

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Phillip Douglas wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and sympathy during this difficult time. Your comforting words, kind gestures, and presence have been a great source of strength for us. May God bless you.

Arrangements



Harris Funeral Home
515 SOUTH 6TH STREET
OPELIKA, AL 36801

Repast

EAGLES NEST CATHEDRAL
1306 EAST 10TH STREET WEST POINT GA

Interment

FAIRVIEW CEMETARY

Heaven Bound Productions
Presents

"GAME DAY"



PHILLIP HELFIN "PHILCO" DOUGLAS, JR.

APRIL 18, 1969 - NOVEMBER 24, 2024

FINAL *Philco's* TOUCHDOWN

In the grand play of life, Phillip Heflin Douglas, Jr., endearingly nicknamed "Philco" by his teammates and fans, exhibited a heart, spirit, and tenacity that only a true MVP could demonstrate. His remarkable journey kicked off on April 18, 1969, in the charming setting of Lee County, Alabama. With unwavering pride, Butch as his mom and dad called him, stepped onto the field, his every move guided by the loving gaze of his mother, Mrs. Minnie Pearl Douglas, and the late Mr. Phillip Heflin Douglas, Sr., his father.

Philco was drafted early on to the Mountain Springs Missionary Baptist Church team in Salem, Alabama, and later transferred to Eagles Nest Cathedral International, where he faithfully followed the playbook under the guidance of Apostle Melvin Allen Cartwright in West Point, Georgia. His faith served as his playbook, with each chapter and verse inspiring a life dedicated to service, love, and unwavering resilience.

Phillip always made big plays for his special team, his family. As a devoted son, he held dear the memory of his father, Phillip Douglas, Sr., who was his first coach and a guiding light. Boot, as the Douglas family called him, approached each day with the same integrity and strength, embodying his father's playbook in every action he took. His family bonds were the heart of his existence; he would often be found tenderly caring for his mother, lovingly providing for his wife, nurturing his children, and delighting in the joy of spoiling his grandchildren. Phillip often made the greatest interceptions by taking the grands from their parents and gaining yardage. They affectionately called him Paw-Paw, recognizing him as the true MVP of their lives.

Roll Tide Roll! For the Realdeal, Philco, being a die-hard fan of the Crimson Tide was more than just a passion. It was a way of life! He wore his loyalty like a badge of honor, whether through his vibrant attire or the fire in his heart. Every touchdown sent him soaring, and every victory made him dance. For Philco, "Roll Tide" was not merely a battle cry but a rallying call that encapsulated his vibrant spirit and fierce determination. He poured that same unwavering passion into everything he did, embracing life with the same competitive fervor.



He flagged her down, with a smile that shone bright,
"You married yet?" he asked, joking with light,
And there he stood, right where she needed him,
A promise unspoken, a future not dim.

Three years went by, he returned for his love,
"Let's do this thing," he said, with courage enough.
He only wanted two things, his heart set true,
An April 30th wedding, and colors of blue.

It was his spirit that pulled her heart in,
A love that was full of laughter and grins.
They'd debate and they'd laugh, with sparks that would fly,
And after every fuss, love wouldn't say goodbye.

He worked hard, gave all, just to provide,
Her kids became his, a love multiplied.
A bubble gum ring when his wallet ran thin,
He found joy in small things, love stitched in every whim.

Together they'd be, for better or for worse,
Never let a day pass without sharing their verse.
It was the small things, the glances, the sighs,
A forever kind of love, that'll never die.

And though he's gone, their story stays alive,
A love that will linger, that will always thrive.
In every blue sky and April sun's gleam,
Their love lives on, like the sweetest dream.



The Best Dad Ever

THE ONES WE LOVE LIVE IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER

"Philco"

PHILLIP H. DOUGLAS



Hero



YOU HELD MY HAND WHEN I WAS SMALL
YOU CAUGHT ME WHEN I FELL
YOU ARE THE HERO OF MY CHILDHOOD
AND MY LATER YEARS
AND EVERY TIME I THINK OF YOU
MY HEART STILL FILLS WITH PRIDE
THOUGH I WILL ALWAYS MISS YOU DAD
I KNOW YOU'RE BY MY SIDE
IN LAUGHTER AND SORROW
IN SUNSHINE AND RAIN
I KNOW YOU'RE WATCHING OVER ME
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

Off the field, Philco was a master strategist, whether it was a hand of spades, a round of dominos, or simply finding a way to put a smile on someone's face. Those gathered around the card table knew one thing: when Philco was in the game, it was about more than just winning. It was about making memories that mattered, about savoring every play, and reminding everyone that the final score was about the laughter shared and the love given.

There is nothing like a good old pre-game meal or halftime snack. Philco loved onions. Like the layers of an onion, Philco's life was rich, flavorful, and full of depth. There wasn't a meal that wasn't made better by an onion, just as there wasn't a gathering that wasn't brightened by Philco. You would find him and his Anna Mae, Jill, ending their great debates with "What we gone eat." He would eat his onion and tell her to eat the cake, Anna Mae.

Philco, had a special place in his heart for "On the Line," aka Harpersville. It was where family gatherings, friendly rivalries, and stories of yesteryear played out with Philco, leading the charge with laughter and echoing the words "THESE."

The final minutes of the fourth quarter came, and Philco made his final touchdown. His game clock ran out peacefully on Sunday, November 24, 2024, at the East Alabama Medical Center in Valley, Alabama, but not before he left it all on the field. Though we won't see him on this field anymore, his legacy, a game well played, and a life well lived will always be in our Hall of Fame. He showed us what it means to give it your all, love fiercely, and cherish every down, yard gained, and moment that counted.

As we line up to honor his memory, we know Philco's spirit will always be part of the team, cheering us on and reminding us that in the game of life, it's not the wins and losses; it's the love you give and the moments you share. Roll Tide, Phillip Philco Realdeal Legendary Boot Butch Paw-Paw. You played like a champion.



THE TEAM

Roster



He leaves to cherish his precious memory: wife, Chyrista Douglas of Valley, AL; ten children, Triphilel Glasco, Chriteria Eriquel Florence (Shalicia), Arteria Florence all of Valley, AL, Eriquel Florence of Opelika, AL, Norqudzean (Chrishana) Florence of Clay Station, TX, Richard (Astradii) Hopkins, Tomeshia Baker both of Birmingham, AL, Riontae Zeigler of Lanett, AL and Rashun McCants of Valley, AL; fifteen grandchildren, Aiden, Ava, Ayanna, Calen, Nevaeh, Heaven, Adaia, Kace, Kaisley, Kyleigh, Kyzer, Kyson, Cruz, Trinity and Greyson; mother, Minnie Pearl Douglas of Cusseta, AL; grandmother, Mae Lois Core of Valley, AL; nine brothers, Jamie Lee Douglas of Cusseta, AL, O’Neal (Delilah) Florence, Jr. of Valley, AL, Larry Bailey of Atlanta, GA, Don (Jennifer) Lucier of Griffin, GA, Patrick Sheats of Athens, GA, Rodney Shealey of Cusseta, AL, Roy McCants, Mark Pickett both of Valley, AL and Antwane Robinson of McDonough, GA; seven sisters, Wanda (Larry) Hicks, Jr. of Opelika, AL, Debra Glenn of Valley, AL, Armelia Robinson of McDonough, GA, Glenda Sheats of Athens, GA, Wilhelmeia (Terry) Murph of Auburn, AL, Annette Pickett of Valley, AL and Pamela McCants of Cusseta, AL; four uncles, Eddie Core of Valley, AL, Robert Core of Panama, FL Jessie Lee (Janet) Foreman and Leon Martin both of Opelika, AL; eight aunts, Mary (Lewis) Madden, Shelia (Charles) Newton, Yolanda “Kale” Core, Corene Martin all of Valley, AL, Elizabeth Foreman of Cusseta, AL, Christine Dublin, Earnestine Johnson, Brenda Foreman all of Opelika, AL and Arnetta Bryant of Birmingham, AL; five great uncles, Aaron Core of Valley, AL, Lewis (Beverly) Core of Salem, Willie Ralph (Bobbie Jean) Core of Valley, AL, Ellis (Edella) Core of University Heights, OH and Lee James (Wanda) Core of Columbus, GA; three aunts, Leary Finley of Lafayette, AL, Patricia Ann Ward of Atlanta, GA and Betty Jo Foster of Opelika, AL; special friends, Norman Hightower, Tharon Nunn both of Opelika, AL, Christopher Williams and Gretchen Holloway both of Valley, AL, four special cousins, Loretta (Alred) Cox, Mona Lisa Core both of Lagrange, GA, Tanya Floyd of Auburn, AL and Katisha Foreman of Cusseta, AL; four special nieces, Startasia, Arjavia, Skytasia and Antwania; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, Valley Girls and friends.

He was preceded in death by father, Phillip Sr.; parents-in-law, James and Mealie Florence; friend as a brother, Tony Sharp, and grand baby Carson.



GAME DAY

Pastor Torrance Rudd, Officiant
Bishop Terry Tucker, Eulogist



Processional & Final Viewing

1st Quarter

Musical Selection

Game Day Choir

Scripture Readings

Old Testament
New Testament

Pastor George Rampey
Pastor Eddie Reece, III

Prayer of Comfort

Elder Reginal Dunn

Musical Selection

Valley Girls

2nd Quarter

Words of Comfort

Bishop Nolan Torbert

Expressions of Love

(Two Minutes Each Please)

Mr. Clifford Todd, Knauf

Mr. Brian Taylor, West Rock

Pastor Corey Huguley, Walmart DC

Mr. Rodney Shealy, Beulah High

Mr. Willie Williams, Coach

Halftime

Musial Selection

Valley Girls

Tribute to Dad

Children and Grandchildren

3rd Quarter

Video Tribute

Acknowledgement

Rev. Gretchen Holloway

4th Quarter

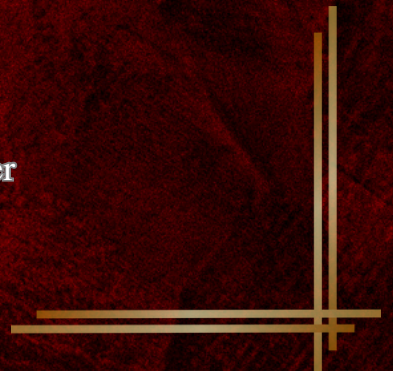
Musical Selection

Game Day Choir

Eulogy

Bishop Carterris Tucker

Recessional



Farewell

Philco, your laughter lit up every room,
Your spirit shone bright, never clouded by gloom.
Born in Lee County, in springtime's embrace,
You filled all our hearts with warmth and with grace.

From Mountain Springs Church where your faith first grew,
To Eagles Nest Cathedral, your spirit stayed true.
Your love for the Lord was a beacon of light,
Guiding you onward, day and through night.

With your father's strength and your mother's soft heart
You cherished your family, and you played your part.
Devoted son, loyal friend, and a fan,
You cheered "Roll Tide" as loud as you can.

"These the ones that count," you'd say with a grin,
As you played your cards with a hope to win.
Onions on your plate and spades in your hand,
Philco, you lived life so simple, yet grand.

Harpersville's line felt your footsteps' dance,
A place where you smiled, where you gave joy a chance.
Though now you've journeyed beyond earthly care,
Your laughter, your faith, your love lingers there.

We'll hold to the moments you gave us, so dear,
And lift up our voices for you to still hear.
Your journey may end, but your legacy stays—
Philco, your memory will light all our days.

Farewell for now, dear friend, cherished and true,
May heaven be brightened, the way you brightened us too.
Your story's not over, it's just a new start,
For you left an imprint on every heart.

If you thought

PAW PAW

Love Football,

You never seen him with us.



FOREVER IN MY HEART

The memories we shared remain etched in the pages of my life, like a cherished story that never fades. Each moment with you was a gift, a treasure that continues to glow brightly in my heart. As the days pass, I find comfort in the laughter we shared, the adventures we embarked upon, and the quiet moments of understanding. Though you may not be by my side, your spirit lives on, guiding me and bringing warmth to my soul. Kiss Carson for us.

PHILLIP DOUGLAS



