

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning...to the end
He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years
For that dash represents all the time
That they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth
For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.
So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering this special dash
Might only last a little while
So, when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent YOUR dash?
Author Linda Ellis

A FALLEN LIMB

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the songs, the good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest, remembering all, how I was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes when we're together again."

Author Unknown

CASKET BEARERS

U.S. Military Honor Guard

FLOWER BEARERS

Purcell Funeral Home Staff

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family appreciates your kind deeds, phone calls, text messages, prayers of comfort, and the unique expressions shown to us during this very difficult time. It cannot be overstated how much Kervin will be missed, but his wisdom, knowledge, intelligence, and love for his family and friends will live on.

SERVICES OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO

PURCELL FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATION SERVICES



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Kervin Lee
HAWKINS

SUNRISE
April 19, 1955

SUNSET
March 13, 2022

Saturday, March 19, 2022
1:00 PM

GREENVILLE CONVENTION CENTER
303 Greenville Boulevard SW
Greenville, North Carolina 27834

Reverend Dr. Jerry B. Parker, Presiding
White Oak Missionary Baptist Church

Obituary

Kervin Lee Hawkins was born April 19, 1955, to the late Norman and Willie Mae Hawkins in Greenville, North Carolina. He departed this earthly life Sunday, March 13, 2022. Kervin was also affectionately known as “Slick” or “Hawk”.

Kervin attended Pitt County Training School, now G.R. Whitfield, and graduated from D.H. Conley High School in 1973, where he was a true sportsman and played basketball, football, and ran track. In 1978 Kervin graduated from Saint Augustine’s College (University) where he continued to run track and pledged Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity. After graduating from St. Augustine’s Kervin became frustrated when he could not find a job and to everyone’s surprise, joined the Army and retired from the Army in 1999 as Sergeant First Class (SFC).

Kervin was employed at Fayetteville State University as an Academic Advisor. He was a Licensed Funeral Director & Embalmer, Manager, and Illinois Mutual Insurance Agent under Purcell Funeral Home & Cremation Services in Laurinburg and Southern Pines, North Carolina.

On a blind date in 1978, Kervin ventured to Rocky Mount, NC with a cousin and there he met the love of his life – Mable Pridgen. They were united in marriage on November 10, 1979, and to this union, Kodi and Korey were born.

Kervin enjoyed life and having a good time. He enjoyed traveling, crossword puzzles, and social media. He was a news and sports fanatic, if there was something happening in the sports world, he knew about it and would challenge you if you disputed him. He loved St. Augustine’s and had a bond with a special group of friends referred to as “The Crew”.

Kervin loved his family. His memories will forever be cherished by: his wife, Mable; sons, Kodi (Alexis) and Korey (Kenisha); The love of his life, his grandchildren, Kaila, Latasia, Takiya, Adeja, Jada, Nakiya, KJ, Kayden, Jurnee, Alaia; great-grandchildren, Dream and Aiyden; sisters, Norma, Willie Elaine, Dianne (James) and Vickie (Deceased Siblings Charles, Vivian, and Ellen); sister-in-law, Francina; aunt, Gertha; nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends, including lifelong friends.



Precious Memories

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Song

Scripture Reverend Rosa Sydney, M. Div.

Prayer Pastor Tory V. Cox

Selection

Acknowledgements & Obituary Annie Cureton

Reflections *Two Minute Limit, Please*

D.H. Conley Class of 1973..... Bishop Joe Dixon

St. Augustine’s University James Emerson

Purcell Funeral Home Barbara Purcell/Hakeem Brown

Military Minister Cecil Postell

Family..... Designee

Alpha

First of all, Servants of all, We shall transcend all

Selection

Eulogy Reverend Dr. Jerry B. Parker

Mortician’s Brief

Recessional & Parting Glimpse..... Purcell Funeral Home