

*I watched a sail until it dropped from sight  
Over the rounding sea - a gleam of light  
A last, far-flashed farewell, and, like a thought  
Slip out of mind, it vanished and was not.  
Yet, to the helmsman standing at the wheel  
Broad seas still swept beneath the gliding keel;  
Diaster? Change? He left no slight sign.  
So may it be, perchance, when down the tide  
Our dear ones vanish. Peacefully they glide  
On level seas, nor mark the unknown bound.  
We call it death - to them 'tis life beyond*

**Floral Bearers**

Neices

**Casket Bearers**

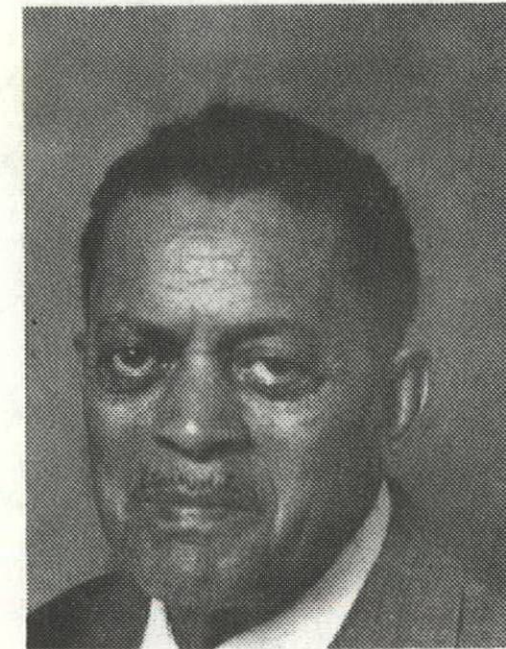
Nephews

**- Acknowledgement -**

*The family wishes to extend thanks to the many friends who have shown sympathy in many ways and extended their services during the passing of our loved one.*

Funeral Services Intrusted  
to  
Farrar-Farrar Funeral Service  
Siler City, North Carolina

**HOMEGOING SERVICES  
FOR  
MR. HARRY WADE EMERSON**



**1917 — 1993**

**Gees Grove A.M.E. Zion Church  
Route 2  
Siler City, North Carolina**

**Thursday, May 6, 1993  
2:00 PM**

**Reverend L. J. Jefferies, Pastor  
Bishop O. M. Palmer, Officiating**



## Order of Service

Processional

Hymn ..... "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"

Scripture

John 14 Ch 1-6 Verses

Prayer of Comfort ..... Elder Williams Goins

Solo

Acknowledgements and Condolences

The Obituary

Remarks

Solo ..... Mrs. Belinda McKoy

Eulogy

5 Ch 2 Cor

Choral Selection

You got to move

Parting View

Recessional

## Obituary

On Sunday, May 2, 1993 one we loved and knew stepped across the threshold that we call death, but it was only a step into another room, and not a stepping out of the fellowship of life. It was but a stepping into one of the other rooms of our Father's House. The noises of the world make it hard for us to hear the still voice beyond the door; the world's bright lights blind our eyes to the soft glow of eternity; the constant concern with material things deadens our sensitivities to the spiritual values of that unseen land until we are tempted even to deny their reality.

Harry Wade Emerson is at peace with God now, and rejoicing in his happy heavenly home. We must not mourn as those without hope, for Harry has gone to get the great reward promised to all who faithfully serve our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Harry was born September 5, 1917, in Chatham County to the late Emma Siler Emerson and Willie Emerson. In 1935 he was married to Evelene Siler. He reared two of his nephews as his own children; Gene Emerson preceded him in death. To his family he was loving and faithful, striving always to keep them happy and in the material comforts of life.

He accepted Jesus as his Savior and joined the Palmers Chapel Holy Church. He attended faithfully as long as his health permitted. He was veteran of World War II. Serving his country on a tour of duty in Europe.

He leaves to cherish his memory a loving and devoted wife, Mrs. Evelene S. Emerson of the home; a special nephew whom he reared as a son, Mr. Harry (Finney) Emerson and his wife, Ann, of Greensboro, North Carolina; their children, Sherhonda Emerson of Durham, North Carolina, Jimmy, Shawn, and Tirus Emerson of Greensboro, North Carolina; Gene's daughter, Robin Emerson of Siler City, North Carolina; one sister, Mrs. Evelyn Harris of Southern Pines, North Carolina; two brothers, Mr. Elmer Emerson and Mr. Robert Emerson both of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He is also survived by many nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of other relatives and friends who loved him dearly and will miss him sorely.

So Harry, our dear one, who has gone before us, we sorrow, but not as those who have no hope. We sorrow because we shall miss your kind smile, sense of humor, your helpful ways, and your encouraging spirit.

Lovingly submitted,  
The Family