

Our Hero

You held our hand when we were small. You caught us when we fell. You're the hero of our childhood and our later years as well. And every time we think of you our heart still fills with pride. Though we'll always miss you Dad, we know you're by our side. In laughter and in sorrow in sunshine and through rain, we know you're watching over us until we meet again.

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces

CASKET BEARERS

Nephews

IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW...

If you could see me now, you wouldn't shed a tear.
Though you may not understand why I'm no longer here..
Remember my spirit, that's the real me.
I'm still very much alive, oh, if you could only see!
I've beheld our Father's face. I've touched my Savior's hand.
The angels all rejoiced as I entered the Promised Land.
Beyond the gates of pearl, I walk on golden streets.
I've touched the walls of jasper, dipped my foot in the crystal sea.
The beauty is beyond words, nothing can compare.
I've even seen your mansion; someday I will meet you there.
Allow Jesus to be your guide, His word will show you the way.
So, please, don't cry! We will meet again someday!

SINCERE APPRECIATION

Although our hearts are still mourning, our spirits have been lifted by your love, prayers, acts of kindness and presence here today. Thank you to the management and staff of Hospice of Laurens County for your compassion and care of our loved one. Thank you to Pastor and First Lady Sullivan and the Zion Hill Church Family for your love and support of our family. May God bless and keep each of you in perfect peace.

The Family

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To
Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

301 West Carolina Avenue
Clinton, South Carolina
864-833-1161

www.childsfuneralhomeinc.com
childshome@bellsouth.net

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AND
CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF

*Mr. Willie James
Grant, Sr.*



ASSIGNED TO EARTH
RECALLED TO GLORY

JUNE 12, 1941
APRIL 6, 2019

*I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.*

II Timothy 4: 7

CELEBRATING OUR BELOVED

Mr. Willie James Grant, Sr.

1941-2019

GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

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 to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

LOVE,
KEENA & RYEISHA GRANT

Thursday, April 11, 2019

2:00 PM

Zion Hill Baptist Church
10922 Highway 39
Cross Hill, South Carolina

Reverend David A. Sullivan, Pastor
Reverend Tony Cunningham, Presider

Obituary

To everything there is a season and a time for every purpose under heaven. On the twelfth day of June, nineteen forty-one Willie James Grant, Sr. was assigned to earth and the parentage of Mr. Henry and Mrs. Missie Grant.

Mr. Grant, Sr. received his formal education in the Laurens County District 56 School system. He was employed with Clinton Mills in Clinton, South Carolina for more than twenty-seven years.

Having accepted Christ as a youth, Mr. Grant became a faithful member of Zion Hill Baptist Church in Cross Hill, South Carolina. Before his decline in health he could be found any Sunday morning at Zion Hill with the love of his life, Mary Grant. Mr. Grant was devoted to his personal relationship with his Lord and Saviour, his family and his friends. His children saw God's love through their father's love of family and were challenged to become selfless adults of good character and integrity and to develop their own personal relationship with Christ. When not spending time with his grands and great grands, Willie could be found on a pond fishing or in the woods hunting.

God sustained Mr. Grant for seventy-six years, blessed his marriage, his children, grandchildren and his great grandchildren. On Saturday, April 6, 2019 love wrapped itself around Willie James Grant, Sr. and gave him his wings at Hospice of Laurens County in Clinton, South Carolina. We believe he knocked at Heaven's door and was welcomed by his Saviour and loved ones...his parents, grandparents, sister, Henrietta Byrd, and brother, Sammie "Bo" Grant.

God set forth a plan and a purpose for the life of Mr. Willie James Grant, Sr.. Through his love, legacy, and courageous walk in life, his memory lives on in the heart of his beloved wife of fifty-six years, Mary Watts Grant; their children: Willie Grant, Jr., Sandra Grant Byrd, Henry (Cynthia) Grant, and Kenneth (Karty) Grant; their chosen children raised as their own: Rietta (Robert) Bolden, James Edward, and Pamela Grant of Fayetteville, North Carolina; his sister, Mary Alice (Reverend J.C) Hearse; two brothers, John W. (Patricia) Grant and Tommy (Ruth) Grant both of Cross Hill, South Carolina; sisters-in-law: Corine Graham and Lovella Watts of Cross Hill, South Carolina, and Olivia Pully of Laurens, South Carolina; brothers-in-law: Nathaniel Williams and Eddie Byrd of Greenville, South Carolina; nine grandchildren, fifteen great grandchildren and many extended family members and friends.

Obituary



In Our Minds

We stand motionless,
consumed in grief.
Sorrow has arrived,
with smiles thief.

We're gathered here,
to mourn and cry.
Our questions pointing,
at the clear blue sky.

Why did you go,
why did you leave,
Life without you,
is so hard to conceive.

Our hearts are damaged,
and scarred severely.
We shall miss you,
much more than dearly.

For having you in our lives,
we've all been blessed.
But now the time has arrived,
for you to rest.

We promise to cherish,
our memories of you.
You shall live in our minds,
and all that we do.

Living Memories



WHEN GOD WAS MAKING HUSBANDS

When God was making husbands as far as I can see,
he made a special soulmate especially for me.
He made a perfect gentleman, compassionate and kind,
with more love and affection than you could ever wish to find.

He gave my darling husband a heart of solid gold,
he gave me wonderful memories only my heart can hold.
He was someone I could talk to that no one can replace,
he was someone I could laugh with till tears ran down my face.

Next time we meet it will be at heavens door,
when I see you standing there, I won't cry anymore.
I'll put my arms around you and kiss your smiling face.
Then the pieces of my broken heart will fall back into place.

My beloved, you will be missed!

SERVICE OF CELEBRATION

Reverend Tony Cunningham Presiding Minister

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL "Dance with my Father"
Clergy and Family

FINAL VIEWING
Family and Friends

HYMN
Deacon Alonzo Calwise

OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE READING
Reverend Alan Goggins

NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE READING
Reverend Alan Goggins

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Elder Adrevious Campbell

HYMN

REFLECTIONS
Brother Anthony Cunningham

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Childs Funeral Home Staff

OBITUARY (Soft Music)
Please Read Silently

POEM
Keena Grant, granddaughter

SOLO "LET IT RAIN"
Brother Travis Atkinson

WORDS OF COMFORT
Reverend David A. Sullivan

RECESSIONAL "I AM FREE"

GRAVESIDE SERVICE
Zion Hill Baptist Church Cemetery
Committal Rites, Parting Prayer and Benediction

INTERMENT
Zion Hill Baptist Church Cemetery

Order of Service