

In Memoriam



Ms. Harnetha B. Parks

Harnetha B. Parks, 76, beloved mother, daughter and sister, passed away on Friday, October 28, 2022 at Kaiser Permanente Hospital in Oakland, CA, with her family by her side.

The daughter of the late Chambers and Lullie Brown, she was born August 11, 1946 in Winston-Salem, NC. She grew up in the family home located in the city at 312 South Cleveland Avenue.

"Neet", as she was lovingly called by family and friends, graduated from A.H. Anderson High School in Winston-Salem, NC in 1964. She then graduated from San Jose State University, San Jose, CA where she received a Bachelor of Science Degree in Biology. Her career included employment for over 15 years with The Proctor & Gamble Company. There she worked primarily as a Sys-tems Analyst before her early retirement, due to a disabling medical condition.

Married to Carlester Parks in 1964, this union of more than 20 years was blessed with one child, Tiffany Parks Correa. The family thrived and made their home in Winston-Salem, NC.

She enjoyed cooking, traveling, and helping others. She especially enjoyed spending time with her beloved grandchildren, other family, friends and the animals she loved. An active member of Faith Deliverance Missionary Baptist Church in Greensboro, NC, she participated in many church activities.

In addition to other ancestors and her parents, she was preceded in death by two brothers, Joseph and Shelton Brown; and two sisters, Betty Lou Brown and Lillian Brown Connor.

Harnetha is survived by her daughter, Tiffany Parks (Julio) Correa; three grand-children, Haven, Hailey, and Julio Correa, III; two brothers, Benjamin and Gordon Brown; one sister, Johnnie Mae Bailey; and a host of nieces, neph-ews and friends.



In Her Honor, A Poem for “Neet”

*I once met a woman spirit wild and free
She lived when we all thought lust was love,
but she learned truth before me
She danced of joy and sang of forgiveness
She twirled in amazement and harmonized as she kissed*

*She had a Chanel bag named pain that she carried for so long
She opened her heart and home, helping was her soul's song*

*A laugh so infectious whenever it should fall
The love she felt she wore it and flung it at us all
And the next time we see her sing and dance again
We'll see her laughing in the Purple Rain*

We love you, we miss you

~ By Benjamin Brown, Jr.

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