

FLOWER BEARERS

Chanelle Hayes - Kyra Hayes - Lafia Hayes

CASKET BEARERS

Keith Harris - Joseph Hayes - Phillip Hayes, Jr. Roland Hayes, Jr. - Tarek Hayes - Keith Taylor

This Is Just a Resting Place

Sometimes the road of life seems long as we travel through the years ...

And with hearts that are broken and eyes brimful of tears.

We falter in our weariness and sink beside the way ... But God leans down and whispers "Child there'll be another day."

And the road will grow much smoother and much easier to face ...
So do not be disheartened this is just a resting place.

-Unknown-

Our Sincere Gratitude

We are sincerely grateful to each of you for the many kind expressions of love, sympathy and friendship.

We pray that God blesses you richly ...

You all have been a wonderful blessing to us.

The Hayes Family



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WWW.CLARKSBROWNANDSONS.COM

Home-Going Service for Mr. Clyde Henry Hayes, Sr.



TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 2017 2:00 PM

THE GREATER CHURCH
5095 LANSING DRIVE
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

BISHOP SHELDON MCCARTER, PASTOR/EULOGIST

OBITUARY

"O God thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works." Psalm 71:17

Mr. Clyde Henry Hayes, Sr. was born to the late John Henry Hayes and Juanita Harris Hayes in Winston-Salem, North Carolina on October 28, 1926.

He attended the public schools of the city and graduated from Atkins High School in the class of 1944. Following high school graduation he enrolled at Winston-Salem Teachers College (Winston-Salem State University). He was a member of "the greatest generation," as he gave honorable military service for his country in the United States Army during World War II.

Clyde Hayes began his early Christian education at Cleveland Avenue Christian Church where he remained a faithful member throughout his lifetime. Prior to declining health, he was active with the Deacon Ministry of the church.

Mr. Hayes was married to the former Evolia Gaither for 67 years. And their union was blessed with the birth of three sons, Clyde Henry Hayes, Jr., Phillip DeLeon Hayes and Gregory Wayne Hayes.

He was employed as a Rehabilitation Manager for the City of Winston-Salem prior to his retirement following a long career of dedicated service with local government. He was an avid photographer and a technophile who kept abreast of emerging technology trends. He was especially fond of his family and really loved the times when the family celebrated together.

Mr. Clyde Henry Hayes, Sr. went home to be with the Lord from Silas Creek Rehabilitation Center in Winston-Salem on Monday, September 18, 2017, following an extended period of illness. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by a son, Clyde Henry Hayes, Jr.; a sister, Jacqueline Hayes Harris; and his brother, Honorable Judge Roland H. Hayes.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of him include his wife, Evolia Gaither Hayes; sons, Phillip DeLeon (Constance) Hayes, Sr. and Gregory Wayne (Michelle) Hayes; grandchildren, Jamal Hayes, Techina Hayes, Lafia Hayes, Tarek (Kenya) Hayes, Chanelle Hayes, Phillip (Delana) Hayes, Jr., Joseph (Tonisha) Hayes, Cherie Allen and Kyra Hayes; twenty-one great grandchildren; his sister, Velma Hayes Friende; In-laws, Jessie Dixon, Shirley Howard) Barber, Jewel Gaither, Odessa Gaither, Robert Harris and Barbara Hayes; a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members and many friends.

Procession Clergy and Family

Gathering of Family and Friends 1:30 p.m.—2:00 p.m.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Opening Word Bishop Sheldon McCarter

Opening Hymn

The Holy Scripture

Old and New Testament Reading Elder Theartis Dunlap

Prayer of Comfort

Church Resolution The Greater Church

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

Ms. Lafia Hayes

Solo Mr. Reginald McCaskill

Eulogy Bishop Sheldon McCarter
Pastor, The Greater Church, Winston-Salem, NC

Recessional

THE INTERMENT

Parklawn Memorial Park Winston-Salem, NC



MILITARY HONORS

United States Army Honor Guard



When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You must not tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that I have had so many years

I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love each have shown But now it is time I traveled on alone

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust It is only for a while that we must part So bless the memories in your heart

I will not be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near And if you listen with your heart, you will hear All of my love around you soft and clear

Then, when you must come this way alone I will greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home"

Author: Mary Alice Ramish