

A true and valiant warrior of the faith, Proclaiming Christ even with his latest breath, Has laid his armor down. Call it not death-He's home at last!

He now beholds, with eyes undimmed by tears, The face of Him Who through the passing years Has been his stay, dispelling doubt and fear. He's home at last!

And though his going leaves a void within Our lonely heart, we can rejoice with him. His race is run, heaven's glory he has seen.

He's home at last!

At home with those on earth he loved so well, Who now within the walls of jasper dwell. Oh, bliss beyond all mortal power to tell! He's home at last!

Life's sun for him has set, but Oh, the flow That long will linger o'er this world of woe Because he lived and labored here below! He's home at Last.

Written by: Avis B. Christiansen





Sunrise

April 9, 1939

Sunset

September 23, 2022









Obituary



Octavus Henry McNair was born April 9, 1939 to the late George McNair and Hessie Hunter in Mershon, GA. God called him home on September 23, 2022 in Waycross, Georgia.

He was educated in the Pierce County School System and graduated from Lee Street High School in 1959. After high

school, he moved to New York, where he resided for 30 years and retired from the United Parcel Service (UPS). Octavus was known to many as "Sonny". He was a loving, friendly, Christian man. He loved watching sports, especially football and basketball and took pride working in his yard.

Octavus is preceded in death by both parents George McNair and Hessie Hunter; sister Daisy Shelton; granddaughter Tabitha Harris; grandson Benny McNair; great grandson Octavious Simpson.

He leaves to cherish his memories, a loving wife Lametta B. McNair; six daughters, Tina Simpson, Phyllis McNair, Danita McNair, Latasha Maxwell, Latrice Maxwell and Erica McNair (Henry Sr.); two sisters, Eloise Carey and Jean Anderson (Paul), one brother James McNair (Elba); a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends and spiritually adopted son







