

Mr. Douglas A. Harrison

*Sunrise* November 1, 1957 *Sunset* December 6, 2013

Saturday, December 14, 2013 - 9:30 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC. 2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

## <u>Obituary</u>

**Douglas A. Harrison**, born to Donald Lee Harrison (deceased) and Dorothy A. Washington-Harrison in Fort Gordon, Georgia (army hospital) Augusta, GA on November 1, 1957. Gone to be with our Father on December 6, 2013.

Douglas attended P.S. 145, then went on to receive his GED, before attending Global Business Institution located on 125th St. in NYC, where he did acquired some college experience. During his school years, Douglas loved to play basketball and baseball, whatever season it was he would be out there playing it. He had a strong passion for any kind of sports, whether it was Football, Basketball, Baseball, Boxing or Olympics, he loved it. However his favorite pass time was "FISHING"! Boy did he love to go out to Central Park on 110th St. or right on 102nd St., he would fish all day and into the night. Douglas, if he could he would never be without his fishing rod. No matter what state we were in Maryland, Virginia, Rye, NY, he brought his fishing rod.

Douglas (Butch/Bing) was loved by so many, and I know will never be forgotten. He worked hard in the community during the summer with the youths, forming little league basketball and baseball teams, if he couldn't play due to health reasons he would coach. He would never miss an opportunity to be out there with them kids. He also never missed a chance to get out there and show his skills on the black top (basketball court) neither. Every year you can bet he had a squad for the "Pro-Nike-Old Timers" games held every Father's Day in "The Goat's Park" on 98th St. on Amsterdam Avenue. And, then there was the great "White Affairs" he used to give. WOW! They were fabulous and fun. Douglas never lacked for meeting and having friends he became close to. Some people who were strangers who went on to be very close friends as well. Yes Douglas you will be greatly missed, However, never forgotten.

Douglas left in mourning: his mother, Dorothy Washington-Harrison; two brothers, Cedric J. Washington and Donald L. Harrison, Jr.; cousins, Harriett McKinney, of Doblin, Fla., Annie Mae Foster and Winston Adams of Augusta, GA; a devoted longtime companion, Ms. Delores Rivers; and god-son, Jonathan Goins; along with a host of family and many, many friends.

What will they say about me? Those whom I hold so dear? What will they last remember? When I'm no longer here? Will they recall the mistakes I've made? Battles I've never won? Moments of pain I've cause them Things I've left undone? Or will they be moved by compassion Directed from heaven above, To temper their judgment with kindness And soften their memories with

## LOVE?

Order of Service

## Processional

Selection

**Scripture Readings** 

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

## <u>Interment</u>

Maple Grove Cemetery Hackensack, New Jersey



One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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