I am Not Alone

Don’t spend too much time in mourning;
Tears are for the sad.
I left to be with Jesus,
and this should make you glad.
Don’t waste your hours grieving;
No need to feel distressed,
I’m tired of life’s frustrations
and have much needed rest.
Don’t ask yourself questions
or try to reason why.
Life here for me has ended;
it was my time to die.
Don’t lose the love I gave you;
nurture it with care.
Grow it with your love,
and spread it here and there.
Don’t fret because my leaving
came in such a tragic way.
We’ll have another meeting
when it is your Day!

THE FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGMENT
The family of Ronald Lewis Hampton wishes to express our heartfelt appreciation for the many acts of kindness during the passing of our loved one. May God richly bless you all.
Ronald Lewis Hampton, born October 5, 1959 in St. Albans, New York, was the beloved son of Elaine Lakins Hampton and the late George Russell Hampton, Sr. After an extended illness, Ronald was called home to be with the Lord on Sunday, October, 2017, surrounded by his beloved family.

Ronald was a 1978 graduate of A. C. Flora High School in Columbia. As a child, he loved to tinker with stuff! He could take apart a television, radio or any electrical gadget and then put it back together. Because of his fascination with gadgets, he attended Midlands Technical College after high school and received an associate degree in Electrical Engineering. Ronald’s career led him to many places in the United States. He went on to work in the fiber optics industry at Hughes Aircraft in Orangeburg, South Carolina, as well as Pirelli in Houston, Texas and Cisco Systems in Atlanta, Georgia.

A quiet man by nature, Ronald never complained. When asked how he was doing, he would often respond, “I do fine, how about you?” Ron, as he was affectionately known, loved his family. His daughters were truly the apple of his eye, his princesses that he loved with all his heart. Ronald enjoyed singing, having been blessed with a tenor/baritone voice that was as smooth as silk. Many memories will be cherished by his siblings and cousins, as they had many, many, fun family adventures.

Though he will no longer physically be with us, his loving and quiet spirit will forever remain in the hearts and lives of all who loved and knew him.

In addition to his father, Ronald was also predeceased by his baby son, Ronald L. Hampton, Jr.

Left to cherish fond and precious memories of Ronald are his two loving daughters, Sequoia L. Hampton and Shannon S. Hampton; his beloved mother, Elaine L. Hampton; his caring stepmother, Myrran B. Hampton; his former wife and mother of his children, Deborah Hampton, all of Columbia, South Carolina; his two loving brothers, George Russell (Gall) Hampton, Jr. of Marietta, Georgia and Franklin (Tashera) Hampton of Sugar Hill, Georgia; three loving sisters: Noveara Hampton (who lovingly and devotedly cared for him) of Columbia, South Carolina, C. Amina Peterson of Atlanta, Georgia, and Rosie Bell (Samuel) Hampton-Quiller, also of Columbia; and a special cousin who was like a brother, Stacey R. (Carketa) Hampton, Sr. of Columbia, South Carolina. He also leaves three loving nephews and four loving nieces; one uncle, Oswald Wynter of Jackson, Mississippi; two loving aunts, Margaret M. Hampton of Hopkins, South Carolina and Ruthine Hampton of Columbia, South Carolina; as well as a host of cousins, other loving relatives and friends, all of whom will dearly miss him, but rejoice that he is now resting.

We’ll Always Love You, Dad!

Each day you strived to live,
Your body too weak to be.
Your love will live forever,
Since your heart has set you free.

Now you walk so bravely,
You feel the pain no more.
Angels have come to guide you
And bring you to Heaven’s door.

Memories we’ll hold so dearly,
Your smile, warmed our hearts.
And through our lives you’ll live,
You touched so many parts.

Hard days may be before us,
It’s all a part of God’s plan.
Why you left so soon,
We may never understand.

You’ll be alone no longer,
And you’d tell us, “Don’t be sad.”
Please believe, you were no burden.
We’ll always love you, Dad!

Our lives have changed forever,
Since the day you passed away.
In Heaven you’ll be waiting
To meet us again someday.

ORDER OF SERVICE
REVEREND FRED COIT, OFFICIATING

Prelude

Processional

Final Farewell to Our Beloved Ron -------------- BTFH Staff

Opening Hymn----------------------------------- Jubilee Choir

Old and New Testament Scripture Readings ------- Minister

Prayer of Comfort--------------------- Dr. Frank Thompson, Sr.

Solo------------------------------------------- “Precious Lord”
Dr. Frank Thompson, Sr.

Reflections (three minutes please)......... Mrs. Willie Mae Belton
Deacon Andra T. Brown
Family and Friends

Solo-------------------------------------------- Mrs. Carketa M. Hampton

Words of Comfort------------------------ Reverend Fred Coit

Committal------------------------------------- Reverend Fred Coit

Recessional

REFLECTIONS OF HIS LIFE

Mr. Ronald Lewis Hampton

Each day you strived to live,
Your body too weak to be.
Your love will live forever,
Since your heart has set you free.

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