

Mr. Husher Merritt

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	led by Bishop McCluster
<i>Last Glance Final Closure</i>	
Selection	Ms. Tangela Smith
Prayer	Bishop McCluster or Appointee
Scripture Readings	I Corinthians 13:1-3 John 14:1-3
Reflections	Open to Friends limit 2 minutes
Selection	Mrs. Theresa Merritt
Words of Comfort	Bishop Melvin McCluster Pastor Friendship Missionary Baptist Church
Acknowledgements and Presentation of the Heirloom Family Bible	Barnum Staff
Committal Prayer	Bishop McCluster
Benediction	Bishop McCluster
Recessional	

*Please turn all cell phones and electronic devices off
or to silent mode during the service. Thank you.*

*Weep NOT FOR ME
Weep not for me though I have gone
into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will, but not for long
upon my soul's sweet flight.
I am at peace, my soul's at rest.
There is no need for tears,
for with your love I was so blessed
for all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not.
The fear is now all gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts.
In your memory I live on.
Remember not my fight for breath.
Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death
but celebrate my life.*



UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN~
Husher Merritt | 1935-2020

EARTHLY PLACE OF REST
Mt. Zion Baptist Church Cemetery
Webster County, GA 31864

Our Sincere Thanks

We are extremely grateful to you for all expressions
of love, words of encouragement, and services rendered
during our time of bereavement.

~THE FAMILY



FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:
Barnum Funeral Home, Inc.
217 Ashby Street, Americus, Georgia 31709
Telephone: (229) 924-2958 | Fax: (229) 924-2957
Information Line: (229) 928-2955
www.barnumfuneralhome.com
Email: barnumfuneralhome@gmail.com

Escort Courtesy:
Americus Police Department Sumter County Sheriff's Office

A CELEBRATION *of Life for*

HUSHER MERRITT

Sunrise: August 29, 1935 Sunset: November 20, 2020

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Friday, December 4, 2020 | 11:00 a.m.

Mt. Zion Baptist Church Cemetery
Webster County, Georgia 31864

Officiant | Bishop Melvin McCluster
Friendship Missionary Baptist Church



*Remember not my fight for breath. Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death but celebrate my life.*

Mr. Husher Merritt
OBITUARY

MR. HUSHER MERRITT was born in Sumter County, Georgia on August 29, 1935, to the parentage of the late Mr. Frank Williams and the late Ms. Mary Lizzie Merritt. He received his education in the public schools of Sumter County. He served his community locally as a barber at the neighborhood barber shop. He also worked in transportation as a truck driver.

He is preceded in death by a son, Husher Merritt, Jr.; a daughter, Becky Thompson; and five sisters: Ruby Jackson, Osceola Wright, Hazel Wright, Johnnie Freeman, and Mary Colwell.

He leaves to cherish his memories: two sons, Mr. Willie (Theresa) Merritt, St. Cloud, FL and Mr. Sammy Merritt, Sr., Pompano Beach, FL; one daughter, Ms. Vivian Bryant, Coral Springs, FL; one brother, Mr. James (Frances) Merritt, Plains, GA; one sister, Mrs. Pearlle (Ezell) Shelton, Americus, GA; eleven grandchildren; seventeen great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends also survive.

As I reflect and recall, it was my Daddy that taught me some important lessons that I will never forget. Dad was definitely a task master. Everything for him had to be done like clock work. I often wondered why he was so hard, only to realize he was shaping me into who I needed to become.

It was important to him that my siblings and I knew our maker and creator—the Lord Jesus Christ—so I remember us praying every night before bed and going to church on Sundays. It was not an option but mandatory.

It was also important to him that we were smart so he taught us at home until we became school age. Being lazy and not focused wasn't tolerated in our house.

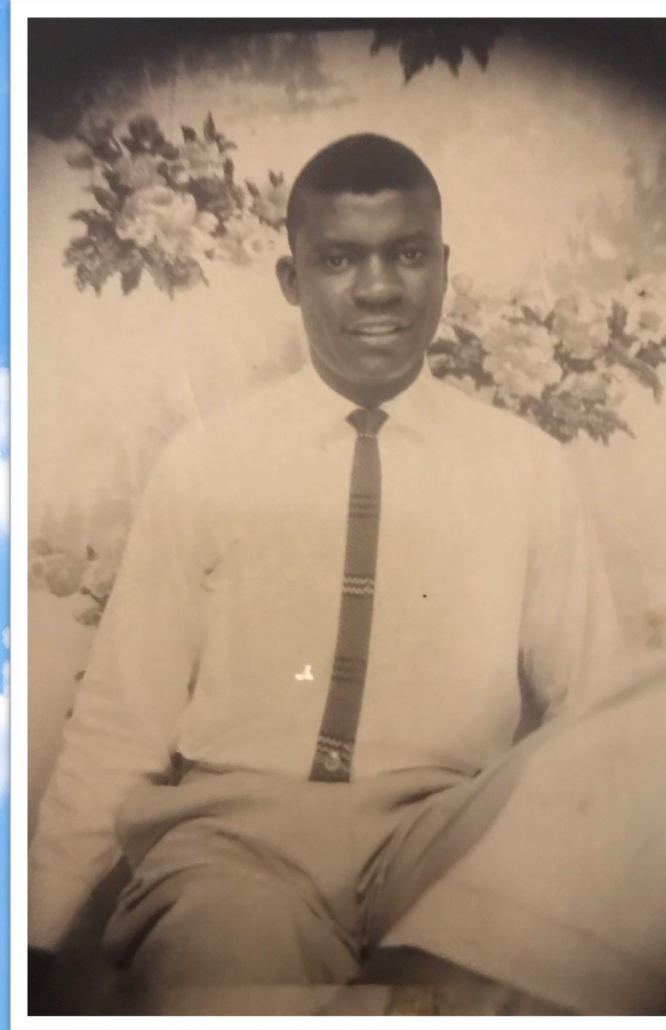
For Dad, FAMILY has always been the priority so going to his sisters' or brother's houses brought a lot of excitement for us. LOVE was definitely felt. I will never forget those times.

Fast forward to the last five years, the time that I was able to spend with DADDY at Lillian Carter will always resonate in my mind. He was able to witness our *commitment* and *love* for him. He was super proud of us. The *joy* and BIG SMILE shown on his face when he looked up and saw us will always be remembered.

I THANK God for His extended *grace* and *mercy* as we CELEBRATE Dad's 85 years of LIFE. What a Mighty God we serve.

Rest In Peace Daddy!

~Vivian



*Husher
Merritt*

Sunrise: August 29, 1935
Sunset: November 20, 2020

I remember coming to visit Dad, and he and I went to a store down the street. I recall asking Daddy how did he feel with his baby son driving him around? I recall Daddy smiling, and told me that I drove pretty good. Daddy was a man of few words, but when he spoke, there was a lesson to be learned and conversations always had meaning.

~Willie

We share in being “men of few words”, but here are my words, I LOVE you, Dad.

~Sammy