

Pall Bearers
Floral Bearers

Nephews
Nieces

In our Hearts

We thought of you today.
But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday.
And days before that too.
We think of you in silence.
We often speak your name.
Now all we have are memories.
And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is our keepsake.
With which we'll never part.
God has you in his keeping.
We have you in our heart.
-Unknown

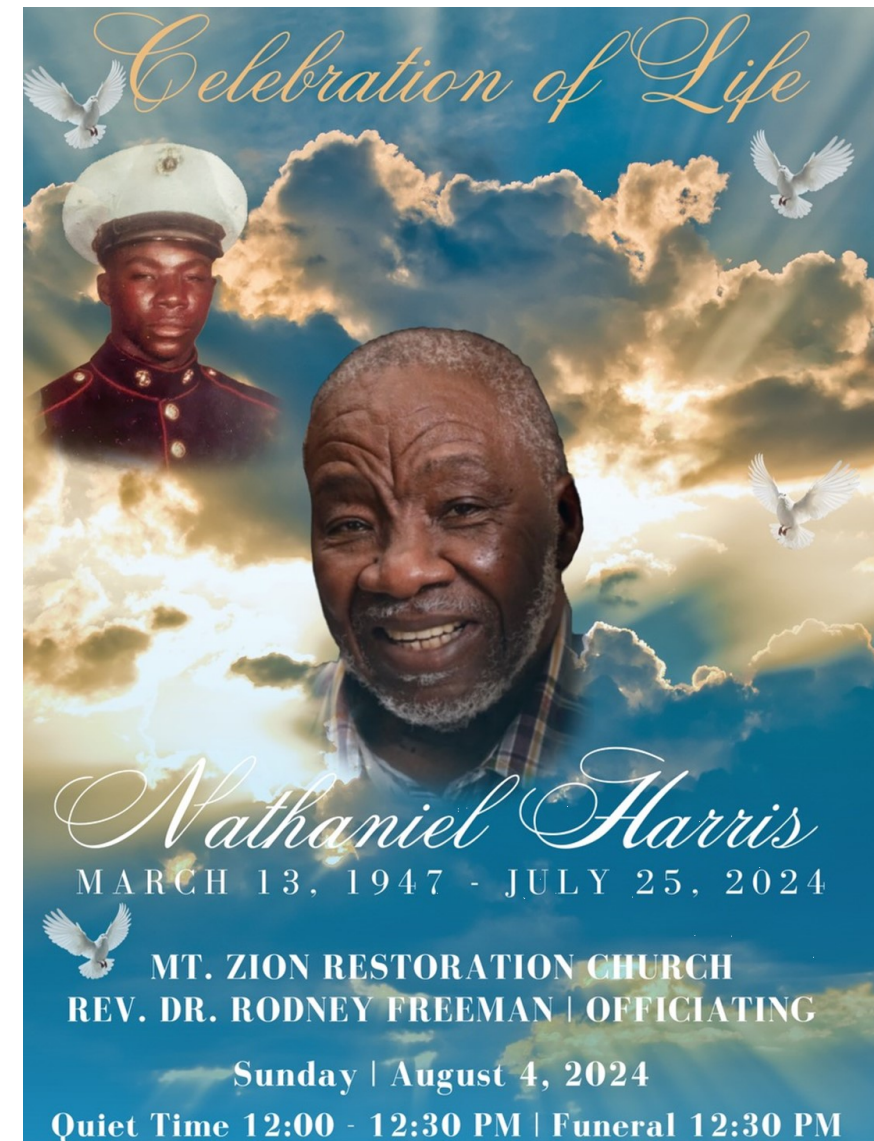


ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Perhaps you sent a love card,
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much whatever the part.

The Harris Family

ARRANGEMENTS WERE ENTRUSTED TO:
Gregory Funeral Service, Inc. | 601 North York Street
Gastonia, North Carolina 28052 | 704-867-4364
www.gregoryfuneralservice.com



ORDER OF SERVICE

Dr. Rodney B. Freeman, Officiating Minister

Processional	
Quiet hour	12:00 PM– 12:30 PM
Invocation	Dr. Rodney B. Freeman
Selection	“Goodness of God” Mrs. Natasha Fewell
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament	Pastor Reginald L. Floyd, Jr.
New Testament	Minister Terry Mobley
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Tracy Sanders
Selection	“Heaven on My Mind” The Seeds of David
Reading of Resolution	Mrs. Natasha Fewell, Church Clerk
Special Remarks	Ms. Gale Manning Minister Terry Mobley Mr. John Jones <i>Belmont Moose Lodge 1749</i> Mr. Jones <i>The Compact Men’s Club</i>
Selection	“Thank you Lord” Dr. Rodney B. Freeman
Words of Comfort	Dr. Rodney B. Freeman
Recessional	



INTERMENT

Armstrong Cemetery
Gastonia, North Carolina

OBITUARY

Mr. Nathaniel Harris, 77, of Gastonia, North Carolina entered his Heavenly rest on July 25, 2024, at Atrium Health in Shelby, North Carolina. He was an affectionate, dedicated and hardworking individual who always put the needs of others ahead of his own.

Nathaniel was born to the late Albert and Arletha Harris on March 13, 1947, in Gastonia, North Carolina. He graduated from Highland High School in 1965. In 1966, he enlisted in the United States Marine Corp and served in the Vietnam War. While serving in the war he received the **Purple Heart**, a military declaration awarded to U.S. service members who were wounded in the armed forces as a result of enemy action. After this he was Honorably discharged and briefly served in the Reserves before going to work at Globe Manufacturing Company for over 20 years before retirement.

Nathaniel joined Mt. Zion Restoration Church at an early age where he was a faithful member. He was an active member of the Belmont Moose Lodge 1749, and the Compact Men’s Club. He was also a huge Carolina Panthers fan.

Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by his one son, Darryl Martin Harris; granddaughter, LaQuida McConnell; sisters, Viola Mobley and Elouise Crawford.

He is survived by the love of his life and devoted wife of 57 years, Charlene Harris. Nathaniel leaves to cherish his loving memory his two daughters Rhonda Harris (Neil), and Leslie McClain (Fredrick); son, Jay Harris (Carolyn); sister, Vivian Anderson (Kenneth); brother-in-law, James Gordon (Barbara); two sisters-in-law; Frances Gordon and Mattie Gordon, grandchildren, Celeste Janaro (Frank), April Harris, Jasmine Harris, Cierra Meeks, Dionna Hopkins, Rashawn McConnell and Darja McClain; thirteen great grandchildren; Jeremiah, Malachi, Kadarius, Jayzion, Kayden, Karson, Ali, Kyren, Jesiah, Alayla, Kali, Kailyn, and Darja, Jr.; and a host of nieces and nephews.

REMEMBER ME

Speak of me as you have always done.
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.

Share the happy memories we’ve made.
Do not let them wither or fade.

I’ll be with you in the summer’s sun
And when the winter’s chill has come.

I’ll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.
I’m peaceful now, put your mind at ease.

I’ve rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we’ve shared are yours to keep.

Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.

Although things may not be the same,
Don’t be afraid to use my name.

Let your sorrow last for just a while.
Comfort each other and try to smile.

I’ve lived a life filled with joy and fun.
Live on now, make me proud of what you’ll become.
Anthony Dawson

