

**Floral Bearers**  
*Friends of the Family*

**Pall Bearers**  
*Friends of the Family*

### **Acknowledgments**

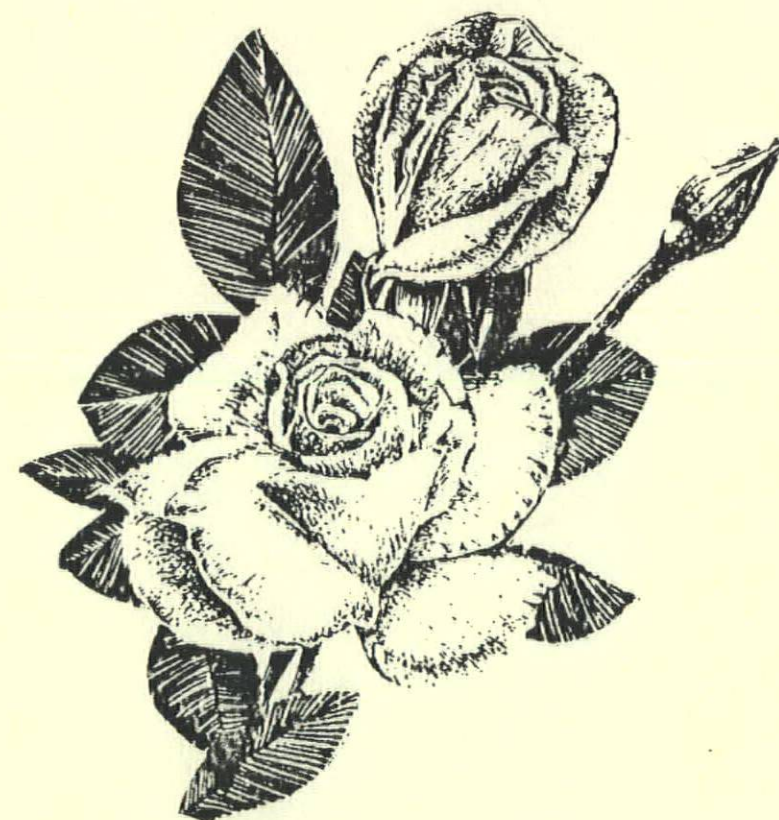
*For your participation in and attendance at the services for our loved one; for those who shared love, food, donations, calls, visits, flowers and messages of comfort during our bereavement; for these and all other acts of kindness which helped us to endure, we thank you and ask God's richest blessings upon each of you.*

*The Family*

**Interment**  
*Lee Memory Gardens  
Sanford, North Carolina*

**Services Entrusted To:**  
**Wiseman Mortuary, Inc.**  
*431 Cumberland Street  
Fayetteville, North Carolina*

# *Reflections.... In Loving Memory of Mrs. Ethel Lee Harris June 26, 1916 ~ April 20, 2000*



*Monday, April 24, 2000  
11:00 A.M.*

*Wiseman Mortuary Chapel  
431 Cumberland Street  
Fayetteville, North Carolina  
Reverend T. J. Foster, Jr., Officiating*



# Reflections ~ In Loving Memory

of

Mrs. Ethel Lee Harris

June 26, 1916 ~ April 20, 2000

Mrs. Ethel Lee Harris was born on June 26, 1916 in Chatham County to the late Phillip and Nora Lee. She departed this life on Thursday, April 20, 2000 at I H S Nursing Home. At an early age, she joined Taylor's Chapel Baptist Church where she was a faithful and devoted member until her health failed. She attended public school in Chatham County. She cooked for a family that often invited the governor up for one of her gourmet "specialty" meals. In her spare time, she worked diligently to make her cottage a "wonder in the forest." This was because of her ability as a horticulturist. She also pride herself as being an in-home nurse to her mother for 13 years. She also cared for her husband for seven years while he was on home dialysis. She was proud of her ability to keep them in pristine condition. As an antique entrepreneur; she collected and restored rare finds in which she passed on to her family.

Mrs. Harris was preceded in death by her loving husband, Johnnie L. Harris. She also leaves to cherish in loving memory; a deeply devoted and dedicated daughter, Payton H. Green and son-in-law, James A. Green, Jr. of Fayetteville, NC; one step son, Otis McKoy of Moncure, NC; three grandchildren, Yvonne Brown of Charlotte, NC, Michael Reives of Sanford, NC and James Green III of Nashville, TN; six great grandchildren; one great great grandchild; four sisters-in-law, Viola Lee of Moncure, NC, Charlotte Regester (Albert) of Chapel Hill, NC and Maybell Thomas of Moncure, NC; two brothers-in-law, Ed Harris of Pittsboro, NC and George Harris; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and numerous other relatives and friends.

## Order of Service

Processional .....	Minister, Family and Friend
Hymn .....	Congregation
Scriptures Reading .....	Reverend Harold Livingston
Old Testament .....	Psalm 23
New Testament .....	John 14: 1-6
Prayer of Comfort .....	Reverend James C. Moore
Song .....	Sadie Pearson
Acknowledgments .....	Mrs. Ann Patterson
Reflections .....	Read Silently
Musical Interlude ~ "Precious Lord"	
Organist	
Special Tribute .....	Michael A. Reives, Sr.
Tributes in Song .....	Sadie Pearson
Eulogy <del>Hdb. ch. 9, v. 1</del> <del>Appointments</del> .....	Reverend T.J. Foster, Jr.
Selection .....	"Amazing Grace
Recessional .....	"Going Home"

### A Special Tribute...

God saw that you were getting tired and a cure was not to be,  
He put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to me!"  
No one knows our longing and no one sees us weep,  
We shed our tears from an aching heart while others are fast asleep.  
A golden heart stoped beating, hard working hands at rest;  
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.

Payton



Update ~ Friday Morning ~ April 21, 2000 ~ 2:31 A.M.

Dear Family and Friends:

Here I am again asking for your prayers, this will be the hardest update for me to do.... but with God on my side, I will be able to do it. Mother passed at 9:14 last night.... I was right there by her side. The only advice that I have for you, is to always let your conscious be your guide, please pray for me as you read what I am going to say. I had my Thursday afternoon all planned ... to come home at 3:15, rest and go see mother at 4:30, stay with her until 6:00 and then go to a Board of Election mandatory meeting. Well, for some unknown reason it didn't work out that way. I went to my meeting and then went to see mother, something kept telling me, wait and go see her after the meeting and I am so glad that I let my conscious be my guide. I got to the Nursing Home around 8:30 PM. I went in and talked with mother, telling her that my birthday would be Sunday, April 23. I ask her, "do you think I will ever have a birthday on Good Friday," since that was the day I was born.... of course she could not talk but moaned and smiled, which was her way of letting me know that she heard what I said. Then she closed her eyes and I told her that I was going out to the laundry to get some stretch sheets for her bed tomorrow and when I got back, we would finish talking about my birthday and look at some pictures, again she opened her eyes and moaned and smiled. This was about 9:00 PM. When I got back in the building around 9:10, I heard Penny, the nurse, say "where is Payton"..... I went to see what Penny wanted and mother was taking her last breath. I can say that she was not in pain and did not do any suffering, I feel, from her facial expressions during the last couple of weeks that she had made peace with God and was ready to go home. I just thank God that I was there, no one had to tell me.... I saw it for myself.... Folks, ain't God good? I am doing find... feel good... because I did all that I could do. Once you have done all that you can do and put your trust in God.... the pain is so much easier to bare. So pray for me and my family during this time of our precious lost....

Thank you for all the kindness that you have shown us over the years, don't stop praying for us, we are still in need of your prayers. I love you all.

Payton