- Acknowledgement -

The family of the late Mr. Dennis Bernard Childs acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

~The Family

Family and Friends

- In Memorian -

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.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

515 South 6th Street
Opelika, Alabama 36801
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 759-7018

www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

Farris Funeral Home

A Celebration of Life for

Mr. Dennis Bernard Childs



Memorial Service: Saturday, March 11, 2023 2:00 p.m.

Harris Funeral Home Chapel
515 South 6th Street
Opelika, Alabama 36801

Elder James Q. Smith, Officiating

## ~ Obituary ~

Mr. Dennis Bernard Childs, son of the late Mr. Richard Childs and Mrs. Deborah Johnson Williams, was born on December 7, 1965 in Atlanta, Georgia.

Dennis graduated from East High School Class of 1985 in Alaska. He loved listening to jazz music. He was employed as a machine operator in the manufacturing business and was an avid Auburn football fan, "War Eagle."

On Saturday, March 4, 2023, he departed this life at the Bethany House in Auburn, Alabama.

He leaves to cherish his memory: son, Townsend Childs of Opelika, AL; two brothers, Michael Childs of Atlanta, GA and Willie Jones of Auburn, AL; two sisters, Michelle Childs of Auburn, AL and Phyllis Allen of San Antonio, TX; a loving grandmother, Ophelia Williams of Opelika, AL; one uncle, Demos (Ruthie) Jordan of Opelika, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

## - Order of Service -

Processional
Clergy and Family

Scripture Readings:

Prayer of Comfort

Expressions of Love Two minutes please

Musical Selection

Eulogy Elder James Q. Smith

Benediction / Recessional

- When I Must Leave you -

When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

Helen Steiner Rice