



With love, faith and family, she left powerful a legacy.



Flower Bearers

Nieces

Pall Bearers

Nephews



Acknowledgements

We thank everyone for your love, prayers
and support today and in the days to come.
May God continue to bless each of you as you
have surely blessed us.

The Hairston/Bohannon Family



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Celebration of Christian Victory *for* *Mrs. Shirley Hairston Bohannon*



Sunrise

February 22, 1935

Sunset

February 8, 2020



Saturday, February 15, 2020

12:00 P.M.

St. John CME Church

350 NW Crawford Place

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Rev. Dr. Valerie Tate Everett, Eulogist

The Obituary

Shirley Jean Hairston Bohannon was born February 22, 1935 in Winston-Salem, NC, the fourth of seven daughters born to Rev. Richard B. and Bessie Lee Hooper Hairston, both of whom predeceased her. She graduated early from Atkins High School to help her mother support the family. Her father passed from tuberculosis early in her youth. As she helped to support her family then, she continued to do as an adult. Her heart was big and her arms stretched wide around her large family. She was a solid rock and held strong. As several of her sisters moved to northern states, she joined her mother, “Muah”, in mothering several of her nieces and nephews as her very own. She even “adopted” many adult nieces and nephews as her sisters became members of the “Heavenly Choir”. She had the unique way of making each and every one of us feel as if we were her one and only child. Only Steven held that honor and he generously shared her with all of us. She looked forward to each Hairston Family Reunion as if each one were her very first one.

There was no doubting both her love of God and her love of St. John CME Church where she was a long time stellar member. She served as President of the Pastors Aide Board, Member of the Steward Board, and Senior Choir Member. Her favorite pastime was reading the Holy Bible, watching both the Wheel of Fortune and Jeopardy, and loving on her family both immediate and extended.

At 84 years young, she retired several times from: Hanes Hosiery as an Administrative Assistant, and a Certified Nursing Assistant at Moravian Home and In Home Care. Yet, she continued to work until mere days before growing her wings and being called to Glory. She can reunite with family members singing in the Heavenly Choir. Though her passing is shocking to so many of us, we know that like us, her name was written in the Lamb’s Book of Life.

She was preceded in death by: her husband, Booker T. Bohannon, sisters, Catherine Hairston Jackson, Dorothy J. Hairston and Fostenia Hairston; and extended family member, Celestine L. Hairston-Byers.

Those who remain to cherish her legacy of faith are: her son, Steven A. (Pearlie) Hairston; granddaughters, Desherie Shirley Janeé Patterson (Isaac) LeSaine and N'goZika Hairston; great granddaughter, Tha' Mia Brown; sisters, Ophelia Hairston Abney, Gwendolyn Hairston Eaton-Lawrence and Rev. Artis Hairston Smith; extended family, Charles E. (Pamela) Hairston and Pamela T. Hairston; devoted friend Rosa Patterson; and a host of beloved nieces and nephews.

The Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family

Family Visitation 11:00 A.M. - 12:00 P.M.

Opening Song “All in His Hands” Combined Choir

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament Rev. Thelma Gordon

New Testament Minister Roslyn Long

Psalm 23 The Hairston Family

Prayer Minister Daryll Tyrone Eaton

Resolutions and Tributes

Church Ms. Edith George

Family Sisters and Granddaughters

Song “Well Done” Elder Robert Hairston

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Valerie Tate Everett

Recessional



“Safely Home”

I am home in Heaven dear ones; so happy and so bright.
There is a perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing past,
I am now at peace forever, safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder why I so calmly trod the valley of the shade?
Oh! but Jesus’ love illuminated every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me in the way so hard to tread.
And with Jesus’ arms to lean on, could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still.
Try to look beyond earths shadows, pray to trust our Father’s will.
There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand.

Do it now, while life remaineth you shall rest in Jesus’ land.
When that work is all completed, he will rapture at that meeting.
Oh the joy to see you come.