State University of New York College at Buffalo - Buffalo State University

Digital Commons at Buffalo State

Bethel A.M.E. Church

Church Collections

4-1-1978

Obituary; 1978-04-01; Harris, Sr., Rev. Perry G

Bethel A.M.E. Church

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.buffalostate.edu/bethel-ame



Part of the History Commons

Recommended Citation

"Obituary; 1978-04-01; Harris, Sr., Rev. Perry G." Bethel A.M.E. Church. Monroe Fordham Regional History Center, Archives & Special Collections Department, E. H. Butler Library, SUNY Buffalo State. https://digitalcommons.buffalostate.edu/bethel-ame/165

This Papers is brought to you for free and open access by the Church Collections at Digital Commons at Buffalo State. It has been accepted for inclusion in Bethel A.M.E. Church by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons at Buffalo State. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@buffalostate.edu.

FUNERAL SERVICES

for

REV. PERRY G. HARRIS, SR.

1912 - 1978



APRIL 1, 1978

BETHEL A.M.E. CHURCH 1525 Michigan Avenue Buffalo, New York 14209

REV. JAMES K. BALDWIN, OFFICIATING

OBITUARY

Rev. Perry G. Harris was the son of the late Arthur and Ella Harris. Born September 1, 1912, in the State of Mississippi.

On the evening of March the 28th, 1978 at 10:30 P.M., the angel of silence came into the hospital room of Rev. Perry G. Harris and lifted the soul of our husband and father. His Soul winged its flight from this world of sin, sorrow and pain to a place of eternal rest with his Lord.

Rev. Harris accepted Christ at an early age. His desire for many years was to enter the Ministry. But years of adversities and disappointments slipping into eternity his desire was only a dream. With the encouragement of Rev. G. Grant Crumpley; Rev. Harris surrendered his will to the Master's call. He agreed with St. Paul the Apostle in Roman 8: 38, 39;

"For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

Rev. Harris was a Post Worshipful Master of Ionic Lodge No. 88. He joined Bethel A.M.E. Church in 1940, was once a member of the Male Usher Board and a Class Leader. He was a member of the Stewart Board; also the H.P. Anderson Club, also associate pastor of Bethel A.M.E. Church.

Rev. Harris was the father of the Late Perry G. Harris, Jr. He leaves to cherish his memories: a loving and Devoted wife: Mrs. Lee Harris; a son: Mr. Lynn Harris of Buffalo; a daughter: Mrs. Rose Mae Hudson of Little Rock Arkansas; two daughters-in-law: Mrs. Pearl Harris and Mrs. Mamie Louise Harris of Buffalo; ten grand children, a brother: Mr. Gental Harris; four sisters: Mrs. Mary Harris, Mrs. Rosie Mae Bass, Mrs. Carrie Owen and Mrs. Amanda Lynch, all of St. Louis, Mass., one son-in-law, three brothers-in-law, one sister-in-law, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL . . . OPENING HYMN #572 "On Jordans Stormy Banks" PRAYER OF CONSOLATION . . . SCRIPTURE READING I Corinthians 15: 35, 37 Job 14: 1, 14 SELECTION Delaine Waring RESOLUTIONS ... REMARKS . . . SELECTION Senior & Junior Choir ACKNOWLEDGEMENT ... OBITUARY . . . SELECTION Gospel Singers "O I Want To See Him" EULOGY Rev. James K. Baldwin RECESSIONAL .. "Going Home" . . . Anton Duarak

The family of the late Rev. Perry G. Harris, Sr., would like to express their appreciation for the numerous cards, telegrams, and flowers, and to the many friends for their kindness shown them, they will be acknowledged at a later date.

SHOULD YOU GO FIRST

il s

a

h

16

е

: 6

it

u

al F

n

Эċ

ir.

е

10

: 1

th

ı٤

le s,

S A S I S E

Should you go first Perry, and I remain to walk the road alone, I'll live in memories garden dear, of happy days we've known. In Spring I'll watch for roses red, when fades the lilac blue, In early fall when brown leaves call I catch a glimpse of you.

Should you go first and I remain for battles to be fought,
Each thing you touch while on the way will be a hallowed spot.
I hear your voice, I see your smile though blindly I may globe,
Remembering, of your helping hand will bouy me on with hope.

Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll, No lengthening shadows shall creep in to make this life grow droll.

We've known so much of happiness, we've known our cup of joy, But memory is one gift of God that death can not destroy.

Should you go first Perry, and I remain, one thing I'd have you do,

Walk slowly down that long long road for soon I'll follow you. I want to know each step you take that I might take the same, For some day down that long long road you'll hear me call your name.

Mrs. Lee Harris