



Home Going Service For
Harold Gene White

March 6, 1938 - October 29, 2014

Service

Thursday, November 6, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027



Blossoms of Joy

What a joy it is to think of those who travel alongside us on the journey of life and encourage our hearts. Like the flowers that grace our paths, they are gifts from God, brightening the landscape, adding color to special moments, making each day more fragrant with His love. Whenever thoughts of those who grace our lives bloom and burst forth into praise, may we honor their examples by becoming a blessing to others!

So I pray that God, who gives you hope, will keep you happy and full of peace as you believe in Him.

Romans 15:1 NLT



Order of Service

Processional

Final Viewing..... 9am to 11am

Presider.....Patricia Cassell-McCrimmon

Selection.....Sis. Renee Venable

Prayer of Comfort..... Pastor Frank J. Blackshear

Scriptures:

Old and New Testament..... Trustee Helen Downs-Johnson

Solo.....Vickie Hinton

Remarks: *(Please try to keep it to 2 minutes each)*

Open Remarks: Deacon Bobbie Lipe - Chairman of Deacon Board

Deacon Isaac Harper - Men's Chorus

Missionary Willie Mae Anderson

Brother Drew Legear

Abraham Ocasio - Grandson

Jarrett Linnen - Grandson

Acknowledgements/Condolences.... Patricia Cassell-McCrimmons

Obituary..... Patricia Cassell-McCrimmons

Selection..... Greater Zion Hill Baptist Church Choir

Eulogy..... Pastor Frank J. Blackshear

Recessional

Interment

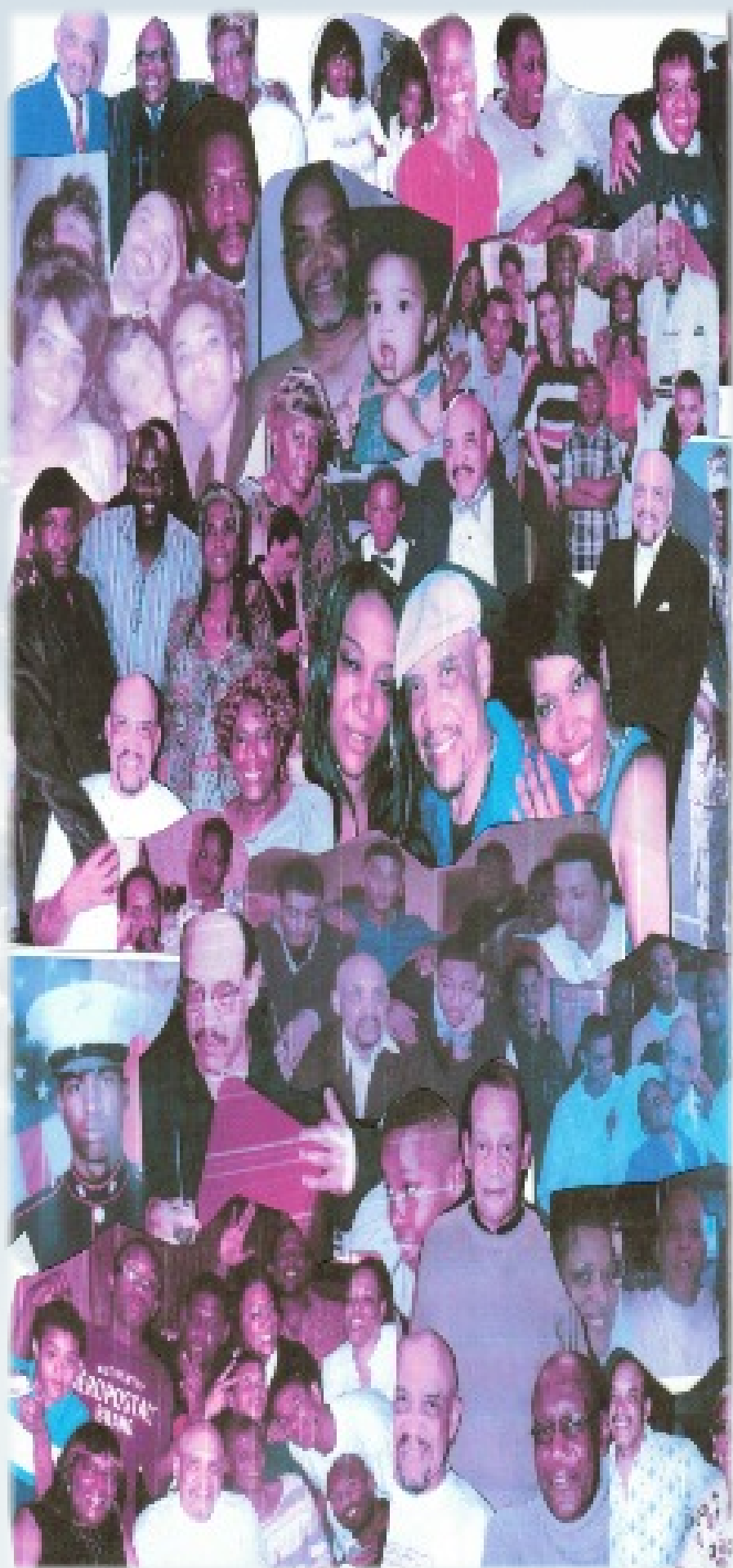
Calverton National Cemetery

Calverton, New York

Repast:

480 St. Nicholas Avenue (134th Street & 8th Avenue)

2nd Floor Community Room



Life Reflections

Harold Gene White, (affectionally known as “Red”, “Deek”, and “Pop”) was born on March 6, 1938 to the late Helen C. White in Rock Hill, South Carolina. He was the second of seven children.

Harold attended Emmett Scott High School in Rock Hill, South Carolina where he excelled in both basketball and football, and in his senior year of school, he became the President of the Student Council. After graduating from high school, he moved to New York City, and finally landed a job with the New York Police Department until his retirement in September 2002. Before his employment with the NYPD, he joined the United States Army where he received an honorable discharge, and after he retired from the Police Department, he and his wife worked for Jewish Childcare Association to assure that teens that were lost in the foster care system had a place to call home and was loved until they could make it on their own.

In 1954, when Harold was just a tenderfoot, he met the love of his life, Willa Archie, with whom he married on January 4, 1959. To this marriage were born one son and two daughters.

Harold’s spiritual life began at an early age when he joined St. Matthews Church in his hometown. He began worshipping at Greater Zion Hill in 1979, and was ordained as a Deacon because his dedication and love for the church and its people was his priority. He served in whatever capacity he was called to do in the church, and remained a faithful member until his death.

Harold adored his grandchildren tremendously, and cared deeply for his wife who stood faithfully by his side for 55 1/2 years. He was the backbone of his family and was a “hands on” uncle to all his nieces and nephews. He always had a gift of listening and gave advice and discipline when needed. Regardless of how harsh he may have spoken, his words were truly from the heart.

He leaves to mourn: his loving wife, Willa; their children, Harold Jr. (Giselle) of Staten Island, New York, Kenneth of Macon, Georgia, Gina (Abe) of New York City, Tia (Dynell) of Bronx, NY and Monique of Dallas, Texas; three sisters, Louise (Theodore) of Queens, NY, Betty of New York City and Brenda of Rock Hill, SC; three brothers, Eric of New York City, Monsignor James White of Mamaroneck, NY, and Maurice of NYC; eleven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren; two brothers-in-law, Sylvester Archie (Laverne) of Bronx, NY and Nelson Durham of Willow Grove, PA; and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins and many friends who loved him dearly.

God arranged to give us all a lovely and special treasure that has lovingly touched and changed all of our lives.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. 1 Corinthians 2:9



Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that
God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;

for part of us went with you
the day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide,
and though we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

Author: *Ron Tranmer*

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. A special thank you to my niece/daughter, Vivian for always standing by our side. She was especially loved by Harold, and is our angel in disguised.

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