

*In Loving Memory
of*



Ted Dural Harris

Sunrise: July 1, 1948 - Sunset: December 15, 2021

Service
Thursday, December 23, 2021-11:30 A.M.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME
984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
Organist; Professor Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

OPENING

Prayer of Comfort

Obituary

Message

Eulogy

Closing Prayer

Final Disposition
Ferncliff Crematory
Hartsdale, New York

Obituary

Ted Dural Harris better known as Dural or as they would say Down South Duwell was born on July 1, 1948 in Oxford, North Carolina to his late parents, Eddie Harris who was born in 1896 and Donia Lee Suitt Harris born in 1906.

Growing up Dural was very active in school playing basketball. He enjoyed keeping in shape, smelling nice, dressing sharp, always keeping his shoes shined and showing off his talents as an artist and his fancy foot work on the basketball court.

In 1966, a special young lady caught his eye named Essie Mae Wilkerson. She was the love of his life and in 1967 they had a daughter named Dolores Harris. Dural and Essie married and later moved to New York with their baby seeking a better life for their family instead of working in the fields farming and share cropping like their parents.

Dural joined his brothers who had already relocated to New York. Shortly after arriving in New York he joined the local Union 272 and was a member for more than thirty years.

He was a compassionate father, grandfather, brother, uncle and friend. He could put a smile on your face and make you laugh when you were down and would always give you the positive and optimistic side of a situation.

In the late 90's, Dural was stricken with a rare illness called Sarcoidosis; he would battle this like a real champion fighter. He fought hard to live his life and be as normal as possible.

In Dural's last days, he was a brave warrior who excelled when faced with the challenge of death and never gave up. He was a relentless man who fought hard to stay alive and never gave up hope or faith. Even in his last days he never lost his wit, sense of humor or charm.

Dural was preceded in death by his older sisters, Frances Mae White, Ruth Peace, Zola Copper, Eileen Winston and Bertha Whitley; brothers, Nelson Harris and Thaddeus Harris.

He leaves to mourn his memories, daughters, Dolores Harris and Tasia Harris; sisters, Louise Hawkins and Gaynelle Ellis; twin brother, Fred Odell Harris and older brother, Joseph Harris; grandson, Darius Harris; and a host of nieces, nephews other relatives and friends.

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now; I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard Him call.
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've now found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, and I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift-up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now and He set me free.*

Acknowledgements

The family of Ted Dural Harris wishes to express their sincere gratitude for the support, prayers, expressions of sympathy and acts of love and kindness during their time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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