Home Going Services
Celebration and Rededication
for

James Carlton Harris
"Baby Boy"

Sunrise Nov 11, 1944



Sunset Sept 13, 2003



SERVICES
Friday, September 19, 2003
Viewing 11:00 A.M. - 12:00 P.M.
Funeral 12:00 P.M.

Poem - Obítuary

Order of Service

Some mornings when I wake I would say, "Thank you, Lord" for this brand new day. Life here has ended for me. this is the way it was planned to be. I was put here for 58 years; so please, put away the tears. No need to feel distress, I am at rest. It was my time to die. Don't cry, rejoice; All pain is gone. I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I traveled on alone. And then when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say, To those I love and those who love me "Welcome Home"





2 Cor 13:11
11 Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

Obituary

James Carlton Harris was born on November 11, 1944 in Sunset, Louisiana to the union of Viola Smith-Harris and John Carlton Harris. He was baptized at an early age at Bethlem Baptist Church in Sunset, Louisiana.

He attended George Washington Carver Elementary School in Sunset, Louisiana and later graduated from J. S. Clark High School in Opelousas, Louisiana. Upon graduating from high school he immediately joined the U. S. Army and was honorably discharged.

He leaves to morn, his wife Florence Harris of Houston, Texas, his son Jame Jermaine Harris of Houston, Texas, sisters Georgianna Harris-McNulty of Groveton, Texas and Annie Harris-Zachery of Houston, Texas, his brother and sister-in-law Charles and Delores Harris of Houston, Texas, and one aunt; Rose Smith-Lewis of Lake Charles, Louisiana and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his mother Viola Smith-Harris, his father John Carlton Harris and his son Jarrod Harris.



Poem - Obítuary

Order of Services

| Prelude | Music Music |
|---------------------|----------------|
| Prayer | |
| Reading of the Word | |
| Song | Precious Lord |
| | |
| Expressions | |
| Reading of Obituary | Silent Reading |
| Recessional | |

Repast will follow services at the hone of Annie Zachery at 5446 Airport Blvd.



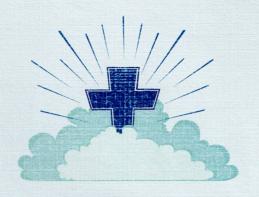
Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near And the day is past and gone At the river I stand Guide my feet, hold my hand Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home



To Our Brother

A million times we will miss you
A million times we will cry
If love alone could have saved you,
You would never have died.
In life we all loved you dearly,
In death we love you still,
I our hearts we hold a place
No other one can fill;
The Golden Gates stood open
God saw you needed rest,
Gods' garden must be beautiful
For he always picks the best.

Active Pallbearers

Langston Lark Corey Dorsey Montre' Matthew

Charlton McNulty
Lee Zachary
ew
Christopher McNulty
Charles Keith Sandles

Honorary Pallbearers

Ertis Chambers Philip Washington Art James Charles Richard Joe Milton Ray Allen

Interment

Houston National Cemetary 10410 Veterans Memorial Dr. Houston, TX

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Sunnyside Funeral Home 5645 Reed Road Houston, TX

Acknowledgments

The family is very grateful to you for your presence, prayers, and expressions of sympathy through assistance, condolences, phone calls and courtesies. Each of these served to lighten our burden of sorrow.