

Active and Honorary Floral Bearers

Barbara McQueen
Friends of the Family

Active and Honorary Pall Bearers

Michael Alston
Wayne Harris
Friends of the Family

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God richly bless each of you.

~The Family



Professional Services Entrusted To:

Knott's Funeral Home

50 Masonic Street
Pittsboro, North Carolina 27312
Phone: 919-542-6180 / Fax: 919-542-1993
Website: knottsfuneralhome.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF
Mr. Herbert Lee Reaves



Sunrise
June 9, 1939

Sunset
January 2, 2020

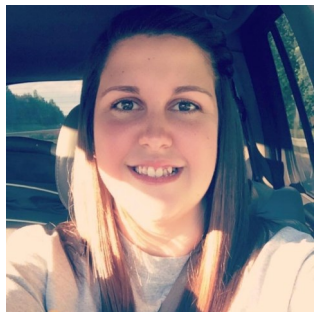
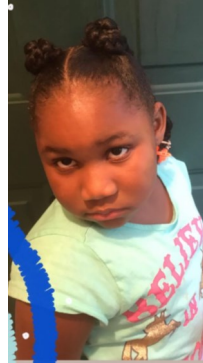
*"I Won't
Complain"*



Funeral Service
Wednesday, January 8, 2020
2:00 PM

St. Andrews Christian Church
723 East Street
Pittsboro, NC 27312

Pastor Mary Gilmore, Eulogist



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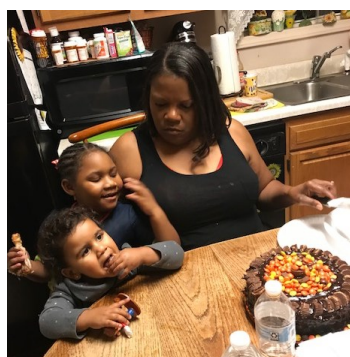
Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy and Family
 Hymn.....“By and By Lord When the Morning Come”
 Scripture Readings:
 Old Testament.....Rev. Linda Sisco
 New Testament.....Rev. Johnny Gilmore
 Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Ned Thorpe
 Poem.....Sherry Page (Daughter)
 Solo..... “I Won’t Complain”Kenny Kee
 Special Remarks.....St. Andrews Deacon Board
 Acknowledgments and Obituary.....Carolyn Carter
 Solo..... “Thank You For My Mansion”Clifton Snipes
 Eulogy.....Rev. Mary Gilmore
 Selection.....“On My Way Home”
 Recessional



Interment

St. Andrews Church Cemetery



Obituary

Early morning of January 2, 2020, Jesus decided to whisper to His son to come on home. He passed away at 6:39am in the arms of his daughter at UNC Hospital in Hillsborough.

Herbert Lee Reaves was born June 9, 1939 in Chatham County to the late Cara Reaves as his mother and Willie Reaves as his father. He was blessed with five sisters, Mary Louise Linsey (Andrew), Callie Mae Baldwin, Jewell Cross, Julia Austin (Leon) and Cristal Tatum (Michael).

He attended Horton Schools but did not finish high school. Being the only son, he put down school to help support his family. When he started to do this, he went full force working: rain, sleet or snow, he was there. He worked in pulp wood and later worked for Allied Chemical and retired after thirty years on March 9, 1996.

After his retirement he came home and was full time caregiver for his disabled wife of 24 years. He never complained about doing things and wouldn't allow anyone else to do things for her.

Following his mother and father, he joined Hanks Chapel which is now St. Andrews Church. He was a member of St. Mark Lodge and attended his meetings whenever he could. Later he became a senior deacon of the church. We often found him reading his bible around the house. He also enjoyed having Sunday morning family prayer along with a hot breakfast cooked by his wife. On off Sundays, he attended his wife's church, which is First Missionary Baptist Church.

He was so well known and loved by so many people. Everywhere he went, he knew someone or they knew him. Being a people person is what he was. He was also his family's, strong block. As long as he was present, his family was fine. His family always had food to eat and clothes to put on their backs. He made sure of that by working and bringing his money home and placing it on the table so his wife could manage the bills or whatever needed to be done at the time.

He was very fortunate to be blessed with two fathers, Willie Reaves (raised him) and Johnny Scurlock. He was just that special.

On July 22, 1961 he married, Barbara Foushee. To this union three children were born, Steven, Sherry (Aundre) and Anthony. He was also blessed with three grandchildren, Crystalyn, Tevin (Amanda) and ShaRonda. Not to mention his great grandchildren, the three loves of his life: Khylee, Nora and Nova. He also has a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and lots of friends.

