

Casket Bearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Psalm 23

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgment

We, the family of the late Guy Neal Henry, Sr., would like to graciously thank everyone for their personal and collective prayers, food, visits, calls, flowers and other acts of kindness. Your many expressions of sympathy and love will always be remembered. May God bless each of you.

~ The Family

Last Night I Knelt Where Hiram Knelt

*Last night I knelt where Hiram knelt
And took an obligation.
And now I'm closer to my God,
For I'm a Master Mason.
Tho heretofore my fellowmen seemed
Each one like the other,
Today I search each one apart,
I'm looking for "My Brother."
And as I feel his friendly grip
It fills my heart with pride,
I know that while I'm on the square
That he is on my side.
His footsteps on my errand go
If I should such require,
His prayers will plead in my behalf
If I should such desire.
My words are safe within his breast
As though within my own,
His hand forever on my back
To help me safely home.
Good counsel whispers in my ears
And warns of any danger,
By Square and Compass, Tis Brother Now
Who once would call me stranger.
I might have lived a moral life
And risen to distinction
Without my Brother's helping hand
And the fellowship of Masons:
But God who knows how hard it is
To resist life's temptations
Knows why I knelt where Hiram knelt
And took that obligation.
"My Brother, Look Well To The East!"*



Services Entrusted To:

F.B. PRATT & SON FUNERAL HOME
601 South Street • Newberry, South Carolina
(803) 276-1206

Homegoing Services

Celebrating the Life

of

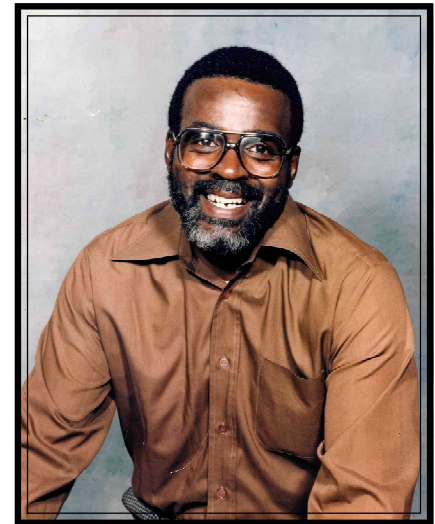
Mr. Guy Neal Henry, Sr.

Sunrise

November 19, 1941

Sunset

February 6, 2018



Monday, February 12, 2018
11:00 A.M.

Miller Chapel A.M.E. Church
Newberry, South Carolina

Reverend Ertha Bowman, Pastor
Reverend Jacqueline R. Sims, Officiating

Obituary

On November 19, 1941 triplets were born. Guy Neal was the survivor. His brother O'Neal and sister Nealie died shortly after birth. Guy was the son of the late Henry J. Rosenna Hunter Henry. He was also the adopted son of William and Beulah Holmes. Guy was born in Greenville, S. C. The Angel of silence came to his residence on Boundary Street with eternal fingers and sealed the lips of our loving husband, father and brother, Guy Neal Henry, Sr. His soul winged its flight to a place of eternal rest.

He was married to Theodora Louise Brown on November 27, 1964. To this union two children were born.

He received his early education at Sterling High School, Greenville, S. C., Gallman High School, Newberry, SC and Area Trade School, Denmark, S. C.

He was a faithful member of Miller Chapel AME where he served as a Trustee, member of the Senior Choir, Gospel Choir, Usher Board and the Sons of Allen. He was also a member of Zidenia #146, Worthy Patron of New Jerusalem Chapter #58 O.E.S.

Mr. Henry employment included Suburban Funeral Home and Harleston Funeral Home in Charleston, SC and other funeral homes in the Charleston area. After returning to Newberry, he was employed at Champion International, Bose, Newberry County Schools and F. B. Pratt & Son Funeral Home.

Mr. Henry was a coach for the Little League football, Pony League baseball and Church League basketball.

Surviving are his wife of 53 years, Theodora Brown Henry; daughter, A. Denise Henry Marshall (Charles); son, Guy Neal Henry, Jr. (Tara); grandchildren, Brittany A. Marshall, Raven Craig, Moesha Gallman, Daphne Henry and Jasmine Vessells; brothers, Harry (Bobbie Jean) Henry and Wade Young; sisters, Virginia H. Oglesby, Rosemary Allgood, Dazziter Burnside, Helen Young and Ellen Young; sisters-in-law, Mary Frances Henry and Bennie P. Brown; adopted daughters, Alfreda Rohone and adopted granddaughter, Jasmine Bates; adopted sister, Elizabeth Mikell; adopted brothers, J. Ernest Gibbs, Robert Holmes and Sidney Holmes; God daughter, Robesena Gibbs Praylow; numerous nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

I Met The Master Face to Face

by Lorrie Cline

I had walked life's way with an easy tread,
Had followed where comforts and pleasures led,
Until one day in a quiet place,

I met the Master face to face.

With station and rank and wealth for my goal,
Much thought for my body but none for my soul,

I had entered to win in life's mad race,

When I met the Master face to face.

I had built my castles and built them high,
With their domes had pierced the blue of the sky,

I had sworn to rule with an iron mace,

When I met the Master face to face.

I met Him and knew Him and blushed to see,
That His eyes full of sorrow were fixed on me;

And I faltered and fell at His feet that day,

While my castles melted and vanished away.

Melted and vanished, and in their place,

Naught else did I see but the Master's face.

And I cried aloud, "Oh, make me meek,

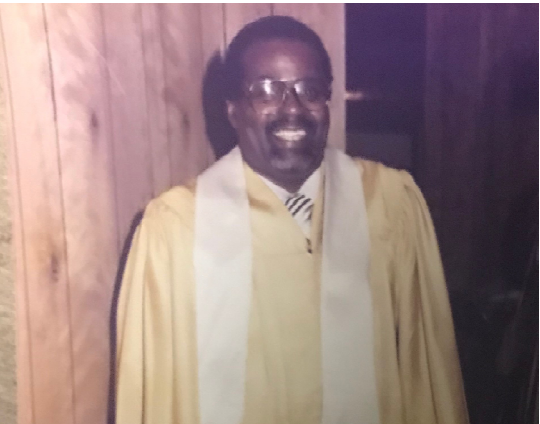
To follow the steps of Thy wounded feet."

My thought is now for the souls of men,

I have lost my life to find it again,

E'er since one day in a quiet place,

I met the Master face to face.



Order of Service

Reverend Ertha Bowman, Presiding

Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Hymn #227 "Come Ye, Disconsolate"

Invocation Reverend Moses Rembert

Scripture

Old Testament Rev. Anthony Washington
Psalm 121:1-8

Epistle Rev. G. Bernard Davis
I Thessalonians 4:13-18

New Testament Rev. Patricia Glenn
I Corinthians 15:50-58

Solo Deacon Louis Sims

Reflections Clyde Hill, Church
LueVester Davis, Community
Jacqueline Burgess, O.E.S.
Harry Henry, Sr., Family
Elizabeth Mikell

Solo Reverend Jacqueline R. Sims

Words of Comfort Reverend Jacqueline R. Sims

Recessional Selection "I'll Fly Away"

Committal and Benediction Graveside

Interment Werts Church
Newberry, South Carolina