

Floral Bearers

Mattie Alston Lynette Headen Harris
Stacia Dark Karen Headen Minor
Beverly Headen Lisa D. Turner
 Lisa Rives Dark

Pall Bearers

Albert Alston Ronald Dark
Carl Harris Christopher Dark
Morris McLaughlin Corbett Dark
Reggie McLaughlin Rico Minor



The family expresses gratitude to you for kindness shown to us doing our time of bereavement. Words cannot fully explain how much we appreciate the ways in which you have shown us your love.

The Family

Professional Services entrusted to:
KNOTTS AND SON FUNERAL HOME
1501 Martin Luther King, Jr. Boulevard
Siler City, North Carolina
919-742-4602

"A Celebration of Life"

Giving Ear To The Drummer
Written by Susan Alston

The Timer of life is ticking swiftly on and on,
In the distance I hear a
drum roll, a prayer, a melodious song;
The drummer is beating a harsh, harsh sound
calling, calling—echoing, echoing in my head,
Over the horizon I hear the drummer's voice
bidding me come, come rest in my stead;
A prayer is floating over the whispering trees,
Softly blowing words of comfort, joy and peace,
Oh, this soothing breeze.
What is this inviting sound piercing my ears?
A song that bellows, drawing me near,
On far away shores, I embrace the music drowning my thoughts,
while opening my heart;
My heart opens to a world of yesterday and tomorrow too,
I celebrate my life
for I will forever live within you;
You'll see me in flints on snow,
beaming rays from the golden sun,
There is no need to look back and long for days gone by,
for my race has been run;
My heart opens to the love we shared whether times be good or bad,
As I celebrate my life today,
engulf yourselves with happiness, please don't be sad;
You see, all the things I must leave behind, don't compare to the
Glory, God has stored up for me.
No longer bound in this earthly body,
I CELEBRATE because I am free;
Oh, I still hear the drummer, drumming a gentle, yet different tune,
Drumming, Drumming, Drumming words of love,
My child, you'll be home soon!

The Family

189

HOMEGOING SERVICE
for
Jerry Lorenzo "Tick" Dark

To Earth
November 26, 1948

To Glory
March 5, 2006



Wednesday, March 8, 2006

Three O'clock P.M.

First Missionary Baptist Church
914 Martin Luther King, Jr., Boulevard
Siler City, North Carolina

Reverend Barry R. Gray, Pastor
Officiating

The Obituary



Mr. Jerry Lorenzo "Tick" Dark was born on November 26, 1948, to the late Olivia M. Dark and Milton Lorenzo Bass, in Siler City, North Carolina. He departed this life on March 5, 2006 at UNC Hospitals, Chapel Hill, NC. He was

married to Linda Butler and to this union, one son, Eric, was born. He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers, John H. Dark and Jimmy G. Dark and one sister, Bettye M. Headen.

Jerry attended Chatham High School in Siler City, NC. He was a member of the First Missionary Baptist Church. Jerry had a profound love for dogs and through this love he gained the nickname "Tick." During his lifetime, he was employed by Bill's Good Food and Strickland & Moffitt Construction. His favorite hobbies were drawing and carpentry.

To cherish his fond memories he leaves one son, Mr. Eric Lorenzo Dark (Carol) of Charlotte, NC; two brothers, Mr. Ralph C. Dark (Margie), Reverend George M. Dark (Shirley) of Siler City, NC; three sisters, Ms. Zylphia A. Dark, Mrs. Susan Alston (Albert) also of Siler City, NC, and Reverend Dr. Helen McLaughlin of Greensboro, NC; one aunt, Mrs. Veola Watson (Charles) of Durham, NC and a host of relatives and friends.



To My Father,
Jerry Lorenzo Dark

"Father, father, father," were the words that came out of my mouth on so many nights not understanding this sickness that took over your life.

I looked back to the day when I needed you in my life and couldn't find you but I knew you were there. Dad, the heart is where I kept you every hour and every minute of the day when you were not near or when you could not be reached.

All my life I prayed to God and asked, "Is it my fault that he would not love me?" But each time I looked into my father's eyes I could tell he loved me just as I loved him.

Dad, during the time you were hospitalized I wanted you to pull through because there was so much on my heart that I wanted to tell you. Although the doctors told me that you could not hear me, I could see the response in your eyes as I whispered in your ears. All my life I wanted your approval in the things that I was trying to achieve and I longed to hear the words "Son, I am Proud of You." During the last few moments of your life, I knew you were proud of me and what I have accomplished in my life.

On Sunday, March 5th, 2006 I reached down to hug your lifeless body only to notice that you were not gone. While hugging you those last few seconds I felt a strong presence touching me and realized that it was you hugging me back and from that point I lost it. You loved me more than you showed and at that moment I knew that finally, you were free from the fight of alcoholism as well as this worldly pain. Father, I realized that you did your best for me with the life you chose and I thank you for giving me the wonderful family members that are left behind.

From You Son,
Eric Lorenzo Dark



Order of Service

- The Prelude
- The Closing of the Casket
- The Processional of Clergy and Family
- The Opening Statement.....Reverend Barry R. Gray
- Selection..... First Baptist Church Choir
"Put Your Hand in Mine"
- The Good News Scriptures
- The Old Testament.....Mrs. Lisa D. Turner *23*
- The New Testament.....*John 14:26*.....Ms. Stacia Dark
- The Prayer of Comfort..... Reverend Barry R. Gray
- The Selection of Faith..... First Baptist Church Choir
"We'll Understand It Better By and By"
- The Acknowledgments
- Remarks.....*not 28 ch 1-22 v*.....Mrs. Susan Alston
Mr. Morris McLaughlin
- The Selection of Comfort Ms. Juanita Reaves
"Precious Lord Take My Hand"
- Eulogy.....Reverend Dr. Helen McLaughlin
- The Benediction and Recessional

- Interment -

First Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery
Siler City, North Carolina