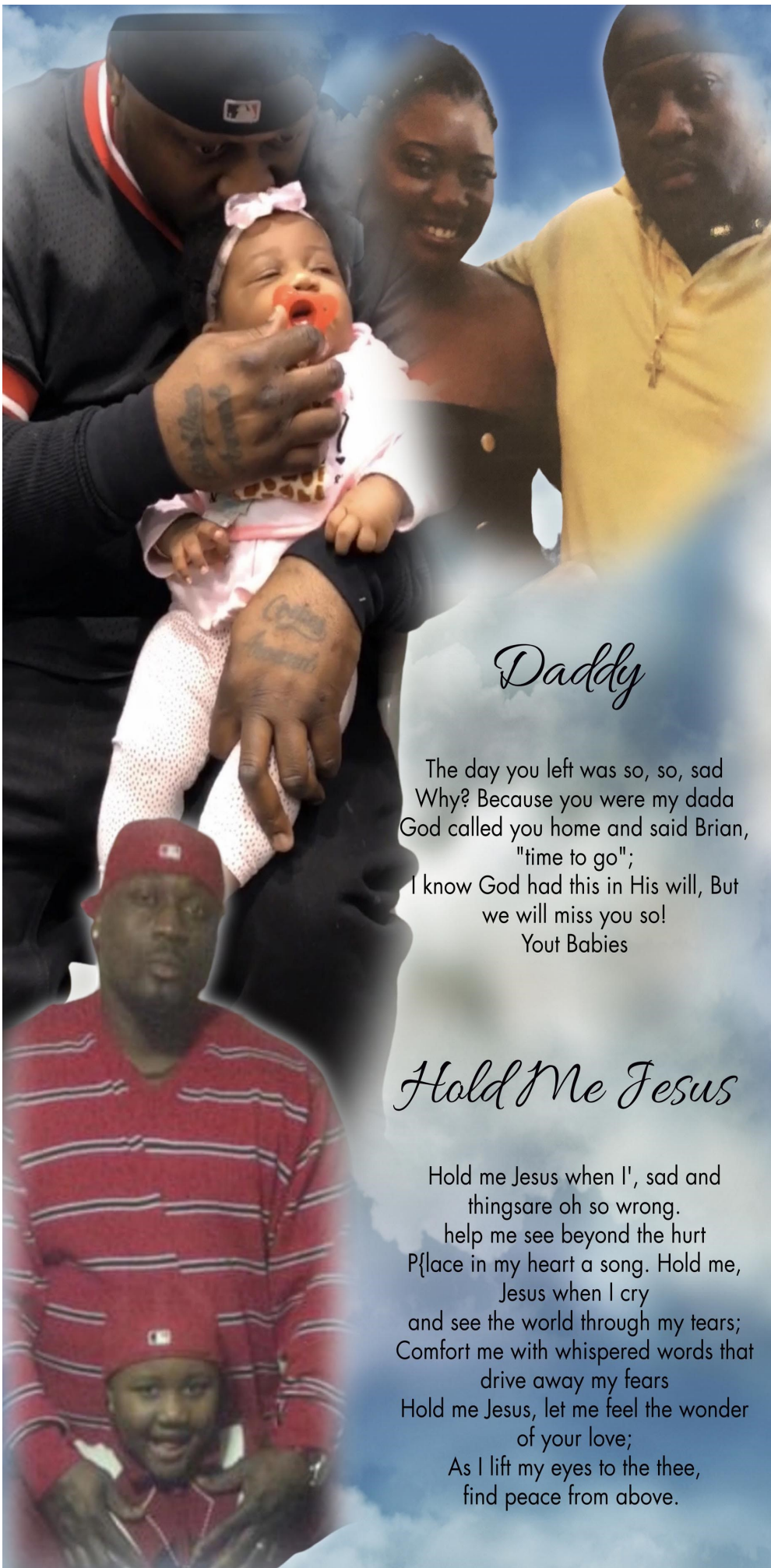




Daddy

The day you left was so, so, sad
Why? Because you were my dada
God called you home and said Brian,
"time to go";
I know God had this in His will, But
we will miss you so!
Yout Babies

Hold Me Jesus

Hold me Jesus when I', sad and
things are oh so wrong.
help me see beyond the hurt
Place in my heart a song. Hold me,
Jesus when I cry
and see the world through my tears;
Comfort me with whispered words that
drive away my fears
Hold me Jesus, let me feel the wonder
of your love;
As I lift my eyes to the thee,
find peace from above.

Pall Bearers

341 Hawks Baseball club

Floral Bearers

341 Lady Hawks Baseball club

Acknowledgements

We, the family of the late Mr. Nathan O. Porter,
appreciate all acts of kindness shown during the loss
of our loved one. May God forever bless each and
every one of you.

The Porter and Brisbon Family

We, the staff of Nelson-Haile Funeral Home, sincerely
hope that our service has been a source of comfort to
each of you. Our goal, for the past five generations,
has been and continues to be to provide excellent
services to those families we are privileged to serve.

Nelson –Haile Funeral Home

919 Church Street
Camden, South Carolina
Phone: (803) 432-2511

Moments of Meditation
Sunday Mornings - 7:45 - 8:00 AM
102.7 FM/1590 AM
www.nelson-hailefuneralhome.com

A Service of Celebration For the Life of



Nathan O'Brian Porter

*Spring Hill United Methodist Church
216 Shiver Pond Road
Rembert, South Carolina 29128*

*Monday, May 17, 2021
3:00 PM*

Reverend Blondell Miller, Pastor

Life Reflections

Nathan O’Brian Porter, the son of Louise Porter and Nathaniel Taylor was born May 5, 1979. He entered eternal rest on May 11,2021 at Kershaw County Medical Center in Camden, South Carolina.

Nathan was educated in Bishopville and Bethune public school system. He then graduated from Bethune in 1997. He was employed at Mancor Industries in Lugoff, South Carolina where he remained until his untimely death

Nathan was well known for his love of sports. He was an active player for the 341 Hawks Baseball team. He passed the love of the game not only to his son but to the kids that he mentored when he became a coach.

Nathan was preceded in death by his aunts: Bessie Mae Simon, Margaret Porter, His uncles: Willie Porter, Issac Porter, his paternal grandparents: Mr & Mrs. Robert and Elma Taylor, his maternal grandparents: Mr. & Mrs. Ervin and Addie Porter.

Nathan leaves to cherish his memories, his lovely wife of 15 years La’Toya Brisbon Porter, his children: Latavia Porter, Ni’keyce Porter and Ni’Laiyah Porter; his brothers: Joe (Anitra) Scott, Justin Jefferson, Kendrick McCray; his sisters: Lashawn Murphy and Cindy Richardson; his nieces and nephew’s: Shay Dennis, Kavion Dennis, Kameron Dennis, Audre’ Whitten and Bria Scott; his in-laws: James and Hettie Brisbon; Sister-in-law: Shalawn Brisbon; his aunt’s and uncle’s, Henrietta McCray, Gloria Porter, Sarah Porter, Luther Porter, Robert Porter, Lindon Porter, Albert (Freddie) Porter, Eliza Davis, John(Janie) Heriot, James Graham Sr. Bertha Corbett, Ann Brisbon, Robert Heriot, Sallie (Buddy) Benson, Kathleen Ransom, Herbert (Martha) Brisbon and Willie (Kateria) Reddick; his Godchildren: Nigeria Myers, Lynazia Williams, Keonx Hart, Elizabeth Simon.

Long time friends: Antonio Brown, Darrell (Yolanda) Hart, Frank (Natasha), Ransom , Cedric McDuffie, James Simon and a host of family and friends.



Order of Service

Pastor Blondell Miller, Presiding

Processional

Words of Grace.....Rev. James Sumter

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Rickey Stuckey, Sr.

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....Rev. Michael Brisbon

New Testament.....Mrs. Ann Stuckey

Solo.....Mrs. Carol Brisbon

Reflections (Please limit to two minutes)

Church, Ms. Yolanda Hart

Family, Ms. Kim Sweetenburg

Friends, Mr. Joe Scott

Acknowledgements.....Ms. Bobby Samuel

Selection.....The Hammond Family

Words of Comfort.....Pastor Blondell Miller

Commendation

Recessional and Parting View

Committal, Benediction, and Interment

Springhill United Methodist Church Cemetery

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that day, God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly, In death, we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone. For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories, Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you, You are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again.*