

Celebration of Life for
Cornelius Thomas Harris

Sunrise
August 11, 1940

"Neil"

Sunset
June 9, 2013



Service

Wednesday, June 19, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, New York

Rev. James B. Logan, Jr. Officiating
Prof. Douglas Banks, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Selection “Going Up Yonder”

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 128:12

New Testament - Roman 7:18-20

Selection “Precious Lord”

Acknowledgements & Reflections

Obituary Le Harris-Bass

Selection Mime Ministry “Take Me To The King”
(Caylin T. Williams)

Eulogy Rev. James B. Logan, Jr.

Selection “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Thursday, June 20, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

Calverton National Cemetery

Calverton, New York

(departing from 116-07 Francis Lewis Blvd. • Cambria Heights, NY)

Reflections of Life

Cornelius Thomas Harris was born on August 11, 1940 to John Thomas Harris and Charlena Alberta Harris in Hackensack, New Jersey. Neil, as he was called, was the “middle” child of John and Charlena. His older brother, Jonny (John Sr.) preceded him in death.

Neil was educated in the New York City Public School system, attending P.S. 169, Edward W. Stitt J.H.S. 164, and George Washington High School. Neil lived with his mother and siblings, Jonny and Duchess (Leonora) on 163rd St., in Washington Heights.

After graduating high school, Neil volunteered and enlisted in the U.S. Army, serving all 4 years in New Jersey. After leaving the Army, he moved to Queens, married briefly and then chose a career in electronics.

Neil was employed by American Totalizator, the computer company for OTB. There he worked as an electrical technician until an on-the-job back injury forced him to leave work. Prior to his injury, he ran track and was an avid skier, a “hot-dogger” to be exact, traveling to wherever there was snow. His nickname was “Snow chaser”.

After moving to Forestburg, NY, and then to Monticello, NY, Neil began working with the police department mentoring young boys and young men so they could find a better, more productive way of life. He also loved auctions. Neil was basically a loner. It was his choice to live that way and I suppose that made him happy. He passed in his sleep. That was also the way he wanted to go.

Neil leaves to mourn his passing, his sister, Le Harris-Bass (Duchess), 4 nephews, 6 nieces, a godson, Dwayne T. Carrington of Pearland, Texas, 1 aunt, Josephine M. Simmons of Virginia Beach, VA., his long-time friend, Jimmy Reeves, and a host of cousins and other friends. He will surely be missed.

Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind,
When the day is done.*

-Helen Lowrie Marshall

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them
in their time of sorrow.*

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

NEWKIRK FUNERAL HOME, INC.

210 West 145th Street • New York, NY 10039 • (917) 312-3984

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave. • Bronx, NY 10459 • (718) 589-8428

