Acknowledgement

The family of Harold Eugene Stith Sr. would like to thank everyone for their words of comfort and overwhelming support.

PALLBEARERS SHAWN STITH ~ JAMES STITH, JR. ~ JEFFREY SIMMONS II D'LACY STITH ~ DEANDRE STITH ~ RUSSELL STITH

HONORARY PALLBEARERS GARY WAYNE STITH ~ JIM STITH ~ KENNY STITH

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning That God would call your name In life we loved you dearly In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you You did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home

You left us beautiful memories Your love is still our guide And although we cannot see you You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again

To offer condolences to Stith Family, visit <u>www.TheChapelofPeace.com</u>







Harold Eugene Stith Sr.

AUGUST 26, 1946 ~ JUNE 17, 2021

~Service~ MONDAY, JUNE 28, 2021 ~ 11:00 AM MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME Chapel of Peace East 5456 E. Livingston Avenue

5456 E. Livingston Avenue Columbus, Ohio Pastor William Stith, Officiating Minister Pastor Tony Franklin, Eulogizing Minister

Obituary

Harold Eugene Stith Sr. was born August 26,1946 to the late DeLacy and Dorothy Stith. As a young boy he moved to Columbus, Ohio and was raised by Russell and Elsie Stith.

Harold was one of eight children. He entered into eternal rest at home on Thursday, June 17, 2021.

He served in the United States Army National Guard with an honorable discharge on November 29, 1984. While serving with the Army National Guard he received an Army Reserve Component Achievement Medal and Ribbon in 1983.

Harold worked at United McGill for 13 years and retired from The Ohio State University Transit System in October of 2014.

Harold had many interests. He loved listening to music from Sun up to Sun down, collecting and displaying family photos, collecting ball caps, fishing, traveling with his wife, watching Westerns and spending quality time with his family.

Harold was united in marriage to Miss Beulah Mae Robinson on August 31, 1979. Harold was preceded in death by his wife Beulah Stith; Sisters, Kay (Joseph) Ceasar, Joyce (Donald) Crump, Alberta (Richard) Franklin and Brother, Russell (Rosaland) Stith.

He leaves to cherish in his memory his children, Renee (Jeff) Simmons, Lisa Stith, Harold E. Stith Jr. and D'Lacy (Nicole) Stith; brothers, William (Janice) Stith, Warren Stith; 9 grandchildren; 4 great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews as well as a host of relatives and friends.

May I Go Now?

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears. I know you're sad and afraid, because I see your tears. I'll not be far, I promise that, and hope you'll always know that my spirit will be close to you wherever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me. You know I love you too, that's why it's hard to say goodbye and end this life with you. So hold me now just one more time and let me hear you say, because you care so much for me, you'll let me go today.

May I ao now? Do you think the time is right? May I say goodbye to pain filled days and endless lonely nights? I've lived my life and done my best, an example tried to be. So can I take that step beyond and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first, I fought with all my might. But something seems to draw me now to a warm and loving light. *I want to go, I really do.* It's difficult to stay. But I will try as best I can to live just one more day.

Order of Celebration

The Eulogy PASTOR TONY FRANKLIN

CLOSING PRAYER	Pastor William Stith
RECESSIONAL	Clergy, Family & Friends

Interment FRANKLIN HILLS

Repast FILIPINES CENTER 3439 Westerville Road Columbus, Ohio 43224

I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. ~John 11:25-26

Míss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared, Miss me but let me go!

For this a journey we all must take, And each must go alone; It's all a part of the master's plan A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart Go to the friends we know, And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds, Miss me, but let me go.























































