- Floral Attendants

Friends and Family

- Repast-

Auburn A.M.E. Zion Church 576 Martin Luther King Drive Auburn, AL 36832

- Acknowledgment -

The family of the late Mr. Don "Cave Man" Morgan 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 each one of you.

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.



Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

515 South Sixth Street Opelika, Alabama 36801 (334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 759-7018 www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com





FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 2024 • 12:00 P.M.

HARRIS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL 515 South 6th Street • Opelika, Alabama 36801

> APOSTLE DR. JESSE SHEALEY, OFFICIANT, REVEREND THOMAS CALLOWAY, EULOGIST

- The Spitnary

Don Morgan, affectionately known by his friends as "Cave Man," passed away peacefully on Monday, November 4, 2024, at the East Alabama Medical Center in Opelika, Alabama. Born on December 17, 1963, to Mrs. Mary Morgan Harris in Macon County, Alabama, Don's zest for life and contagious laughter left an indelible mark on all who knew him.

A proud graduate of Auburn High School's class of 1982, Don carried the spirit of his youth throughout his life. He was known for his handy skills, repairing cars with a finesse that mirrored an artist with their canvas. His adventurous nature led him to many fishing expeditions, where he would often share stories of the one that got away, his humor never failing to bring smiles to those around him.

Don was not only a master at fixing engines and casting lines but also at bringing people together. His love for playing bingo was more than a pastime: it was a ritual where he cultivated friendships and shared laughter.

Those who had the pleasure of knowing Don would describe him as a man of many talents and a heart full of joy. He was the kind of person who could find humor in life's simplest moments, a true testament to his funny and light-hearted nature.

As a man who could fix almost anything, Don's absence leaves a void that cannot be mended. His legacy, however, is one of joy, camaraderie, and the echoes of laughter that will continue to resonate in the hearts of those he touched. Don "Cave Man" Morgan lived a life that exemplified the essence of being handy, funny, and adventurous, and he will be deeply missed by all who had the fortune to cross his path.

As the sun sets on a life so vibrantly lived, we bid farewell to Don Morgan. His journey on this earth may have ended, but the stories of the Cave Man will continue to inspire laughter and adventure in us all. Rest in peace, Don. Your spirit lives on in the hush of the waters and the hum of the engines you so loved.

He leaves to cherish his memory: two children, Tianna Morgan and Ionathan Chase Smith both of Auburn, AL: mother, Mary Morgan Harris of Auburn, AL; adopted father, Reverend Thomas Calloway of Opelika, AL; five sisters, Patricia Morgan, Sharon Cannon, Robin Spinks-Welch all of Auburn, AL, Tammie Cannon (Forest) of Opelika, AL and Donna Holifield of Valley, AL; four brothers, Rickey (Ramonica) Cannon of Anderson, SC, John (Juanita) Cannon of Auburn, AL, Michael (Crystal) Holifield and Keith (Monica) Holifield both of Opelika, AL; three uncles, Warren Morgan of Auburn, AL, Rufus Bennett and Michael Bennett both of Syracuse, NY; two aunts, Marilyn Corley and Moriah Bennett both of Syracuse, NY; one great-aunt, Apostle Dr. Helen Harvey Felton of Auburn, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Drder of Gervice

Scripture Readings: **Old Testament** New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Eulogy...... Reverend Thomas Calloway

Final Remarks Rickey Cannon

Benediction

Recessional

When I come to the end of the road. And the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that was once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all a part of the master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know. Bear your sorrow in good deeds. Miss me, but let me go.

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Reflections Two Minutes (Please)