

Acknowledgements

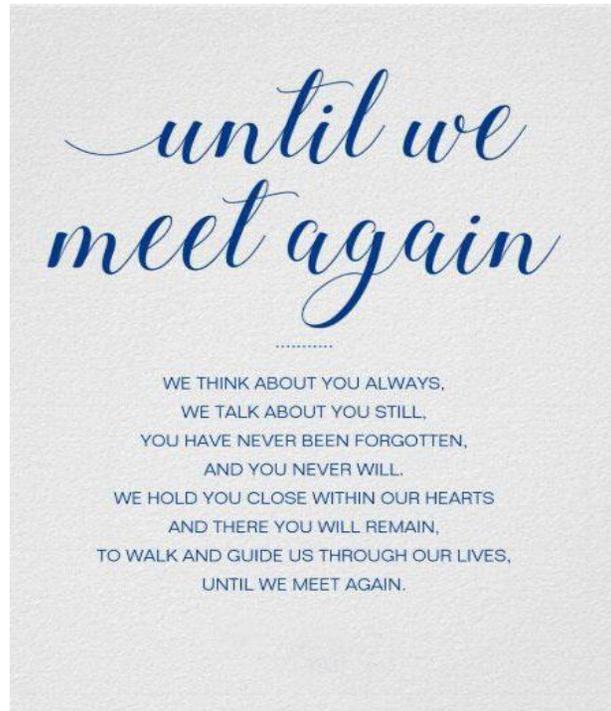
The family of Elder Henry Bryson Jr. wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, and kindness shown during our time of bereavement.

Pallbearers

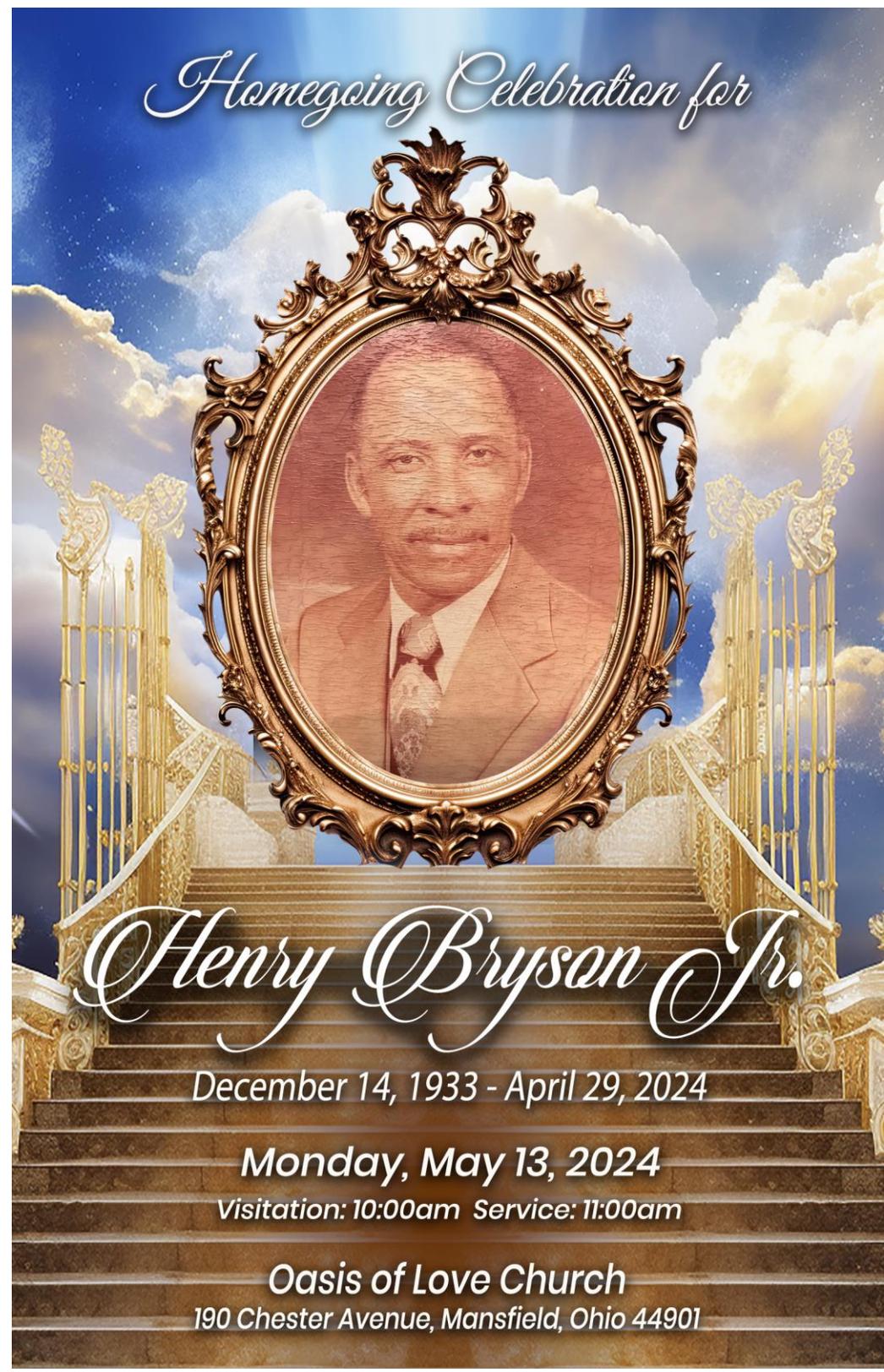
Curtis L. Caldwell – Joe Holmes – Victor L. Parker II
Shawn Dewalt – Sean J. Warner

Honorary Pallbearer

Terry L. Farris



To offer condolences to The Bryson Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Reflections of Life

Elder Henry Bryson Jr. was born on December 14, 1933, to Henry Bryson Sr. and Virginia Bryson in Argo, Alabama. A small community that produced a big heart. Elder Bryson graduated from the Walker County Training Shool after serving in the United States Army where he entered at the age of 17, fighting in the Korean war. Elder Bryson entered the war to help his family with money, though a child, he put aside his fears to help the family's need. He would continue to show this characteristic throughout his life.

Elder Bryson was united in marriage to Forresta Juliet Hutchins on May 30, 1966 and migrated to Mansfield, Ohio. Elder Bryson worked various jobs throughout his working career, from the sanitation business he owned and ran from 1967 through 1979. He was employed at General Motors, where he retired after 30 years of service as a truck repairman.

Elder Bryson dedicated his life to God in 1970, becoming a minister at Greater Saint John's Church of God and Christ in 1977. He later became an Elder at the now Oasis of Love Church of God and Christ. He loved them all very much. Elder Bryson enjoyed all sports, music, and talking to people about all things in life.

Elder Bryson was preceded in death by his wife, Forresta Juliet Bryson; parents, Henry Bryson Sr., Virginia Bryson; daughters, Alberta Winston, Grace Gamble, Shelia Perry, and Rita Farris; son, Henry Bryson III; grandchild, Rosa Bradley; sisters; Altheara Bryson, Ida Mae, Barbra Jean Murphy, Christina Williams, Martha Davis; brothers, Leroy Hawkins, George Edward Bryson.

Elder Byson was survived by Wilhelmena Scott of Chicago, Il, Harlin Eugene Farris Jr. of Miami Springs, Fl, Mona Lisa Bradley of Mansfield, OH, Terry Lee Farris of Mansfield, OH, Mack Gamble of Las Vegas, NV (Grace Gamble); sisters, Marie Williams (Ulysis Williams) Town Creek, AL; grandchildren, Sandra Young CA, Albert Mason Winston Jr. CA, Otis J. Winston, Eric Scott IL, Aundra Gamble NV, Shonna Neighbors CA, Daruis Gamble NV, Kita Bradley OH, Falinda Farris OH. Stephen Perry Jr. FL, Rita Bradley OH, Adeah Parker OH, Alvin Christian McKnight OH, Victor Lin Parker II SC, Jessica Juliet Farris OH and a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and friends.

He will be greatly missed and never forgotten. John 16:22 And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.

Order of Service

Lady Shirley Jordan, Officiating

- MUSICAL SELECTION Oasis Praise Team
- PARTING VIEW Immediate Family
- SCRIPTURE READING
Old Testament Elder Woody Jones
New Testament Elder Lester Clancy
- PRAYER Evangelist Cynthia Kyser
- SELECTION Joetta McCruiter-Polk
- ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Sis. Linda Roberts
- REMARKS (2 Minutes Please)..... Family and Friends
- OBITUARY Read Silently
- SELECTION Nina McCruiter-Jordan

The Eulogy

Pastor Raymond Cochran Jr.

- BENEDICTION Pastor Raymond Cochran Jr.
- RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment

Mansfield Cemetery Association

A Poem for Granddad

Today we celebrate the greatness of a man reckoned by many as true.
To two he was a son, to one a husband, to some a father, to some a granddad, to me a great granddad, and to others a friend, but most importantly a servant of God.

An extraordinary Black man; his legacy was due to ninety years.
But with every step, he walked with grace and might.
Down to his last breath he carried with him a strength that defied gravity
And for many years braved depravity

Nine decades, let that truly sink in.
It begs the question of where his resilience began.
Raised in the Alabama soil, in a dim era, his light refused to sway
He wasn't afraid to carve his own path, even when the roads weren't paved.

Granddad was a veteran. Through the Korean and Cold Wars, he had his share of fights.
But even before the uniform, that soldier spirit burned bright.
He was fierce when he needed to be, fighting for what he believed in with every fiber of his being.

He raised generations with everlasting love and patience
He sowed seeds of faith and understanding wherever he went
You could smell him from a mile away, rich scents announced his appearance
Even the birds could not resist chirping at the cadence of his tone
His voice clear and strong
Full of humor rumbling in a room

More than what he lived, his roots ran deep
His mantra to work for what you want
Bolstering the foundation upon which we stand through his massive hands
He paved roads for us, not with asphalt, but soul, compassion, and hard work
The exemplified expansion of what a black man stands for in America
Embodying patriarchy and sweeping in, becoming Forresta Bryson's one true knight and shining armor
A great man indeed

Today, we celebrate not just his journey's end, but the indelible mark left
Granddad, your fight may be over, but your spirit lives again.
We are forever humbled by your presence, and forever grateful for the love you gave.
No separation could ever take rank.
Though he may rest, his essence will never fade,
In our hearts, his brilliance and his legacy are engraved.

Amen