

Casket Bearers
Family and Friends

Floral Bearers
Family and Friends

In Loving Memory to Grady

My wonderful son,
of all the special gifts in life however great or small,
to have you as my son, was the greatest gift of all.
A special time; A special face; A special son,
I can't replace.

With an aching heart I whisper low, I miss you son and I love you so.

Acknowledgment

We are grateful to all of you for your comforting expressions of sympathy and love rendered to us during this sorrowful period. May God continue to shower His blessings upon you.

Services Entrusted To:

—The Family

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



Homegoing Services

Celebrating the Life

of

Grady Dwight Hurley
"BK - June Bug"

April 12, 1966



October 31, 2019

Saturday, November 9, 2019 12:00 Noon

F.B. Pratt and Son Funeral Home Chapel 601 South Street
Newberry, South Carolina

Reverend Jacqueline R. Sims, Officiating



Obituary

"Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it."

— Ecclesiastes 12:7

Mr. Grady Dwight Hurley, affectionately known as "BK" and "June Bug", passed away on October 31, 2019. Mr. Hurley was born in Saluda, South Carolina, to the late Grady Hurley and Bertha Sims White. He received his education at East New York High School.

He is survived by his mother, Bertha Sims White and step father, Charles White; a son, Camari Hurley of Valley Spring, Long Island; sisters, Brandy Ward (Darnell) of Newberry, South Carolina, JoAnn Sims of Chapin, South Carolina, and Darlene Cromer of Batesburg, South Carolina; brother, Dwayne Hurley (Lynda) of Brooklyn, New York; five aunts; one uncle; one brother-in-law; one sister-in-law; and a host of other relatives and friends.

One Who Passed Away We think of you in silence And make no outward show, But what it meant to lose you. No one will ever know. You wished no one a last farewell Nor even said goodbye You were gone before we knew it And only God knows why. A golden heart stopped beating, Your tender hands are at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best. *If stairs were made of heartaches* By adding a teardrop or two We'd build a stairway to heaven And climb each day to you.

Order of Service

Prelude Final Viewing Family and Friends Selection Tara Williams Old Testament New Testament Remarks Recessional

Newberry, South Carolina