



Flower Attendants
Granddaughters

Casket Attendants
Grandson & Nephews



The Legend of James

There was life on the farm, but did not own, not even a share
The crops were not mine nor share, I share the bounty of it
Hot days from morn to dusk, on knees or behind a plow
Till the land that was not mine nor would it ever be
Sunup, sundown an endless cycle, day in, day out
There was no winning in it, no profit, just the sweat of the day
A country store would give credit for goods
that would never seem to be paid for,
get fatback, dry beans, flour, sugar
Then there was a draft, not of wind or air,
Not of my choosing
A different uniform did I wear, not the work shoes or overalls
The typical wear suited for farming until they were ragged and torn
There was a training for what I had no idea, but was not for farming
Then a great ship did take me from a port way yonder
To an icy place, a day without a night, frozen and white
From that place to another bound, a foreign place
Came far across a water with no land on either side
Then landed on a beach filled with blood and death
Far from home, spoke languages I did not know
In that place, I did have dreams of a queen I might one day meet
The path I did not choose on my own
With thoughts in my head, of home.

By Aaron L. Hough

Do all things decently and in order.



Chesterfield · Cheraw · Pageland, SC
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Celebration of Life For Deacon James Butler Hough



Thursday, November 7, 2019
One o'clock in the afternoon

Oak Hill Missionary Baptist Church
67 Oak Hill Church Lane
Pageland, South Carolina 29728

The Reverend Damian Young,
Pastor & Officiator

Order of Service

The Prelude		
The Processional		
Selection	Oak Hill Choir	
Scripture Reading:		
Old Testament (<i>Psalms 121: 1 & 2</i>)	Evangelist Joan McDonald	
New Testament (<i>II Timothy 4: 6 – 8</i>)	Reverend Woodrow McManus	
Prayer of Comfort	Reverend Damian Young	
Solo	“Amazing Grace”	Ms. Laura Lewis
Remarks (<i>2 minutes please</i>)	Deacon Bobby Funderburk	
	Mr. Russell Hough	
	Mrs. Lavilla Evans	
	Mr. Chuckie Robinson	
	Mr. James Hough	
Obituary	Mrs. Barbara Johnson	
Tribute	“American Anthem”	Norah Jones
Words of Comfort	Reverend Dr. Kenneth Tate <i>Antioch Missionary Baptist Church, Goldsboro, NC</i>	
Solo	“Won’t That be a Time”	Mr. Joe Truesdale
The Funeral Director’s Brief		
The Recessional		
The Postlude		

*Service of Committal, Military Rites and Interment
Oak Hill Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery,
Pageland, South Carolina*

Acknowledgement

*The family of Deacon James Butler Hough sincerely appreciate
the many deeds of kindness and the words of sympathy
shown them during this period of bereavement.
May God forever bless and keep you in his tender care.
-The Family*

Obituary
Deacon James Butler Hough



James was born to the late Hollis & Arlevia Hough on November 07, 1921. He was born in Lancaster County, Flat Creek Township per his birth certificate and raised in Jefferson, SC. He was educated at Shannon Training School until the ninth grade. He had ten sisters and one brother. He assisted his parents around their farm and sharecropped for others. He often spoke of plowing the fields with their mule ‘Nell’ sunup to sundown. He and his brother Detroit played basketball on the school team and were said to be the stars of the team. He said that their dad never attended the games, but once someone

told him that his sons were the star players on the team, he attended a game and was so awed by ‘his boys’, that he never missed another game. At the age of 21, **James** was drafted into the Army. On Saturday, November 2, 2019 at the home he so dearly loved, he peacefully departed from time and transitioned into eternity. God, The Father, allowing him to depart on a day already seared into our hearts and memories, for on November 2, 2001, we lost our sweet sister Shelia “Sugarboot” Chambers.

For **PFC Hough** the Army allowed him to travel to places he’d only heard of such as Alabama, Louisiana, Washington, Alaska, Canada, New York and ultimately crossing the Atlantic Ocean bound for France and the Normandy Invasion of WWII. He described the invasion as a bloody mess. One of his responsibilities while serving in the army was to guard captured German soldiers. He said most of them were not so bad, but that those SS Troops were rough. He also often spoke of the discrimination he and other African Americans experienced in and out of the Army. He said it was like fighting two wars, one at home and one abroad. The war took him a long way from home. He did some time in England, France, and Belgium (Pretty good for an ole country boy). He said he kissed the ground upon returning to the United States. He served in the Army from 1943 to 1946, then upon receiving his honorable discharge returned home to Jefferson, SC. In 2004, after more than five decades, he finally received these long-overdue and well-deserved military medals: American Campaign Defense Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal with two bronze service stars, WWII Victory Medal, and two Good Conduct Medals.



Hough returned home and resumed civilian life. He said, once while sitting on a bus, he saw this little light-skinned, long-haired girl. She was the girl of his dreams, literally. He said he had seen this girl in a dream while he was serving in the Army abroad. Her name was Estelle Robinson and marriage to her was inevitable. They were married on January 01, 1949 and from this union eleven children were born. They resided in Jefferson for a while until moving to Pageland to raise their family. **Deacon Hough** had accepted Christ as his Savior at some point in his life was attending Sandy Grove United Methodist Church in Jefferson, SC but later joined his wife Estelle at Oak Hill Missionary Baptist Church in Pageland, SC. At Oak Hill, he was ordained a deacon in 1982. He also served as an usher, Chairman of the Deacon Ministry, sang on the Men’s Choir and Senior Choir and was Senior Choir President for a while. He was a dedicated and faithful member for many years until his health declined.

JB worked in Charlotte, NC for some years doing maintenance work. He also worked for the American Red Cross, where it was discovered he had a very rare blood type. He was called upon specially to donate his blood to save the lives of several newborns and received a letter from then President JFK thanking him for his kindness and concern for his fellowman. After leaving employment in Charlotte, he worked many years as a custodian at Petersburg Elementary School in SC until his retirement.

Deacon Hough was loved and respected by his family, many friends, church and community. He served his country and the world very well fighting the enemy abroad in WWII and injustice here in the USA. His days in the Army, though difficult, were among the most treasured and he often spoke of them with whomever. God blessed him with a long life, outliving most of his family and friends. As a Christian, he didn’t just talk the talk, he walked it. He loved The Lord and taught and inspired his family to do the same. His motto for life, “Put it in The Master’s Hands and everything will be alright”.

Hough (as he was affectionately called by his wife) as a husband was loyal and true. **Daddy** as a father, strong, dependable, protective, the best we ever knew! And **Daddy**, without you, what will we ever do? Left to celebrate his life and to cherish fond memories of him are: His eight daughters, Andrea Marsh (Wallace) of Wingate, NC, Cynthia Pharr of Kershaw, SC, Patrice Chapman of Charlotte, NC, Teresa Tate (Kenneth) of Goldsboro, NC, Barbara Hough, Angela Walker (Carnell), and Cassandra Baker (Tommy) all of Pageland, SC and Doralyn Hough of Bethune, SC. One sister, Amanda Jackson of Brooklyn, NY. One brother-in-law, David Sellers. Three sisters-in-law, Eliza Johnson, Myrtle ‘Von’ Robinson, Rose Robinson. Eleven grandchildren, eleven great grandchildren. A host of nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.

Preceding Deacon Hough in death: His wife, Estelle R. Hough; two daughters, Sheila Chambers and Debra Bolder; only son, Aaron L. Hough; son-in-law, Michael Pharr, Sr.; ten siblings, Collera, Vergie, Vermil, Elease, Evangeline, Ernestine, Joe Elaine, Lethia, Arlevia, and Detroit.