

~Order of Service~

Prelude.....Soft Music

Processional.....Clergy/Family

Song.....Traveling Harrells

Scriptures:

Old Testament.....Min. Betty Hoyett

New Testament.....Rev. Alvin Williams

Prayer.....Rev. Larry White

Song.....Traveling Harrells

Words of Encouragement

Rev. McClinton Hall

Acknowledgement.....Ms. Aretha Ford

Song.....Traveling Harrells

Obituary.....Read Silently

Eulogy.....Rev. William Russell

Recessional.....Soft Music

Interment.....Armour's Memorial Garden



Repast: Armour's Memorial Dining Hall

Pall Bearers
Nephews and Friends

Flower Bearers
Nieces and Friends

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Mr. H.C. Holley would like to thank you for your kindness, prayers, visitation, phone calls, food, and any service unseen. You truly helped in keeping our spirits lifted in our time of need. May God bless and keep you.

-From The Holley Family

"Look for Me in Rainbows"

*Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.
In the morning sunrise when all the world is new,
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.*

*Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, high in the sky.
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,
Just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.
It won't be forever, the day will come and then
My loving arms will hold you when we meet again.*

*Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.
Every waking moment, and all your whole life through
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.*

*Just wish me to be near you,
And I'll be there with you.*

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Armour's Memorial Services

1465 N. Central Avenue/P.O. Box 241—Alexander City, Alabama 35011

256.234.2776 phone / 256.234.0259 fax

www.armourfuneralhome.com / Email: armourfh@gmail.com

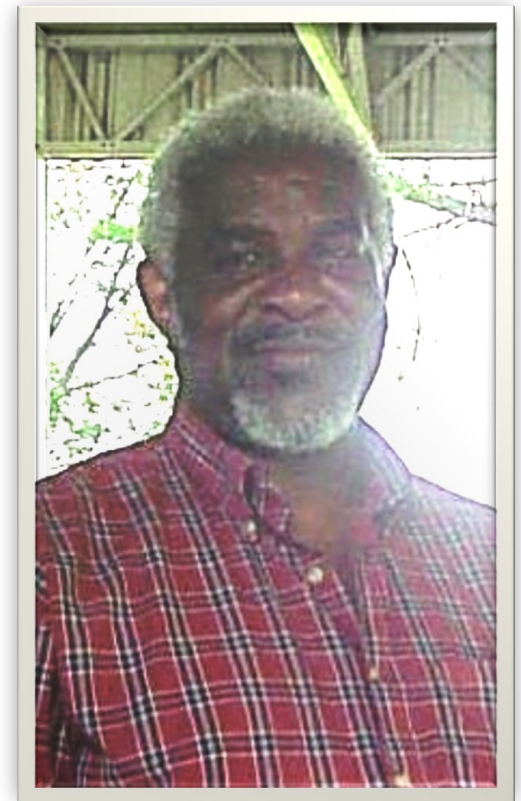
Darrell Armour, Manager

Demetrius Armour, Director

Mrs. Hattye M. Armour, Director/Owner



A Celebration of Life In Remembrance of



January 21, 1947

December 14, 2017

Mr. H.C. Holley

Funeral Service

Thursday, December 21, 2017

1:00PM

Armour's Memorial Chapel

Alexander City, Alabama

Rev. William Russell, Eulogist

Officiating

Armour's Memorial Staff Directing

"You Never Said Goodbye"

You never said I'm leaving,
You never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.

A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.

In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill.

It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.

-Your Wife

He never looked for praises
He was never one to boast
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken
His wants were very few
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too.

He was there... A firm foundation
Through all our storms of life
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad
One of our greatest blessings
The man that we call Dad

- Your Children and Grandchildren

~Obituary~

*Mr. H.C. Holley was born on January 21,
1947 to the late Mr. Woodson Holley and the
late Mrs. Essie Russell Holley.*

*He accepted Christ at an early age at Mt.
Zion West Baptist Church Ourtown, AL.*

*He leaves to cherish his memories: a loving
and devoted wife, Mrs. Dorothy Holley. One
son, Lee Holley. Two daughters: Sherry
(Paul) Price and Kathy Rodriguez. Two
granddaughters: Ashley Price and Ashaunti
Price. Two great-granddaughters: Kennedi
Hoyett and Kali Hoyett. Four brothers:
Edmond Holley, William L. Holley, Burl
Holley, and Jurden Holley. Four sisters:
Annie Kendrick, Jo Anne (Doc) Smith, Kathy
Thomas, and Gracie Cunningham. Two
paternal sisters: Leola Graham and Jessie
Smith. One aunt, Annie Pearl Russell. A
host of nieces, nephews, other relatives,
friends, special friend and neighbor
Terry Shealey.*



*II Timothy 4:7
"I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith."*



"Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep"

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.



*THEY SAY THERE IS A REASON,
THEY SAY THAT TIME WILL HEAL,
BUT NEITHER TIME NOR REASON,
WILL CHANGE THE WAY WE FEEL,
FOR NO ONE KNOWS THE HEARTACHE,
THAT LIES BEHIND OUR SMILES,
NO ONE KNOWS HOW MANY TIMES,
WE HAVE BROKEN DOWN AND CRIED,
WE WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING,
SO THERE WON'T BE ANY DOUBT,
YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL TO THINK OF,
BUT SO HARD TO BE WITHOUT.*