

Pallbearers

Shaun Belton
Kenneth Bennerman
Jimmy Ray Ragland

Jason Bennerman
Anthony Cole
Daquan Sanders

Interment

Franklin Memorial Park
Route 27, North Brunswick, NJ

Acknowledgement

The family of Harold Lee Henderson wishes to express their heartfelt appreciation to the many friends, family and loved ones who gave of their time, uttered a prayer, or shared words of comfort during our time of bereavement. God bless each of you.



**PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO
Buckland Funeral Home**

Somerville, NJ 08876

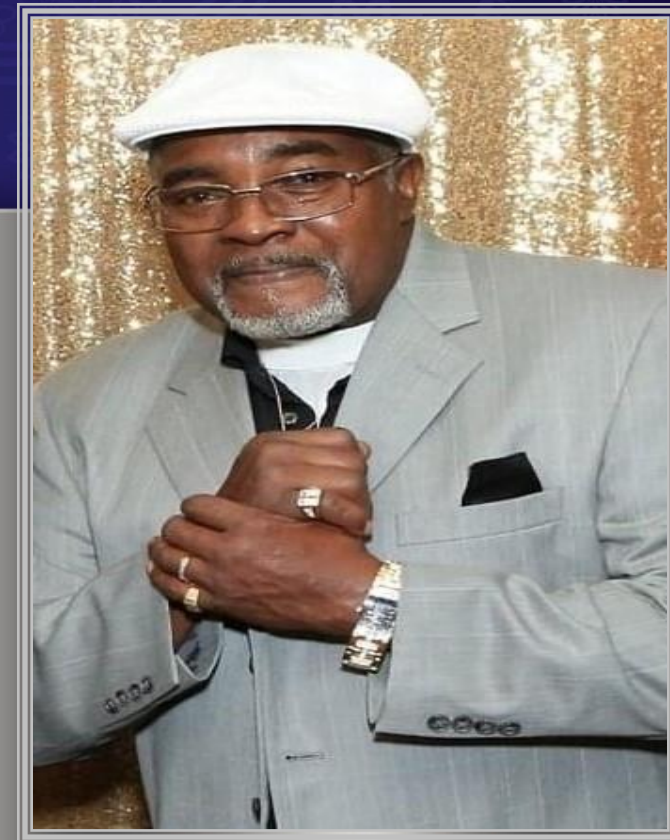
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<https://www.BucklandFuneralHome.com/obituary/Harold-Henderson>

Celebration of Life



Harold Lee Henderson



February 28, 1957 — March 31, 2021

Deliverance Prayer Revival Tabernacle

306 Somerset Street, New Brunswick, NJ 08901

Thursday, April 15th, 2021

Viewing: 10 o'clock A.M. to 11 o'clock A.M.

Service: 11 o'clock A. M. — Private for Family Members

OFFICIATING

Minister Jennifer Bellamy

ORGANIST

Mr. Andrew Thomas



Harold Lee Henderson

Life Story

Harold Lee Henderson was born on February 28, 1957 in Meridian, Mississippi to the late Naomi Ruth Henderson-Ford and the late Charles Ford. He transitioned this life into his heavenly home on Wednesday, March 31, 2021. Harold was the eldest of 9 siblings. His mother heeded the words of Harold's great-grandfather, Grover Cleveland Marshall, to "carefully name your children" based on Proverbs 22:1 "A good name is to be chosen..." Harold's name means one who is regal, a leader and powerful. He would spend the remainder of his life exemplifying and living up to these character traits.

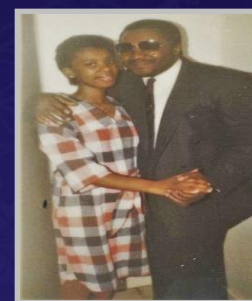


Harold left Mississippi with his mother to join his father Charles Ford in Chicago, IL. He and his mother would later relocate to Somerset-New Brunswick, NJ area, where he would remain until his passing. This area is where he built the foundation for his academic and employment journey. Harold graduated from New Brunswick High School, where he played JV and varsity football. Harold was taught to carry himself like royalty. Although he had struggles, he walked with dignity and exuded a quiet strength that portrayed a man of self-determination. After high school he went to work in the community where he spent many years supporting the needs of those most vulnerable. He was later hired as a construction worker for Local #77 where he would suffer an on-the-job injury. He proudly wore his yellow hard hat and developed the skills that he would later use to launch a career as a small business owner. To supplement his income, he worked part-time for many years as a security officer at Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital. After his construction injury, he established the HGM Inside-Out Complete Home Maintenance Service, where he serviced the Central Jersey area, offering a full complement of landscaping, construction, and swimming pool maintenance services. He will be fondly remembered for riding his lawnmower with a tall straight back while cutting lawns for his church, residential and commercial clients.

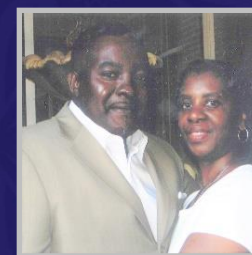


Harold worked hard but always found time to do the things he loved. He was an avid sports fan of the Chicago Bulls, the San Francisco 49ers, and the New York Yankees. He would often relax by going freshwater fishing for Blue Gills and Sunnies. It wouldn't be unusual for him to stop if he saw a pond and go fishing. Even if it was someone else's property...he loved fishing that much. He had a lovely singing voice and sang with an R & B group known as "Black Passion" that was later joined by his brother Angelo. They thought they were the cat's meow and would perform in local venues and nightclubs. He learned the ins and outs of being a DJ and gained notoriety for playing at neighborhood functions. He shared his knowledge of the DJ business with aspiring family members who were motivated to follow in his footsteps. He would make it his mission to attend as many Ford-James-Bunn-Bruton Black Butterfly Family Reunions as possible. He wanted to maintain ties with his extended family members from around the country and learn from relatives about his ancestry. Knowing his roots was very important to him.

Harold as a Husband, Father & Grandfather



Harold would use his leadership skills as head of his own household after he met and married the love of his life, Shari Belton on February 23, 1981. Their union was blessed with four loving children; Jerome, Cheryl, Asheena and Erica. Harold and Shari worked hard to give their children what was needed to develop into purposeful adults. When it was time to move into his first house to allow his family room to play and grow, he invited his favorite great-uncle, Joseph Sanders to see his home. His Uncle Joe was a stable force in his life and served as a father figure due to the bond they shared throughout Harold's life. Harold remembered with fondness his Uncle Joe telling him "Son, I am proud of you; a man must provide for his wife and children, you are doing well". Harold knew he was turning into the leader he saw in his Uncle Joe and this moved him to tears.



Harold's idea of fun was having family and friends over to enjoy his home while barbequing outside on his six grills. It gave him such joy to watch his family swim in the pool, bounce on the trampoline or play on the swings. When he later became a grandfather, he became even more protective and proud of what he had accomplished as a man. He spent much of his remaining days spoiling his grandchildren and letting them play with everything in the backyard with no argument from anyone because "Pop Pop" said they could.



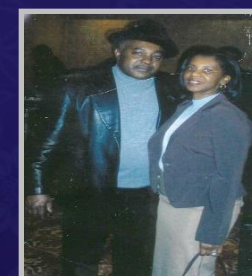
Harold as a Man of God



Harold would accept Christ Jesus as his personal Savior as a young boy. Acts 1:8 says, "But when the Holy Spirit has come upon you, you will receive power to testify about me (Jesus) with great effect." Harold would be guided by these words as a young man and cloak himself in this power as he navigated through life. As a child, Harold attended Sharon Baptist Church in New Brunswick, NJ and later joined Deliverance Prayer Revival Tabernacle with his mother and siblings. As an adult, Harold along with his wife and children joined Abundant Life Family Worship Church in New Brunswick, NJ under Bishop George Searight. He would find solace in God's Word and shared his faith with family, friends, and the younger generation, to steer them away from the pitfalls of life. His children would call him "the Right Reverend Doctor" when they knew a sermon of the pearls of wisdom were about to escape from his lips. They hung onto his every word for they knew his words had value and came from a place of love and a life well lived.



Gone too Soon but Never Forgotten



Harold will always remain a treasured member of this family. He was a kind, generous and caring man who displayed the characteristics of being a leader, powerful and regal...so fitting of the meaning of his name. He was predeceased by his parents, Naomi Ruth Henderson-Ford, and Charles Ford, and three siblings, Angelo, Anthony, and Henry Ford. He leaves to cherish his memory his devoted wife of forty years, Shari Belton Henderson of Somerset, NJ; his four children, Jerome Henderson (Althea), Cheryl Henderson, Asheena Henderson, all of Somerset, NJ and Erica Henderson of Piscataway, NJ. Six siblings, Debra Thompson (Clarence) of Somerset, NJ, Terran Ford and Keesha Ford of GA, Laya Cole (Reginald), Charles Ford, Jr., Kevin Ford (Carmelita) all of Detroit, MI; a stepbrother Reginald Maiden (Dalinsa), and one close friend who was like a brother, Jerome Thomas; four beloved grandchildren, Ty-onna, Nathaniel, Kyra, and Kaiann. He also leaves behind 6 aunts and 3 uncles, Ada Ree Owens, Joyce Faye Hudson, Larry D. Henderson (Eliza), Avery G. Henderson (Trina), Deirdre Houston (Louis), and Cynthia Lou Battle, and a host of cousins, other relatives, and valued friends. Harold will be forever loved and never forgotten.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude.....Mr. Andrew Thomas, Organist
Processional....."Take Me to the King"
Hymn of Comfort
Old Testament Reading.....Ms. Deloris Montgomery
New Testament Reading.....Ms. Deloris Montgomery
Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Mary Searight
Abundant Life Family Worship Church, New Brunswick, NJ
Selection/Solo.....Ms. Ashley Baker
The Life Story, Resolutions & Acknowledgements.....Ms. Denese Sanders-Harrell
Tributes & Reflections (2 minutes)
The Clergy, Pastor Eloise Bellamy, Overseer of Deliverance Prayer Revival Tabernacle
The Church, Bishop George Searight, Abundant Life Family Worship Church
The Family, Mr. Terran Ford, Brother
Poem, Little Miss Kyra Henderson, Granddaughter
Selection/Solo.....Mr. Jim Cooper
The Eulogy.....Rev. Dr. Kenneth J. Harrell, Sr.
Hymn of Security
Recessional....."I'll Fly Away"

Dearest Harold,

We thank you for the years you gave to this family. Each one of us has a memory of you that will always be cherished as our very own. We thank you for being there during any family calamity or adversity for which you were needed. Your presence taught us all a lesson in collective resilience, which made us stronger as a family unit. We watched you establish a rapport with the community, mentor not only your children and grandchildren but selflessly shared your time with others. We are grateful that you showed us the importance of civility, respect, and exceptional kindness. God blessed us immensely when He gave us you for this short season. You are arguably the representation of the best He had to offer this world. We love you and will see you again in paradise. Fly home, spread your wings, and take your rest Black Butterfly.

Your Loving Family

He Saw the Best in Me

When everyone else around could only see the worst in me,
He always saw the best in me. It didn't matter what I did,
He only sees me for who I am.
When mama said you would never be nothing,
When Aunties and Uncles, said you would never amount to anything,
When daddy didn't come home anymore,
He didn't look at me and say that I wasn't going to make it,
God looked at me and what did he see?
He saw the best in me.
He's mine and I am His, It never mattered what I did,
He only saw me, for who I am,
The reason He saw me for who I am,
Is because he created me in his image and his likeness,
He saw the best, only the best in me.

Harold's favorite gospel song
By Marvin Sapp

A Tribute to Pop Pop

Our Pop Pop was nice. He was caring and for us he'd fight.
He was helped with some love that shined from up above.
There was sweetness in his heart that was led with a spark.
We'll always love you Pop Pop. May you forever rest in peace.

We love you,
Kyra



