

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun of happy memories that I leave When life is done.

Gratitude

Words cannot express how grateful our family is for your prayer, encouraging words, support, and warm thoughts during this difficult time. The kindness of relatives and friends who share our sorrow has comforted and sustained us in the loss of Evangelist Qwendolyn Harris. We thank you sincerely for your expressions of sympathy. May the Lord bless and keep you, lift his countenance upon you, and give you peace.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:



452 E.152nd Cleveland, Ohio 44110 (216) 383-8000
Turkmemorialchapel.com



THE PM VENUE INC. (216) 258-2895

In Loving Memory



Evangelist

Qwendolyn
HARRIS

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 1, 1959

SUNSET: DECEMBER 25, 2021



Celebration

Thursday, December 30, 2021

Wake 10:00am Celebration of Life 10:30am

Turk Memorial Chapel

452 E.152nd Cleveland, Ohio 44110

Pastor, Michelle Moore, Officiating

Order of Service

Scripture.....
Prayer of Comfort.....
Musical Selection.....
Acknowledge.....
Reflection & Remarks..... Limited 2 minutes
Obituary..... Read Silently
Musical Selection.....
Eulogy.....Pastor Michelle Moore
Cathedral Worship Center
Final Viewing.....
Benediction.....
Recessional.....

Interment

Evergreen Memorial Park Cemetery

5505 Northfield Rd, Bedford Heights, OH 44146

Pallbearers

Mighty Men of God

Flower Bearers

Daughters of God

Qwendolyn's Journey

Qwendolyn Edwards Harris born December 1, 1959 to the union of Willie and Mary Edwards, with her twin Gwendolyn Lee.

The family moved to Cleveland from Camilla Ga. In the early 60's then moved to East Cleveland in 1967 where she attended East Cleveland Public Schools and graduated from Shaw High School in 1978. After completion of high school Qwen committed herself to the Lord in 1981. She devoted her time as a Prayer Warrior, Praise Leader, an Evangelist and whatever else was need of her.

Later in life she met and married Willie Harris the marriage lasted 17 years until his death in 2018. Qwen was faithful in her walk with the Lord until she became ill in 2020.

Qwendolyn leaves to morn her twin sister, Gwendolyn Lee, (Jeter); sister, Sherry Booker; brothers, Willie Jr. and Robert Tiff; along with a host of nieces and nephews. Qwendolyn is preceded in death parents Willie and Mary; Sister Linda and nephew Jernel. Qwendolyn will be missed by all.


2 Timothy 4:7-8

7. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.
8. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.



Forever In Our Hearts

The moment that you left us,
Our hearts was split in two;
one side was filled with memories;
the other side died with you.
We often lay awake at night
when the world is fast asleep;
and take a walk down memory lane
with tears upon our cheeks.
Remembering you is easy,
We do it everyday;
but missing you is a heartache
that never goes away.
We hold you tightly within our hearts
and there you will remain;
you see life has gone on without you,
but will never be the same.



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now; He set me free.

