

Casket Bearers

Dylan Anderson-Harris Daylan Anderson-Harris
Dennis Harris Jr. Curtis Harris
Anthony Cummings Tae'Lyn Childs

Floral Attendants

Donielle Harris
Denasia Harris
Nevaehya Montero



Words of Appreciation From The Harris Family

The Harris Family wishes to thank the community for the intentional acts of love & outpouring of kindness which has been extended during this time. The family has been sustained by the compassionate ministries of prayer, peace, and presence during this time of great loss.

As we mourn the loss of Dennis, we find solace in the memories we shared and the lessons he taught us. His kindness, wisdom, and ability to see the best in everyone will never be forgotten. He leaves behind a legacy of love and inspiration that will continue to guide us on our journey.



**Comfort Ministry and
After-Life Care Arrangements Enrusted To**
J.E. Washington Funeral Services
2234 Glenwood Ave. 🌿 Youngstown, OH 44511
(330) 782-8500

Services To Celebrate the Life of



Dennis P. Harris, Sr.

**October 22, 1981
Sunrise**

**October 26, 2023
Sunset**

**SATURDAY ~ NOVEMBER 4, 2023
10:00AM**

Jaylex Event Centre
2110 Glenwood Ave • Youngstown, OH
Rev. Dr. Lewis W. Macklin II, Officiant

- Order of Worship

Celebrating the Life of Dennis P. Harris, Sr.



Call to Worship & Celebrate

Sacred Text to Comfort

Prayer of Comfort

Community Tributes & Expressions

Dylan Anderson-Harris and Eugene Ellis

Music Ministry – Dederah Griffin

The Word of Comfort- Pastor Lewis Macklin

Committal

Recessional to Tod Homestead Cemetery

Please turn your headlight to have your vehicle flagged

Interment & Benediction



*The Gospel According to Matthew 11:28-30
"Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am [a]gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light."*

The Life & Legacy of Dennis P. Harris, Sr.



It is with profound sadness that we bid farewell to Dennis P. Harris, Sr. With heavy hearts, we announce his untimely passing at the age of 42 on October 26, 2023, at the Adams Riverside Methodist Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. Dennis was born on October 22, 1981, in Youngstown, to the union of Corrine Woodall and Johnnie Johnson. Though his journey was not without its challenges, Dennis touched the lives of those around him. Despite facing adversity, he remained resilient, always finding a way to bring smiles to the faces of his family and friends.

Dennis will be remembered and cherished by his parents and children, Donteill Grant, Denasia Harris, Dylan Anderson-Harris, Daylan Anderson-Harris, Dennis Harris Jr., and Donte Harris, each who were the joy of his life and will carry his legacy forward. He was also a mentor and father to his stepsons Tyshawyn, Willie and Jimar. He shared his home and heart with Shawntisha Turner, his companion. He will also be lovingly remembered with fondness by his brothers, Anthony Cummings, Johnnie (*Sylvia*) Johnson, Jr., Curtis Harris, and Matthew Johnson; sisters, Donielle Harris & Margie Ann Johnson.

Dennis's legacy will forever live on through the kindness and love he shared with his family and friends. In this time of loss, let us remember his spirit, the laughter he brought, and the joy he shared. May his soul find eternal peace, and may his memory be a source of comfort and strength to all who knew him.

Lovingly submitted by the Family

NO MORE TEARS

Written by Margaret Cox

*When all hope seems lost, and reason has gone
And minds are locked on to what went wrong
Just hang in there, smile and hold on really tight
Trust, have faith, believe you will see the light.*

*Give yourself time, and give your mind a rest
Face those nightmares and let time take the test
The pain will dull, common sense will prevail
Make sure this time, you know you will not fail.*

*You will become strong, stand up tall and straight
There are no more reasons for you to sit and wait
Feed on satisfaction and quell those niggling fears
Be proud and in control 'till there are no more tears,*