

### Flower Attendants

### Casket Attendants

Granddaughters

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

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

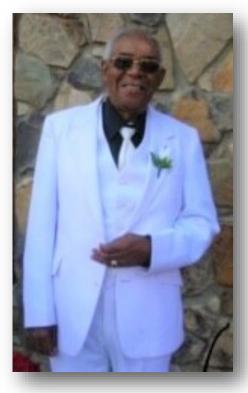
Do all things decently and in order.



Chesterfield · Cheraw · Pageland, SC www.flemmingfunerals.com

# 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 (Psalm 121: 1 & 2) Evangelist Joan McDonald New Testament (II Timothy 4: 6 – 8) Reverend Woodrow McManus

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Damian Young

Solo "Amazing Grace" Ms. Laura Lewis

Remarks (2 minutes please) Deacon Bobby Funderburk

Mr. Russell Hough

Mrs. Lavilla Evans

Mr. Chuckie Robinson

Mr. James Hough

Obituary Mrs. Barbara Johnson

Tribute Norah Jones "American Anthem"

Words of Comfort Reverend Dr. Kenneth Tate

Antioch Missionary Baptist Church, Goldsboro, NC

Mr. Joe Truesdale Solo "Won't That be a Time"

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

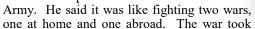
#### Obituary **Deacon James Butler Hough**

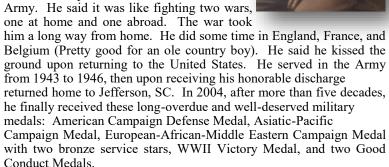


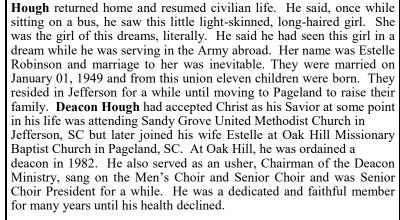
James was born to the late Hollis & Arlevia Hough on November 07, 1921. He was born in Lancaster County, Flat Creek Township per his birth certificate and raised in Jefferson, SC. He was educated at Shannon Training School until the ninth grade. He had ten sisters and one brother. He assisted his parents 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







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.