

Celebrating the Life Of



Henry Harris, Jr.

Sunrise: September 19, 1950 - Sunset: June 21, 2021

Active Pallbearers Honorary Pallbearers

Antoine VaShan Harris
Edward Joshua Harris, Jr.
Victor D. Clanton Sr.
Victor D. Clanton Jr.
Chase Cannon
DaKara Guerra

Christopher Robinson
Edward Harris, Sr.
David Harris
Michael Harris
Andre Tackwood

Acknowledgements

The family of Henry Harris, Jr. wishes to thank everyone for the loving phone calls, cards, food, letters, and words of encouragement. May God bless you all and what you have done for setting aside the time to be with us today for Henry's Homegoing Celebration.



The St Louis Arch Building Symbolic to Henry Entering Heaven!
We are of good courage, I say, and prefer rather to be absent from the body
and to be at home with the Lord. 2 Corinthian 5:8

Services Entrusted to:
Long Beach Colonial Mortuary
638 Atlantic Avenue
Long Beach, CA 90802

Order of Service

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 2021 • 11:00 A.M.

**FAIRVIEW HEIGHTS BAPTIST CHURCH
1215 MARLBOROUGH AVENUE
INGLEWOOD, CA 90302**

Family Processional..... Clergy & Family
Song Selection..... Near The Cross Combined Choir
Opening Prayer..... Dr. Paul Felix
Old & New Testament Reading Isaiah 53:1-6 & 1 Corinthians 15:1-11. Dr. Paul Felix
Song Selection..... Falling In Love With Jesus..... Combined Choir
Reading Of the Obituary Deacon Alan Zinsmeister
Video Presentation Reneisha Manual
Acknowledgements Karen Harris
Reflections Family & Friends
Baldwin Hills Baptist Church – Trustees Harold Davis and Chris Jarmon
Fairview Heights Baptist Church – Deacon Edward Ewell
Classmate & Friend - Mike Reeves
Los Angeles Family - Victor Clanton & St. Louis Family Member
Musical Tribute..... (Nephew) Kenneth Dixon Jr. (KJ)
Song Selection..... Heaven Is Not Like This..... Choir Director Ruth Davis
Eulogy Dr. Ronald E. Roberts, Sr.
Baldwin Hills Baptist Church
Processional..... Long Beach Colonial Mortuary
Prelude Selection Soon & Very Soon..... BHBC & FHBC Choir

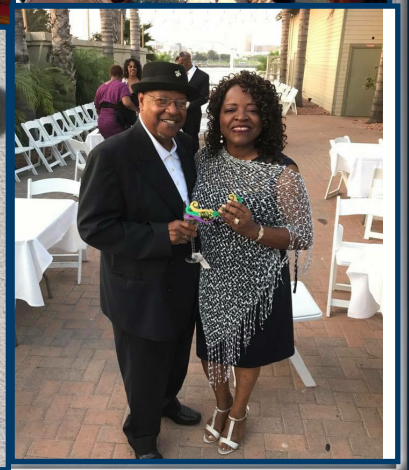
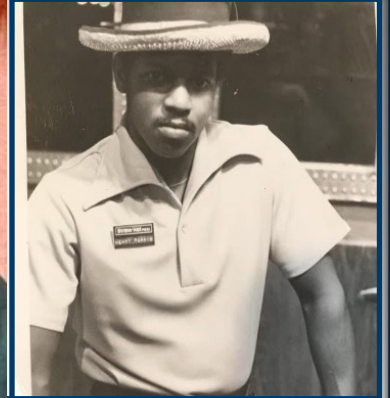
Repast

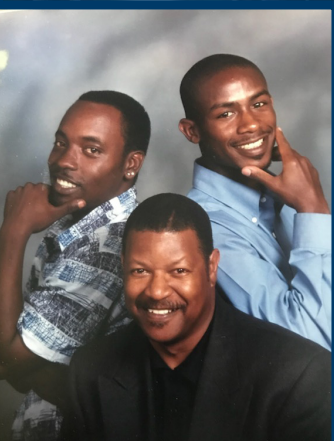
Fairview Heights Baptist Church
Fellowship Hall

Interment

Inglewood Park Cemetery
720 E. Florence Ave., Inglewood, CA 90301

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believe in Him
should not perish but have eternal life. John 3:16 (nasb)





Obituary

Henry Harris Jr. was born on September 19, 1950, in St. Louis, Missouri. He was the firstborn child of twelve children to Henry Harris Sr. and Dorothy Harris (both preceded him in death). He was raised in a loving home with Christian values.

Henry attended Blessed Sacrament Catholic Elementary School and St. Barbra's Catholic Elementary School in St. Louis, Missouri from 1956 to 1961. In August 1961, the family relocated to Los Angeles, California. Henry continued his parochial education at Mother of Sorrows Catholic Elementary School and graduated from Verbum Dei Catholic High School in 1968.

After high school, Henry attended Los Angeles Southwest College where he met Jeanette Mosley, the mother of his son, Antoine Vashan (Shan). Years later, Henry began employment at American Standard & Wire Cable Company in North Hollywood, while also working a part-time night job as a supervisor at Straw Hat Pizza. He maintained a diligent work ethic and later worked at McDonnell Douglas Aircraft Company. Henry humbly retired after 26 years with Baxter Pharmaceuticals as a Lead 2 of AHF/M-Fragmentation in 2016.

In 1982, Henry was smitten by a beautiful single mom, Jeanell Robinson, mother to Christopher Robinson. Henry put his trust in Jesus Christ as his personal savior and was baptized at Baldwin Hills Baptist Church (BHBC) in 1984. Henry and Jeanell's courtship blossomed into a fairytale love and in 1985, Jeanell and Henry became husband and wife; a union that was truly ordained by God. Since that time, they have been inseparable. This blessed union combined and expanded their families with their two sons, 10 grand kids and one great-grand son. Henry loved spending time with his G-Kids and he was so proud of each one of them. He appreciated an array of music, but loved Jazz the most! He collected articles, cds and albums of noted musicians. He loved going to concerts, traveling, and meeting people of different cultures, spending time with his large family and leisurely tending to his lawn.

He remained a faithful member of BHBC serving as Head of the Trustee Board, Head of the Men Usher and photographer for the Young Women's Forum. He loved his BHBC Family and loved serving God. Awarded with "The Spirit of Kindness Award" from the Young Women Forum, he was surprised and honored! His faith in God was strong and unshaken, even as he battled his illness. Each day he insisted on reading or listening to his devotion. He was truly a man of God. On Monday, June 21, 2021, Henry was ushered into the presence of the Lord, whom he loved.

Henry leaves to cherish his memory: His wife Jeanell Harris, two sons Antoine Vashan Harris and Christopher Robinson (Lisa); three brothers Edward Harris (Florence); David Harris (Corlis); Michael Harris (LaTanya); five sisters Mamie Harris; Karen Harris; Deborah Dixon; Deidre Harris; Laura Tackwood (Andre); ten grandchildren, one great grandson and a host of family and friends.

Preceded him in death: Three sisters Valerie Manuel; Renee Taylor; Sharon DeGourville.

Family Tributes

Siblings

My brother Jr was the coolest laid-back & nicest guy a sister could have. Always supportive & gave me advice when needed. I will miss him dearly. **Mamie Harris**

To my Big brother whom I've always looked up to. I will miss those weekly talks of life and family. You are always with me forever loved. **Edward J. Harris, Sr.**

To my big brother Henry. You've always been my inspiration. You were always there after daddy passed. Any time I needed someone to lean on or talk to, you were my strength and my guidance. I will always be thankful. I'm going to greatly miss you. Love your little brother. **David Harris**

My big brother Henry, aka Junior or Junebug, had a great sense of humor and an infectious smile. I was that bratty little sister who always bothered you at the basketball court or in the pigeon coup in the back yard. You were the coolest dude I knew. I will miss you big brother. **Karen Harris**

My tribute to my big brother, Henry was a caring brother. He was always there if you needed him. Always the great listener. I will miss his voice of reason and our conversations. **Michael Harris**

My big brother Henry, Jr was the epitome of a "Good Man". He was a good brother, a great friend, a wonderful father and uncle, and an excellent husband and most of all God fearing. I will miss you dearly. **Deborah Dixon**

To my Brother Henry, I will always remember you introducing me to Michael Franks, Classic Cars, Family Outings and the love for Los Angeles. I will love you forever. **Deidre Harris**

My tribute to my brother, my forever friend. The best big brother anyone could ever ask for. You quietly and fearlessly picked up the baton where Daddy laid it down in 1995 and stepped up to show us all that you were the oldest. From our great conversations, your good advice, to walking me down the aisle, I will truly miss you big brother. Thank you for loving me and allowing me to always make you laugh. I'll love you forever. **Laura Tackwood**

Henry's Sons

My father was without a doubt, the classiest and most loving man I knew. He was a very rich man. He didn't require or even ask for much, but he had it all. A great career and colleagues who respected him. A family who adored and loved him. Friends from his church and beyond that enjoyed his company, and an unwavering faith that filled his heart. The real riches of life. My Father and I didn't always see eye to eye but that never stopped him from giving me all that he had to give. Without hesitation and with the full might of his heart. He was always there, any time, any place. He was my hero, and I can only pray that he knew how much I loved him. I'll never forget how he would end our conversations. "Ok, handle your business. I love you". My business will get handled Dad, I promise, and I'll love you forever. **Your Son, Antoine Vashan Harris**

My Pops was amazing! I appreciated and admired him. My Pops was a fair man, everyone loved him. All of my friends felt welcomed. I've been around him since I was 5yrs old, he raised me. And taught me how and what I needed to do to be a man, husband and a father. Your grandkids from young to old will miss their Poppa.. and we love you. **Your Son Christopher Robinson**



Come With Me

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered 'Come with Me'

With tearful eyes
We watched you suffer
And saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.

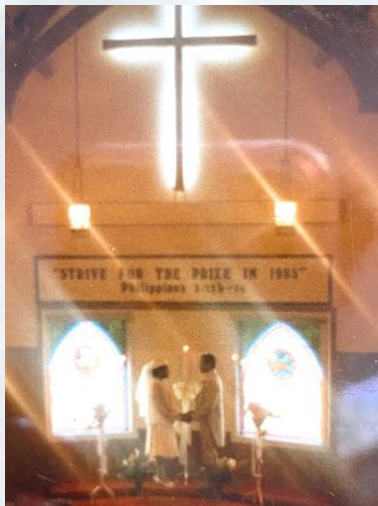
It's lonesome here without you,
We miss you more each day,
Life doesn't seem the same
Since you've gone away.

When days are sad and lonely.
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper,
'Cheer up and carry on.'

*Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping
We'll meet again someday*

*You never said, 'I'm leaving;
You never said goodbye,
You were gone before we knew,
And only God knew why.
A million times we needed you,
A million times we cried,
If love alone could have saved you,
You would have never died.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still,
In our hearts you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.*

Rhonda Braswell



TRIANGLE OF LOVE

"Babe", that's what you called me! Your voice so strong and yet so sweet and welcoming. I know you're no longer suffering. I know that God's will has been carried out and I know we serve a sovereign God, who loves and cares for us, and knows what's best! Yet, I miss you terribly honey. You were my compass! A Triangle of Love was the foundation of our marriage. God, You and Me. What we did we did together. I will miss our quite ties together just relaxing; I will miss but remember our many vacations and traveling experiences; our concerts and outings together; our family times with the grandkids as you grilled on the patio forever listening to your jazz music. Your love of life, family and our church family were amazing! When I was doubtful, you always encouraged me in God's word say, "God's got us Babe" and I know He has! Knowing this keeps me going. But now you rest my love, the struggle is over. I don't know when, but I know we'll all be alright, because "God's Got Us"! I'll love you Forever Henry.... Your Wife Jeanell

ObituariesTomorrow.com

powered by COMPUBASE PRINTING • 323.290.2555