

~ Active Pallbearers ~

Leigh Beauty Lodge # 58 P. H. A.

Honorary Pallbearers

Nephews

~ Floral Bearers ~

Eastern Stars

Professional Services by
HUNTER'S FUNERAL HOME
S. Main Street

Rich Square, North Carolina
Member of Christian Funeral Directors Assn.

*We hope you will feel the warming arms of
concern around your shoulders; feel the tap on the back
from friends and family; and, above all,
feel the words of comfort and encouragement.*

*We pray and ask God to give you strength
that you may lift up your eyes unto
the hills and find help; that help being the Lord,
Our Savior, Jesus The Christ.*

Homegoing Services

for

Deacon Harvey Godwin Grant

'Tab'

January 16, 1916

January 26, 1994



Jerusalem Baptist Church
Woodland, North Carolina

Sunday, January 30, 1994,
2:00 p.m.

Rev. W. Robert Ashe, ~ Pastor

*We think of you in silence
and make no outward show.
But what it meant to lose you.
No one will ever know.
You wished no one farewell,
Not even said good-bye.
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.
A golden heart stopped beating
With tender hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove it,
He only takes the best.
To some you may be forgotten,
To others a part of the past,
But to those of us who love you dearly,
Your memories will always last.*

~ Order of Service ~

Prelude
Processional
HymnChoir
ScriptureRev. Jerry Nicholson
PrayerRev. James Vinson
Duet.....Sister Ruby Grant
Deacon T. J. Tyler
RemarksDeacon Gerbert Casterlow
Obituary....Soft Music ...Mrs. Esther Eason
SoloDeacon T. J. Tyler
EulogyRev. W. Robert Ashe
Hymn
Recessional

~ INTERMENT ~

Jerusalem Baptist Church Cemetery
Woodland, North Carolina

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Deacon Harvey Grant wishes to express sincere appreciation for the many expressions of sympathy, cards, telegrams, floral designs, and all other acts of kindness rendered during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless Each of You.

~ Obituary ~

*Now his work on earth is ended;
And his path of life is trod;
Now his soul is sweetly resting
In the loving arms of God.
Rest in Peace, his labor is ended;
Never more will grief or pain
Bow his head or cause his headache;
He is where God doth reign.*

This is to certify that Harvey Godwin Grant was born January 16, 1916 and departed his life Wednesday evening January 26, 1994 at 2:30 p.m. at Durham VA Medical Center in Durham, North Carolina.

He was the son of the late Janias and Patsy Bryant Grant of George, North Carolina.

At an early age he joined the Jerusalem Baptist Church and remained a faithful member until his death.

After completing his education he joined the United States Army.

He worked and retired after 20 years of service from the Newport News Shipyard and Dry Dock Co. in Newport News, Virginia.

Deacon Grant has served as a member of numerous church auxiliaries and civic organizations; chairman of the Deacon Board, First Bible Class Sunday School Teacher, Superintendent of the Sunday School, Excelsior Club, Trustee, Young Men's Club and Chorus, Pastor's Aide Club, and a member of Leigh Beauty Lodge # 58 P.H.A., Pass Worshipful Master.

He was united in holy matrimony to

Annie Mae Deloatch. They were blessed with three children, one son Harvey, Jr. preceded him in death. He was a devoted, dedicated and loving husband, father, grandfather, brother and friend. He lived a Christian life of unselfishness as revealed by his being peaceful, caring, helpful, and kind hearted.

He is survived by his devoted wife, Annie Mae Grant of George, North Carolina; two daughters, Cynthia Melton of Durham, North Carolina, and Nellie Mann of Poughkeepsie, New York; one adopted daughter, Dorothy Greene of Newark, New Jersey; one sister, Nellie Eastwood of New York City, New York; two brothers, Titus Grant of George, North Carolina and Robert Grant of Baltimore, Maryland; four grandchildren, Mischa Mann, Erica and Lloyd Melton and Tamara Baugham; four sisters-in-law, two sons-in-law, four brothers-in-law and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

THERE'S A REASON

*For every pain that we bear,
For every burden, every care, there's a reason.
For every grief that bows the head,
For every teardrop that is shed, there's a reason.
For every hurt, for every plight,
For every lonely pain racked night, there's a reason
But if we trust God as we should
It all will work out for our good.
He knows the reason.*