of Prospect, Brother Williams served faithfully as an Adult Sunday School Teacher, Steward, Trustee and Church Treasurer.

Harmon was loyal in serving his country during World War II in the United States Army Air Corps. from 1942-1945. While in service, he worked as a Medic, Security Guard and carpenter. While serving his country, Harmon received several awards and commendations. He was honorably discharged on December 1, 1945.

Although Harmon's life long occupation was working the family's farm (which he had a profound love for), he worked at many other tasks such as a sawmill worker, an orderly at the Haywood Co. Memorial Hospital, housekeeper at the Holiday Inn and retired after eight years from the State of Tennessee Dept. of Transportation.

Harmon was unique in many and varied ways. He had a great passion for all people. One of his favorite past times was to meet and talk with people from all walks of life. Where he was concerned, a stranger was never a stranger, but for a moment. Everybody else was "your kinfolk." He was generous in sharing his meager substances, whether it was wildgame, fresh produce, tools, money, lending a helping hand or free advice - and he expected the same of others. Harmon was known as a hard worker and strict disciplinarian that taught his family to survive off the land and to always follow and trust the Lord. He firmly believed in prayer and taught his children to pray and to obey the Ten Commandments, as well as to

follow The Golden Rule. At the same time, he had his own commandments that his children were expected to obey:

1. Always trust in the Lord.
2. Always love one another and others.
3. Always work hard and put forth your best.
4. Always try to help others.
5. Always respect your elders.
6. Always pray.
7. Don't forget your home training.
8. Don't forget where you came from (started).
9. Don't act like you're more than you are.
10. And act like you got some good sense.

Harmon loved and was proud of all of his children and grandchildren and encouraged each one to pray and trust in the Lord. He was proud of his son, Tony, who he called his "stand-by". His absolute dependence upon Tony during his illness proved that Tony was truly his "stand-by". He was also proud of his "pretty" wife of forty-nine years, who stood by him through thick and thin. Not only did she share in his joy of rearing children, but she also shared in his pains, worries and sorrows. His cross was also her cross to bear. Her unselfish and sacrificial giving of herself in caring for his every need through many sicknesses until God called him home, shall forever serve as a memorial of her humble and gentle spirit. It was Albertha, along with Tony, who decided that "as long as things don't get any worse, we'll make it". Harmon wasn't spending his last days in a nursing home, but in familiar surroundings, with loving and familiar faces. He was especially proud (and told everyone so) that he had three preachers, two sons and a daughter, and now a granddaughter.

Harmon was united in holy wedlock to Miss Albertha Lue Sanders on March 10, 1947. To this union eleven children were born.

He leaves to cherish his memory: a loyal and devoted wife, Mrs. Albertha L. Williams; children: Eunice E. of Inkster, MI; Eugene (Virginia) of Ann Arbor, MI; Sanders (Maggie) of Decatur, IL; Alphonso (Laurine) of Nashville, TN; Cloreace (Ronald) of Nashville, TN; Costella (Joseph) of Nashville, TN; Julius (Brenda) of Nashville, TN; Curtis (Vernice) of Incirlik, Turkey; Clinton (Mary) of Nashville, TN; Larry (Doris) of Jackson, TN; Willard ("Tony") of Stanton, TN; Carolyn ("Nita") of Memphis, TN; Titus of Memphis, TN; twenty-eight grandchildren; ten great-grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. Alversa W. Lee of Memphis, TN; one sister-in-law, Mrs. Doretha L. Tucker of Chicago, IL; one aunt, Mrs. Katie Macklin of Stanton, TN; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, neighbors, acquaintances and the Prospect C.M.E Church family.



"HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DADDY!"

God has granted you a better birthday present than we could ever give you.

