



- *Pallbearers* -
Family and Friends

- *Flower Bearers* -
Family and Friends

- *Acknowledgment* -

The family of the late Mr. Eddie B. Harris extends sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness and expressions of love extended to us during our time of bereavement. Special thanks to Rev. Clifford E. Jones, Greater Peace Baptist Church, Dr. Justin Campbell, Dr. Holmes, Home Health, Miss Debbie (Caregiver) with Kindred at Home, EAMC Wound Center staff, EAMC staff, EAMC ICU staff, and Baptist South ER staff. May God bless you all.

The Family

- *In Memoriam* -

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:

 *Harris Funeral Home*
Sympathetic, Courteous & Professional Service
515 South 6th Street • Opelika, AL 36801
(334) 749-6583 FAX (334) 749-6587
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

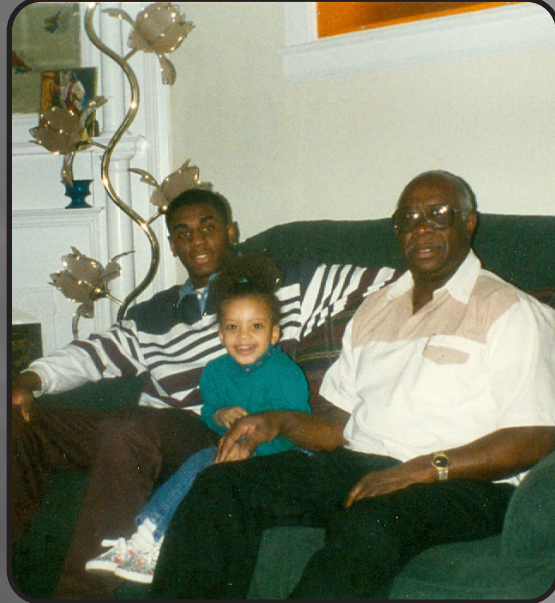
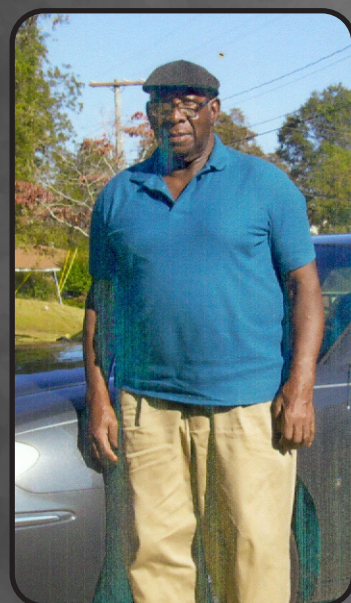
Eddie B. Harris

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 2021 • 11:00 A.M.

GARDEN HILLS CEMETERY

1218 Frederick Road
Opelika, AL 36801

REVEREND CLIFFORD E. JONES, OFFICIATING





- The Obituary -

Mr. Eddie B. Harris, son of the late Mr. John Harris and Mrs. Lizzie Hutchins Harris, was born April 17, 1933 in Macon County, Alabama.

At an early age, he confessed Jesus Christ as his personal Savior and united with the Greater Peace Missionary Baptist Church in Opelika, Alabama.

Mr. Harris married Mrs. Willie Ann Shedrick Harris on July 9, 1953, and to this union one child was born.

He retired from The May Company of Cleveland, Ohio after 30 plus years of service. Eddie received many awards and accolades for his dedicated service and job performance. He remained in Cleveland for a couple of years after the passing of his wife, Willie Ann in 2005; at which time he returned home to Opelika, Alabama.

He was preceded in death by his wife, and siblings; O'Neal Harris, Joseph Harris, Ruth Harris Cobb and Lucille Harris Comer. Mr. Harris departed this life January 10, 2021 at the Baptist South Medical Center, Montgomery, Alabama.

He leaves to cherish his memory: a daughter, Brenda (Danny) Barrow of Opelika, AL; six grandchildren, John Strickland and Tarence Barrow (Carrie Carr) both of Opelika, AL, Sedrick (Tomeka) Strickland of Fairburn, GA, Stephen (Kimberly) Strickland of Trussville, AL, Shanavian Strickland and DaNavian (Starone) Spratling both of Opelika, AL; thirteen great grandchildren and one great-great grandchild; seven brothers-in-law, ten sisters-in-law; nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



Our Housekeeping supervisors are easy to recognize these days in their bright new uniforms. Seated, from left to right, are Mr. Eddie Harris, Mr. Joe Slaughter, and Mr. Jesse Rhoades. Standing is Mr. Harold Melamed, Housekeeping Manager.



**Eddie Harris—20 years
Housekeeping, Supervisor.**

- The 23rd Psalm -

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

- The Order of Service -

SCRIPTURE READING

Pastor Stephen B. Strickland
New Rising Star Church, Birmingham, AL

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Pastor Stephen B. Strickland
New Rising Star Church, Birmingham, AL

REFLECTIONS

SOLO

Mrs. Gwendolyn Butler

EULOGY

Reverend Clifford E. Jones, Pastor
Greater Peace Baptist Church, Opelika, AL

COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

- Crossing The Bar -

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from
out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;

For though from out our
bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

___Alfred Tennyson