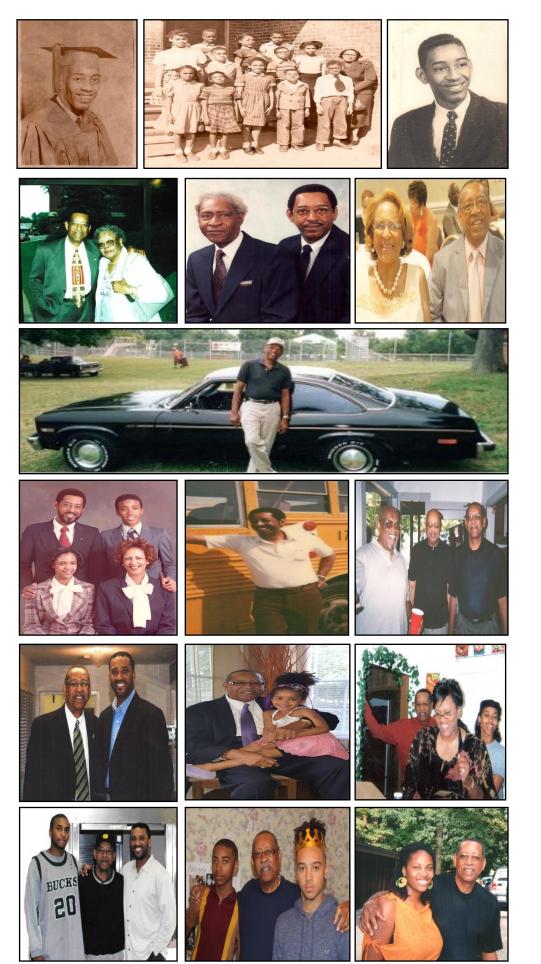
Forever in Our Hearts



Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Pall Bearers

Prince Hall Affiliate Masons



"On the Wings of a Dove"



Acknowledgements

The family of Mr. John A. Lash, Sr. is filled with gratitude for the many expressions of love, support and concern during our time of bereavement. For the flowers, cards, phone calls, food, special visits and prayers, we thank you. For every act of kindness shown, we pray that God will bless each of you in a special way.

We would also like to express special thanks and appreciation to the brotherhood of Masonic Lodges for their unwavering dedication to our beloved and to the ICU and Palliative Care staff of Forsyth Medical Center for their compassionate care and support.



727 North Patterson Avenue Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101 336.722.8117 www.clarksbrownandsons.com

Celebration of Life for Mr. John Alexander Lash, Sr.



December 7, 1940 - September 24, 2020



Thursday, October 1, 2020 1:00 PM New Jerusalem Missionary Baptist Church 1212 North Dunleith Avenue Winston-Salem, North Carolina Reverend Ronald E. Speas, Officiating Reverend Dr. Samuel J. Cornelius, Eulogist

Obituary

Mr. John Alexander Lash, Sr. was born on December 7, 1940 in Forsyth County, NC to the late Pauline Lash Sims and Sandy Johnson. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his step father, George Sims. He was educated in the Forsyth County School System and was a proud graduate of Carver High School, class of 1959. Mr. Lash retired from R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company after 31 years of service as a Production Manager, at the age of 49. He was a school bus driver with the WS/FC schools and mentor at Petree Elementary School. Mr. Lash served as Past Master of Salem Lodge #139 PHA, Past Commander-In-Chief of King Solomon's Consistory #64 and Worthy Patron of Queens of Olympic. Mr. Lash was a 33° GIG member of the United Supreme Council.

A lifelong member of Bethania AME Zion church, he served in many capacities including: former Chairman of the Trustee Board, Scholarship Committee, Financial Committee and Cemetery Committee.

Mr. Lash was a very warm, thoughtful and loving man. He was always visiting the sick, running errands for others, lending a helping hand when he could. He loved the outdoors and could often be found working in his yard, planting flowers or riding his lawnmower. He was a man with many friends and spent time eating out with a special group of friends every Thursday morning at Cloverdale Kitchen and every other Wednesday at Golden Corral. He loved his family and was often the life of the party at family gatherings with his joking wit and much loved old timey stories. He was a diehard Dallas Cowboys fan.

On Thursday, September 24, 2020, he gained his eternal wings, surrounded by his loved ones. Mr. Lash was loved by many and will be greatly missed in his church, community, lodge and family. He leaves to cherish their memories, his loving wife of 41 years, Cornelia Felicia Lash; two daughters: Lavada (Clifton) Ingram and Wendy Snow of Charlotte; his son, John (Barbara) Lash, Jr.; five grandchildren: LaMichea Lash, LaTia Hairston, Reginald (Carma) Tindall, Jalen Maxwell and Simone Lash; seven great grandchildren; devoted cousin, Donald Lash; goddaughter, Tahara Moore of Chapel Hill, NC; special friends, Felix and Jennifer Hairston, Jackie and Levon Myers; and a host of other cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Reverend Ronald E. Speas, Pastor, Officiating

Processional	Clergy and Family
Invocation	Reverend James Gilliam
Song	
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	Reverend Allen Stimpson
New Testament	Reverend Bobby Smith
Prayer of Comfort	Reverend Johnny Ruff
Resolutions	
Church Masonic	Mrs. Deloris Hailstock Salem Lodge #139
Tribute	Grandchildren
Song	Mrs. Lavada Ingram
	Reverend Dr. Samuel J. Cornelius s, New Jerusalem Baptist Church
Committal	
Recessional	
Interment with Masonic Rites	Evergreen Cemetery Winston-Salem, NC
John 10:27-29 KJV	

²⁷ *My* sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

²⁸ And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

²⁹ My Father, which gave them me, is greater than all; and no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand.

Should You Go First



Should you go first and I remain To walk the road alone, I'll live in memory's garden, dear, With happy days we've known. In Spring I'll wait for roses red, When fades the lilac blue, In early Fall, when brown leaves call I'll catch a glimpse of you.

Should you go first and I remain For battles to be fought, Each thing you've touched along the way Will be a hallowed spot. I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile, Though blindly I may grope, The memory of your helping hand Will buoy me on with hope.

Should you go first and I remain, One thing I'd have you do: Walk slowly down that long, long path, For soon I'll follow you. I'll want to know each step you take That I may walk the same, For some day down that long, long road You'll hear me call your name.

by Albert K. Rowswell

Your Loving Wiye. Felicia