

In Loving Memory of

Leamon "Hobo" Fryar

Sunrise
June 3, 1949

Sunset
June 14, 2014

Service

Saturday, June 21, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH OF CHRIST

1794 Turkey Hwy • Clinton, NC

Rev. Dr. Louie Boykin, Officiating

Rev. Dr. Onxy Martin

Obituary

Leamon “Hobo” Fryar was born on June 3, 1949 to Gladys Fryar and the late Robert L. Fryar on June 3, 1949 in Clinton, NC. He was the fourth oldest of ten children.

Leamon, 65, entered into eternal peace on Saturday, June 14, 2014 at Sampson Regional Medical Center in Clinton, NC.

At an early age he became a member of St. Paul Church of Christ Disciples of Christ and sang with the Jr. Choir. Leamon graduated from Sampson High School in 1967, shortly after he was drafted into the United States Army where he served in the Vietnam War.

Once Leamon left the military he relocated to West Chester, Pennsylvania and became employed by White Motor Trucking Manufacturer. This is where he determined that working for someone else would not afford him the quality of life he desired.

Leamon then returned home with his entrepreneurial spirit and worked with his father at the family gas station, Clinton Phillips 66.

Leamon knew there was a bigger world out there in which he could impact and influence others to become entrepreneurs. He relocated to Washington, DC where he and his brothers have a family business, Transportation Management Inc. where he was the trainer for the CDL instructors.

During this time, Leamon also took on the responsibility of caring for his Aunt Sarah “Cat” Carter.

Everyone that knew Leamon knew that he would lend a helping hand to anyone. Regardless of his circumstance, he always had a smile on his face. Leamon was preceded by his brother, Melvin Fryar and two sons, Lemond “Doodle” Bailey and Elvric “Dez” Williams.

Left to carry on his love and legacy are his mother, Gladys M. Fryar of Clinton, NC; two daughters, Krista Anders (Vaughn) of Clinton, NC; Raven McKoy of Garland, NC; three sisters, Dorothy Butler (Wendell) of Clinton, MD; Catherine Stevens (Travis) of Clinton, NC; Deddra Fryar of Washington, DC; four brothers, Robert E. Fryar (Alice) of Clinton, NC; Frankie Fryar of Clinton, NC; Perry Fryar (Denise) of Temple Hill, MD; Cedric Fryar (Robin) of Washington, DC and Gerard Fryar of Washington, DC; three grandchildren and four great grandchildren as well as a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Song St. Paul Male Chorus

Scripture

Old Testament Rev. Ernest Fryar

New Testament Minister William Richardson

Prayer of Comfort Elder McDougal

Solo Minister Iris Peterson

Obituary (read silently)

Acknowledgements of Cards and Condolences Helen Faison

Reflections (1 minute)

Solo Rev. James Jackson

Eulogy Dr. Rev. Harold Louie Boykin

Mortician's Brief

Recessional

Interment
Hillcrest Memorial Park

Repast: St. Paul Church – dining room



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, in Heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized, that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne,
He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."
Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
and since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.
Buy you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things,
You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven
And now at last you're free. So won't you take my hand
And share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.

Author Unknown

God's Garden

by Anonymous

God looked around his garden
And He found an empty place.

And then He looked
down upon the earth,

And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,

He knew you were in pain,

He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough,

And the hills were hard to climb,

So He closed your weary eyelids,

And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you.

But you didn't go alone,

For part of us went with you,

The day God called you home.

Our Dear Dad

Although we are apart now
You're always in our hearts,
In every single thing we do,
You play the biggest part.
When we have to make decisions
And we don't know what to do,
Our thoughts, we find
Will go right back to you.
We think of how you'd handle it
And try to work it out,
It's at times like this we'll really miss
Having you about.
Not only for this reason
When things are going bad,
There's a million different reasons
Why we'll miss you Dad.

Love Always & Forever,
Raven & Kris



Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Pall Bearers

Men of the church
Class of 1967

Floral Bearers

Women of the church
Class of 1967

Acknowledgement

The family of **Leamon Fryar** wishes to acknowledge every act of kindness shown to us during this difficult time. Thank you for the visits, cards, phone calls, food and electronic messages. Words cannot express our appreciation to our church family, neighbors, extended family and friends. These acts of kindness provided love and support to us. Special thanks to the staff at Sampson Regional Medical Center, Sampson Home Health, 3HC, Cheryl Brooks, Iris Grice and Jimmy Oates.

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