# 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** 

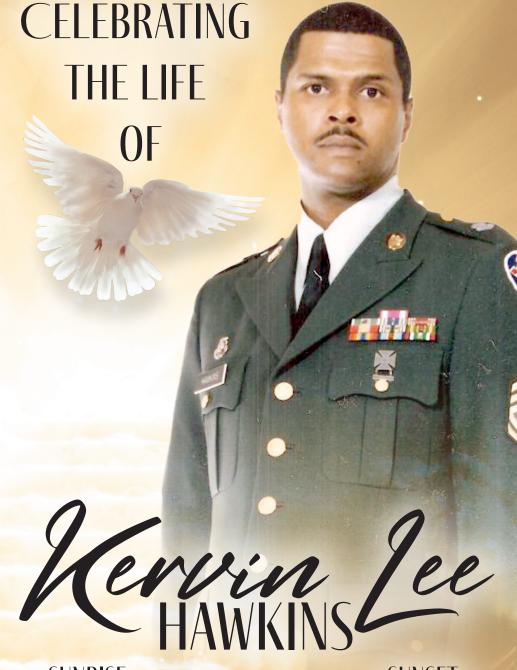
#### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

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





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".

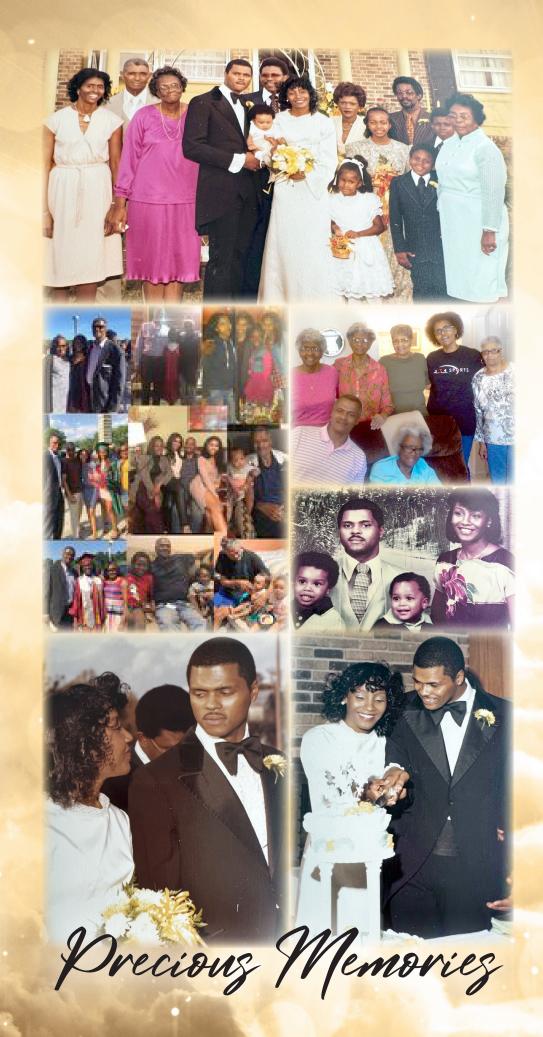
Kervin attended Pitt County Training School, now G.R. Whitfield, and graduated from D.H. Conley High School in 1973, where he was a true sportsman and played basketball, football, and ran track. In 1978 Kervin graduated from Saint Augustine's College (University) where he continued to run track and pledged 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-inlaw, Francina; aunt, Gertha; nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends, including lifelong friends.



## 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	.Ba <mark>rbara Purce</mark> ll/Hakeem Brown
Military	Minister Cecil Postell
Family	Designee

#### Alpha

First of all, Servants of all, We shall transend all

Selection

Eulogy ...... Reverend Dr. Jerry B. Parker

Mortician's Brief

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