

Celebrating the Life of Henry Oliver Royal, Jr.

Sunrise
February 4, 1954

Sunset
July 22, 2020



Acknowledgements

With hearts of gratitude, the family of Henry Oliver Royal would like to thank each of you for every kind word and thoughtful act that you performed on our behalf to lighten our burden and bring us comfort during this time. God bless each of you.

The Family

Professional Services Entrusted to
Butler and Son Funeral Home, Inc
Highway 24 East
Roseboro, NC 28382

**Monday, July 27, 2020
11:00 AM
Roseboro Cemetery
Roseboro, North Carolina 28382**

Reverend John Mark Melvin, Officiating

Obituary

Henry Oliver Royal, Jr. the son of the late Henry Sr. and Louis Royal was born, February 4, 1954 in Sampson County and departed this life on Wednesday, July 22, 2020 at his home.

Henry completed his high school education at Lakewood High School in 1972. As a youth, "Junior" as he was affectionately called, was a basketball standout. "Junior" earned a basket ball scholarship to Winston-Salem State University where he played under the coaching of the legendary, Clarence, "Big House" Gaines.

He was preceded in death by three sisters, Priscilla and Sharon Royal and the Reverend Annie Wallace.

Left to cherish his precious memories are: one daughter, Ninette Nichelle Roberts, Fayetteville, NC; sister, Esther Howard (Billy Ray), two brothers, Retired SGM Charles E. Royal, and Aundra Royal (Carolyn), all from Roseboro, NC.

He also leaves two grandchildren Roderick and Nia Roberts; two uncles Ester Royal and Lewis Graham; and three aunts Annie Bell McLaurin, Mary Henry, and Ardesa Lewis; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.

⁷I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: 2 Timothy 4: 7

Order of Service

Opening Song

Tonya Royal

Scriptures:

Old Testament

Bro. Jerry Melvin

New Testament

Rev. Gilbert Owens

Prayer of Comfort

Reflections

Solo

Tonya Royal

Eulogy

Rev. John M. Melvin

Committal

Closing Prayer

Home

I have seen all I care to see
Of this world it has no more for me
I need the call for giving peace
That only comes from my family

I wanna go home
I wanna go home
I'm following the lead of the setting sun
And I'm going back where I came from

Like a old old tree, that no longer grows
As time went by I got hollow
If you don't know when to stay
If you don't know when to go
Then you might be building your own
gallows

I wanna go home
I wanna go home
I'm following the lead of the setting sun
And I'm going back where I came from

By Aaron Wright