

*Immortality
(Do Not Stand At My
Grave And Weep)*

Clare Harner

*Do not stand
By my grave, and weep,
I am not there,
I do not sleep--*

*I am the thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints in snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle, autumn rain.
As you awake with morning's hush,
I am the swift, up-flinging rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the day transcending night.*

*Do not stand
By my grave, and cry--
I am not there,
I did not die.*

Acknowledgment

We the family of the late Mr. Rudolph "Midge" Hayward would like to express our sincere gratitude for the prayers, love, support and many acts of kindness during this difficult time. Your kindness and support will forever remain in our hearts.

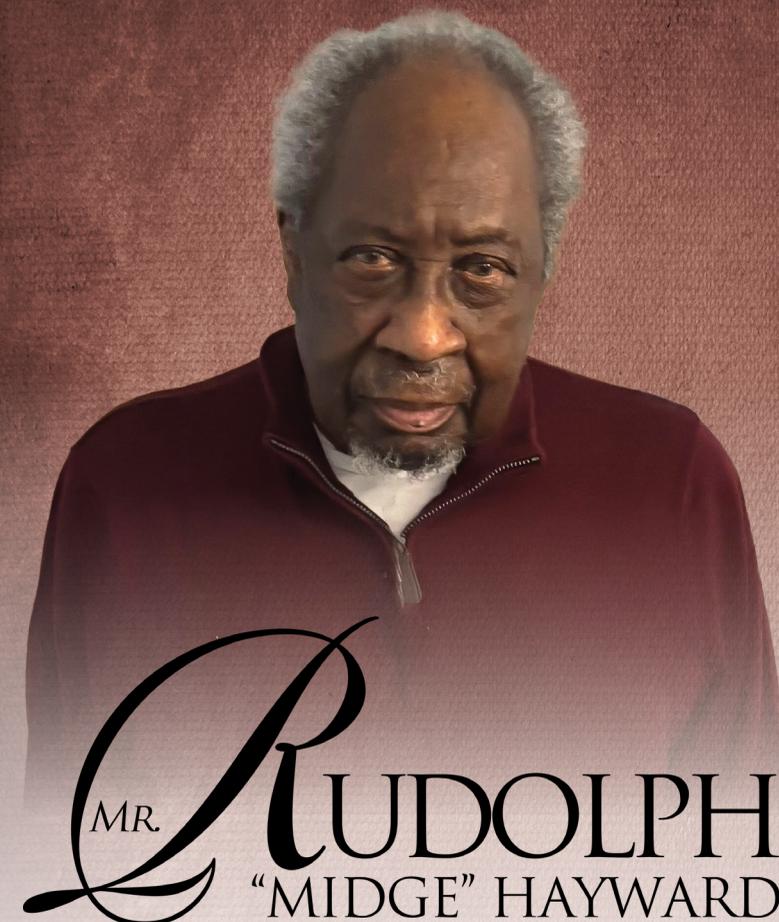


Final Arrangements Entrusted To:



109 Yemassee Hwy | Yemassee, SC 29945
Phone: 843-589-2555 Fax: 843-589-2124
www.youngfuneralhomesc.com

CELEBRATING THE MEMORIES OF



MR. **RUDOLPH**
"MIDGE" HAYWARD

JUNE 20, 1941 – FEBRUARY 4, 2026

Saturday, February 14, 2026
Eleven O' Clock in the Morning

In The Chapel of:
Young Funeral Home
109 Yemassee Hwy
Yemassee, South Carolina, 29945

Reverend W. E. Young Priestler – Eulogist

THE REFLECTION OF HIS LIFE

Mr. Rudolph Hayward, son of the late Mr. David & Mrs. Geneva Williams Hayward, was born June 20, 1941, in Yemassee, South Carolina. As a youth, Rudolph was taught the importance of family and how to stand as a man and for his family. As he stepped into manhood, he relocated to Brooklyn, New York. While there, he developed culinary skills and became gainfully employed as a chef. These were some of the most notable years of his life. Returning south, he then became employed with the Mixon Guard Rail Company. He would remain with the company until his retirement.

Finding his “Good thing” Rudolph met the love of his life, the late Ms. Lue Reather Black “Reather Mae”. In May of 1984, these two walked down the aisle and became one as they were joined in Holy Matrimony. This union would be blessed with devotion and love one for another, until her passing.

Affectionately known as “Midge”, he spent the most of his time in the Yemassee Heights Community. A fun-loving individual, he was who he was; humble, full of life and laughter, and always willing to help. Along with being a family and community man, he often enjoyed riding his bike and even fishing.

During the afternoon hours of Wednesday, February 4, 2026; the golden heart of our beloved brother, uncle, cousin and friend; stopped beating, as his hands were set at rest. Though his passing leaves a void, his life will forever be celebrated by all who knew and loved him.

Preceding him in death along with his parents are: one son; Tyrone Black; sisters, Margaret Davis, Cordean Smith and Maxine Washington; and one brother, David “Bore” Hayward, Jr. Left to cherish his fond memories are, daughters, Marie “Edna” Best and Ashantae (Kenneth) Gadson: son, Damien Black: one sister, Mary Lee (Alvin) Horton: one brother, Leon

Frazier: sisters in law, Senovia Thompson, Brenda Primus and Queen Griffith: brothers in law, Floyd (Verlanda) Black, Carl Black, Kenneth (Stephanie) Black and Norman Washington; five grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren; special and devoted niece, Dominique Davis; along with a host of numerous other relatives, friends, and especially the Yemassee Heights Community.



THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Song of Praise

Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament

Prayer of Consolation

Remarks

(Please Limit to Three Minutes Each)

Evangelist Ruth Pringle Pinckney

Mrs. Bobby Jean Bryant

Selection

Words of Comfort

Rev. W. E. Young Priester

Committal & Benediction

Words of Appreciation