Celebrating the Life of

~Sunrise~ October 4, 1943



~Sunset~ March 12, 2021

Helen Hershey Hare

Saturday, March 20, 2021- 10:00 a.m. Nora Davis Memorial Cemetary

Officiant Reverand Dwight Yates St. Paul United Methodist Church Laurel, MS



Dr. Eugene Owens
Sam Hare

McKinley Jones

David Hare

Eddie Williams

Active Pallbearers

Curtis Wilson Jeffery Jordan

Tae'Vion King Quentin Carpenter

Toffler Owens Arthur Cody

Tyshun King

Flower Bearers

Sommer Wilson Morgan Wilson

JaQuavier McGill Janiyah King

FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Helen Hare would like to express their sincere thanks to all for the comforting word, acts of kindness and prayers that have been expressed during our time of bereavement. Our sincere thanks to each of you. May God richly bless each of you. ~ The Family

Interment

Chapel of Angels Funeral Home 823 Martin Luther King Avenue Laurel, MS 39440





A Time to be Born: Helen Hershey Hare was born on October 4, 1943 to the late Mrs. Edna Ward Malone and Mr. Robert Phillips, She transitioned from this life on Friday, March 12, 2021 at her residence,

A Time to Live: Helen Hare was united in Holy Matrimony to Jesse Hare Jr. in Laurel, MS and from this union they had one child. Helen was the youngest of six children, Helen retired at an early from G & K Garment where she was employed for over 30 years. She loved to sew, cook, and spend time with her family. She joined St. Paul United Methodist Church and was a very faithful member/usher but due to her health issues she was unable to be in attendance as much as she wanted to. Helen was also an active member of United Methodist Women.

A Time to Die: Helen Hare was preceded in death by her mother, Edna Ward Malone, father, Robert Phillips, two sisters, Evangeline, Ella Mae Coats-Jefferson; brother Robert Phillips, She attended Sandy T. Gavin and Oak Park High School Class of 1962

A Time to Mourn: Helen Hare leaves to cherish her unforgettable memories, a loving husband, Jesse Hare Ir (Laurel, MS) one daughter Cheryl (Jeffery) Jordan, two sisters Annette (Lee) Weems of Gary, Indiana, Carolyn (Eugene) Owens of Laurel, MS

Mrs. Helen Hare leaves behind six grandchildren Andre (Roberta) Phillips, Shunda (late Stephon) Stevens, Latesa Phillips, Michelle Wilson, Matikia Wilson, Cartis Wilson Tr of Laurel, MS, Mrs. Hare also leaves behind nineteen great-grandchildren as well as

a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives.



Those special memories of will always bring a smile.

If only I could have you back, for just a little while.

Then we could sit and talk again, just like we used to do



You always meant so very much and always will too.
The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain,
But you're forever in my heart until we meet again.

Forever love your Husband.

Jesse



I thought of you with love today,
but that is nothing new.
I though about you yesterday,
and days before that too.
I think of you in silence,
I often speak your name.

All I have are memories, and your pictures in a frame. Your memory is my keepsake, with which I'll never part. God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.



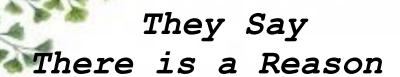
~Cheryl Jordan & Family~

Grandma, your life was full of loving deeds, forever thoughtful of our special needs.



Today and tomorrow, my whole life through,
I will always love and cherish you.

~Andre Phillips & Family~



They say there is a reason,
They say that time will heal,
But neither time nor reason,
Will change the way I feel,
For no-one knows the heartache,
That lies behind our smiles,

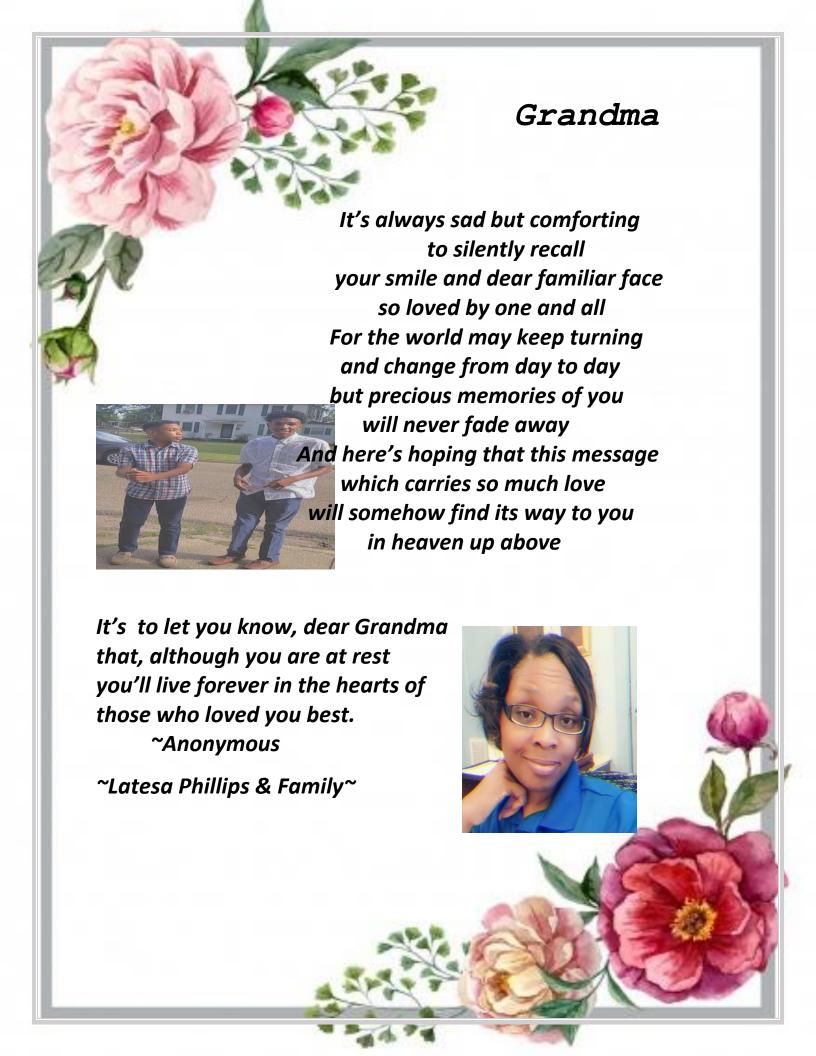






No -one knows how many times,
We have broken down and cried,
We want to tell you something
So there won't be any doubt,
You're so wonderful to think of,
But so hard to be without.

~Shunda Stevens & Family~



If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane.
I would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back again.
No farewell words were spoken, no time to say "Goodbye"
You were gone before I knew it, and only God knows why.







My heart still aches with sadness and secret tears still flow.

What it meant to love you ~ no one can ever know.

But now I know you want me to mourn for you no more;

To remember all the happy times life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten, I pledge to you today ~

A hollowed place within my heart is where you'll always stay.

~Michelle Wilson & Family~



A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you
You taught us love and how to fight
You gave us strength,
you gave us might.

A stronger person would be hard to find, And in your heart you were always kind. You fought for us all in one way or another Not just as a wife not just as a mother



For all of us you gave your best
And now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts we'll eternally keep.
~Anonymous

~Matikia Wilson & Family~



If roses grow in Heaven, Lord.

Please pick a bunch for me

Place them in my Grandma's arms.

And tell her they are from me.









Tell her I love her and miss her.
And when she turns to smile
Place a kiss upon her cheek.
And hold her for a while.

~Curtis Wilson & Family~



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 time I cried.

If love 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 Great-Grandkids~

God looked around his garden- And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth- And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you- And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful- He always takes the best.





He knew that you were suffering- He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never- Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough- And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids- And whispered, "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you- But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you- The day God called you home.

~Anonymous

~Annette Weems & Family~







Do not grieve for me, for now I am free.
I am following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,

To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way.

I found that place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow.
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full. I have savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.

Do not lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift your heart and share with me.

God wanted me now, He set me free.

~Helen Hare~

