



Acknowledgments

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a flower piece, If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you said the kindest words, That any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so much - Whatever the part.

The Family



Professional Services Entrusted To:



Celebration of Life
For
Mr. Cleo Morrison
"Brother"



Saturday, May 20, 2023
3:00 PM
Cedar Fall Baptist Church
Blenheim, SC

Obituary

Mr. Cleo Morrison aka “Brother” was born to the late Samuel Morrison Sr. and Rosetta Easterling Morrison on October 15, 1939, in Bennettsville, SC as a twin to a sister.

He departed this life on May 10, 2023.

He accepted Christ at an early age. He attended the schools of Marlboro County.

Cleo was dedicated to his church in Brooklyn, NY for many years. He moved back to SC where he joined Cedar Fall Missionary Baptist Church.

Cleo was a joker always made someone smile.

He was preceded in death by his parents Samuel and Rosetta Morrison; son Dennis Morrison; brothers James Morrison and Samuel Morrison, Jr.; sister Lillie M. Pittman.

Cleo leaves to cherish his loving memories to his loving and faithful wife Barbara Morrison; sons Javon (Linda) Thomas, Dwayne Morrison, Cleo (Chamika) Morrison, and Cleo Morrison, Jr.; daughters Denise Morrison, Cleoretta Allen, Cosina Moore (Carols Neely); seventeen grandchildren; twelve great grandchildren; twin sister Theola (Clarence) Long; sister Lisa Felder; brother Nebraska Morrison; two special cousins Stanly Pearson and Doris David; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

Miss Me

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.

Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little, but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once
shared, miss me but let me go.
For this journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.

It’s all part of the Master plan,
a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely
and sick of heart,
go to the friends we know
and bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.



Afterglow

I’d like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I’d like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.
I’d like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I’d like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun of happy memories
that I leave behind when day is done.

Order of Service

Prelude	Organist
Processional	Clergy and Family
Selection	Choir
Scriptures	
Old Testament	Evangelist Denise Morrison
New Testament	Deacon Jackie Wharton
Prayer	Pastor Javon Thomas
Selection	Choir
Poem	Shanetta Campbell
Remarks	Cosina Moore Eric Moore, Jr. Javon Thomas
Acknowledgments	Lisa Felder
Solo	Barbara Morrison, Wife
Words of Comfort	Pastor C. Cannon
Solo	Shyheem Morrison
Moment of Silent Prayer	Soft Music
Benediction	
Placement of Flowers	
Recessional	

