

*"He Is Not Dead"*

I cannot say, and I will not say

That he is dead. He is just away.

With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,

He has wandered into an unknown land

And left us dreaming how very fair

It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you—oh you, who the wildest yearn

For an old-time step, and the glad return,

Think of him faring on, as dear

In the love of There as the love of Here.

Think of him still as the same. I say,

He is not dead—he is just away

*Acknowledgements*

The family is grateful for the outpouring of love shown during this time in our life. We can not begin to thank you for all of the kindness you have given us. We ask God to return to you the measure you have given to us ten-fold.

Peace be with you all.

The Family of Exzine Haney

CARL M. WILLIAMS FUNERAL DIRECTORS

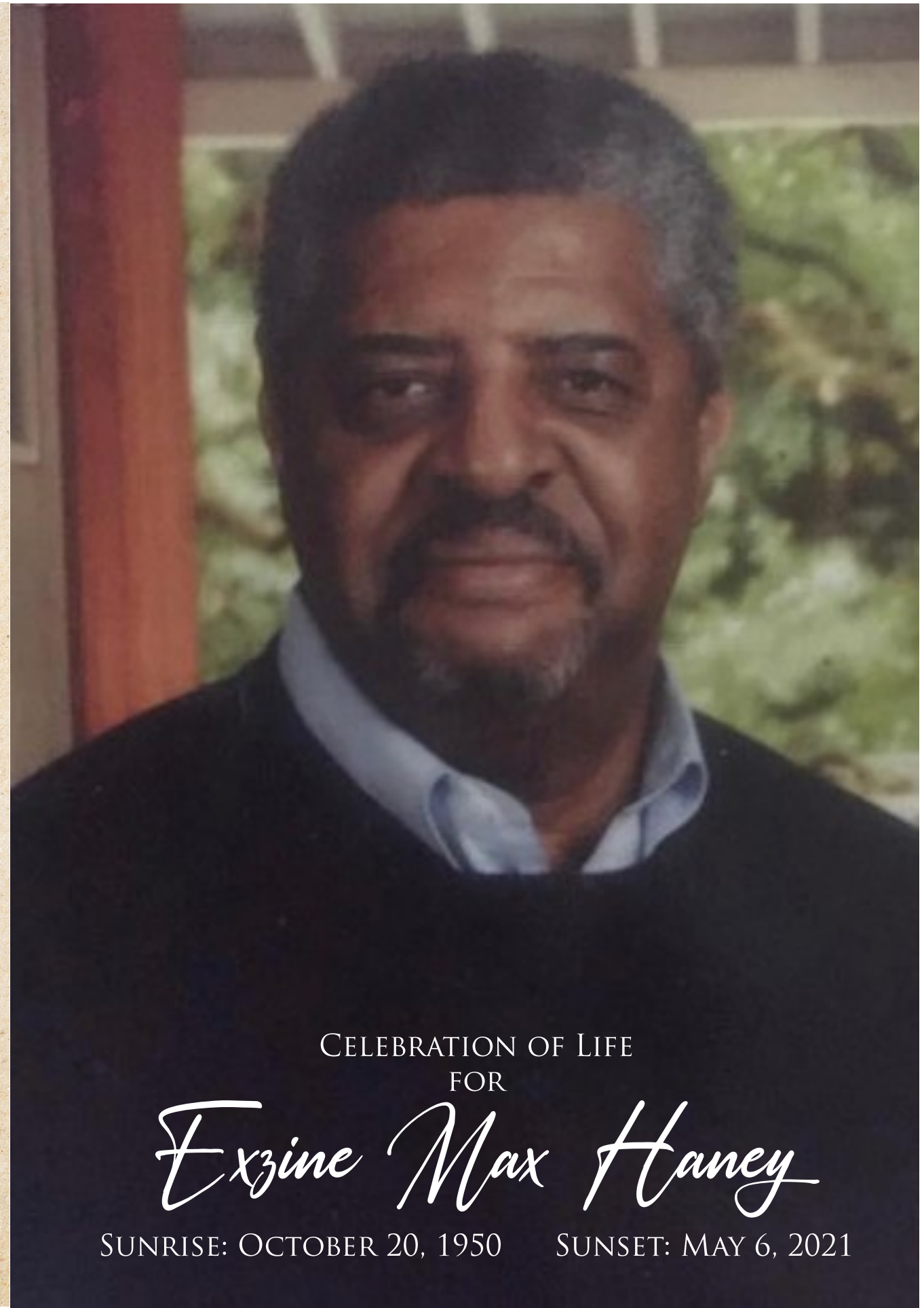
492 Larkin Street

Atlanta, Georgia 30313

404.522.8454

Marcus Wimby, Licensed Funeral Director

Programs by Darryl Allen 404.755.0965



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

FOR

*Exzine Max Haney*

SUNRISE: OCTOBER 20, 1950

SUNSET: MAY 6, 2021

# Life Reflections

*But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: John 1:12*

Exzine Max Haney, son of Ernestine Dotson Haney and Hal Haney was born in Atlanta on October 20, 1950. He gained his wings on May 6, 2021. He was the youngest of six siblings, Lester, Charlie, Dewitt, George and Charlie Mae.

As a native Atlantan he was educated in the school system. Having been raised in Perry Homes he attended C. M. Pitts Elementary and graduated from S.H. Archer High School. He matriculated and earned a Bachelor's from Georgia State University. At an early age, Exzine gave his life to Christ at the family's home church, Israel Baptist Church in Kirkwood.

"Mr. Haney," worked for Atlanta Public Schools for over 30 years at Fowler and Centennial Elementary Schools. He received many awards for his dedication. He was recognized as "Teacher/Paraprofessional of the Year" as well as many other service awards for his commitment to instruction and his dedication to student excellence. His final 10 years of service were given to Drew Charter Elementary. Mr. Haney gave so much to his work. His students adored him. He was creative. With a piece of construction paper and a pair of scissors, he could make almost anything. He will be greatly missed.

"Haney" was a stylish guy who didn't play about his appearance. He always told his girls, "dress to impress and always make your appearance presentable." Exzine was preceded in death by his parents; wife, Deborah J. Woods; sister, Charlie Mae; brothers, Charlie and Lester.

Exzine Haney's legacy will live on in his daughters, Quovatis S. Woods Haney and Quachia N. Woods Haney; grandchildren, Promise, Minnie, Serenity and Mekhi; brothers, Dewitt (Thelma) and George Haney; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

# Order Of Service

Wednesday, May 12, 2021  
12:00 Noon

LIBERTY BAPTIST CHURCH  
395 Chamberlain Street SE  
Atlanta, Georgia  
*Rev. Dr. Zeddie Scott, Pastor*  
*Rev. Jermaine Lane, Presiding*

Processional

Scripture Reading

The Old Testament  
The New Testament

Prayer

Remarks (2 Minutes)

The Musical Selection

The Words of Comfort

Acknowledgements

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

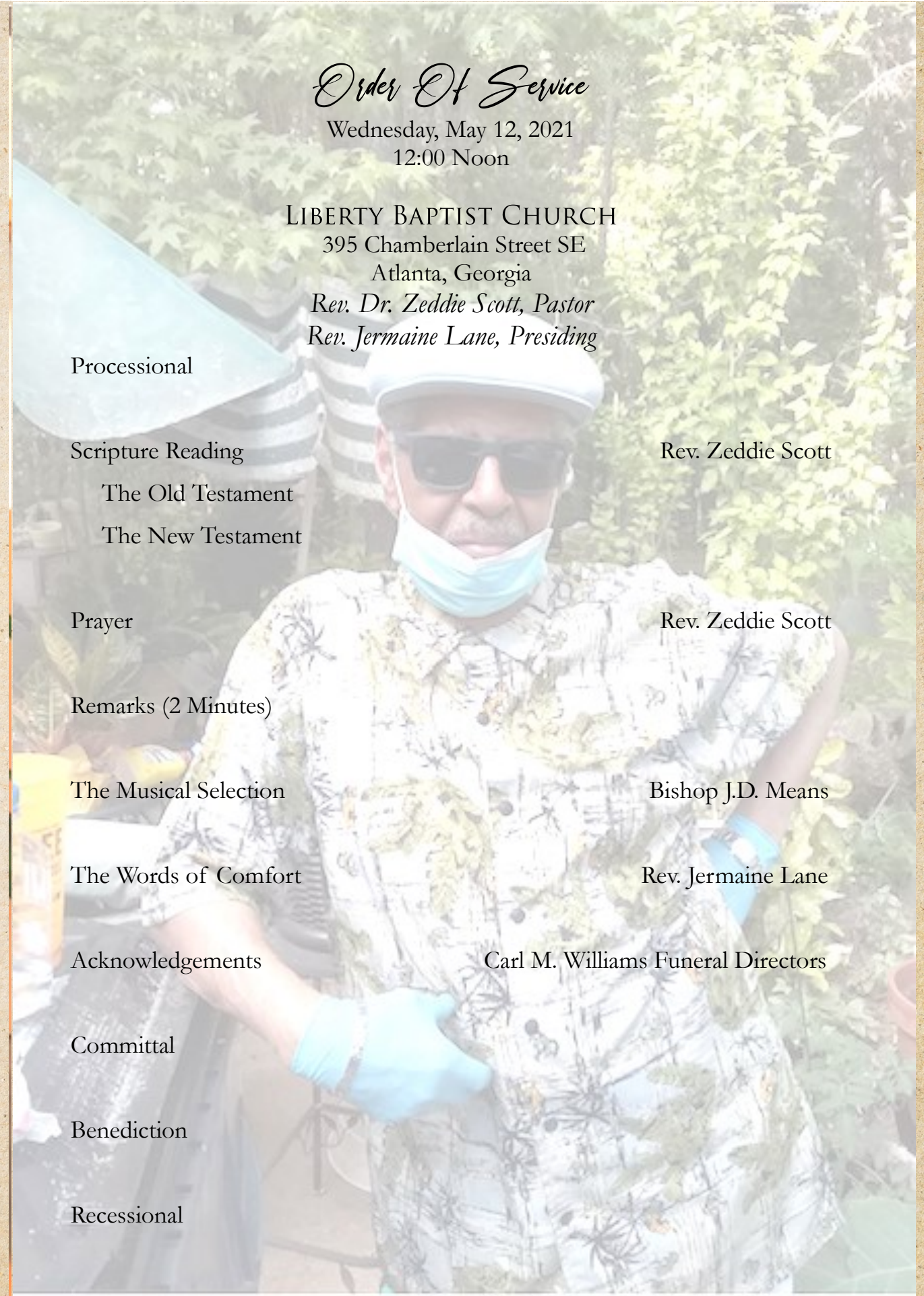
Rev. Zeddie Scott

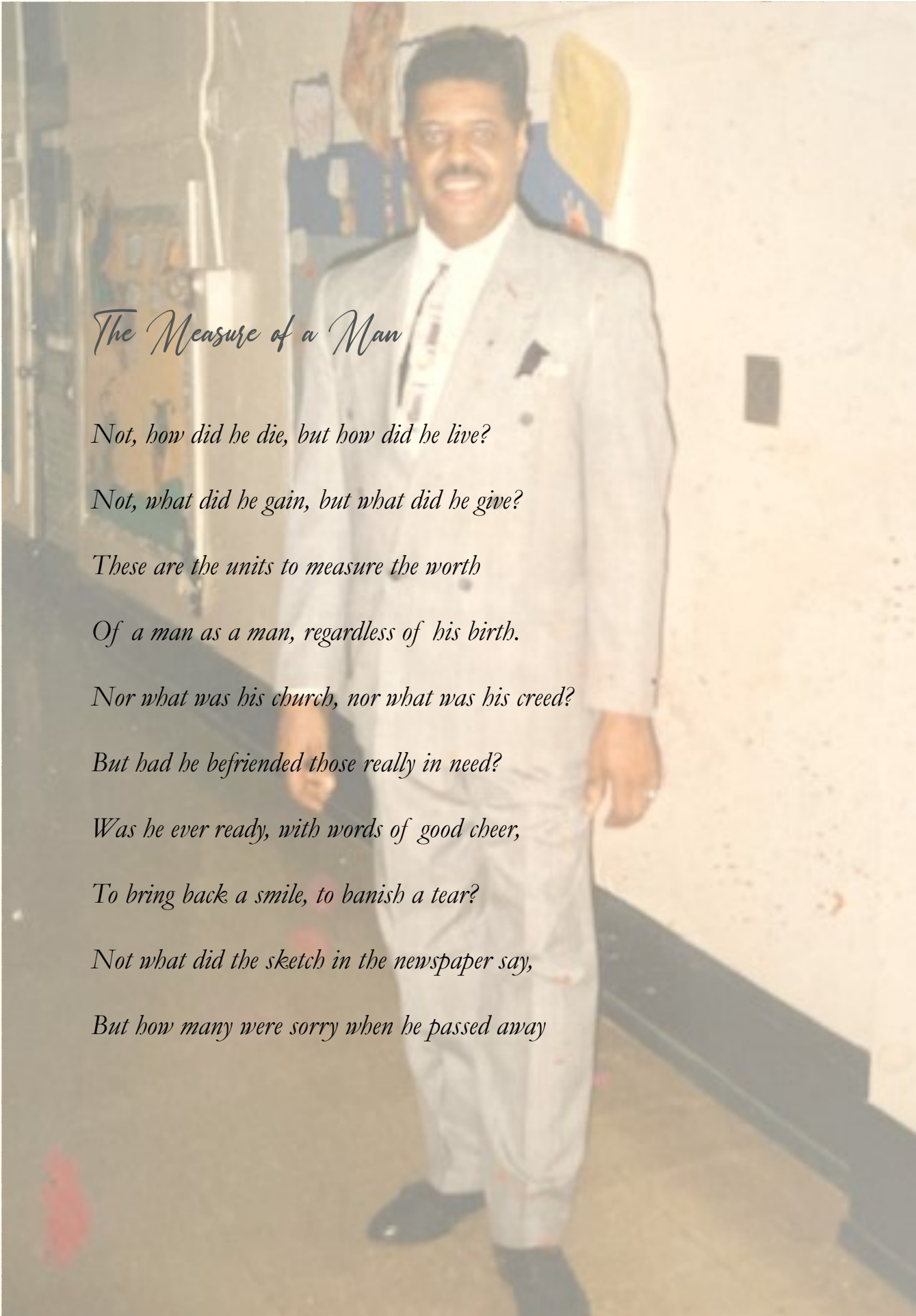
Rev. Zeddie Scott

Bishop J.D. Means

Rev. Jermaine Lane

Carl M. Williams Funeral Directors



A photograph of a man with a mustache, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and patterned tie. He is standing in a hallway with a white wall and a grey baseboard. The lighting is somewhat dim, and there are some shadows on the wall behind him.

*The Measure of a Man*

*Not, how did he die, but how did he live?*

*Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?*

*These are the units to measure the worth*

*Of a man as a man, regardless of his birth.*

*Nor what was his church, nor what was his creed?*

*But had he befriended those really in need?*

*Was he ever ready, with words of good cheer,*

*To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?*

*Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,*

*But how many were sorry when he passed away*



