

*Repass immediately following cemetery at
Metropolitan Baptist Church
The Womack Fellowship Hall
393 Norfolk Street
Dorchester, MA 02124*

*The Family extends their most heartfelt
appreciation for the kind words, thoughts,
prayers and well-wishes during this difficult time.
A special thanks to all that took part in making
this a most memorable celebration for our
brother, Lewis H. Reed.*

♥ *Floral Attendees* ♥

*Kaaliyala Cash Crump
Constance Porter*

*Troi Garrett
Touraine Porter*

♥ *Pallbearers* ♥

*Vincent Reese
Camron Womack
Elijah Womack*

*Demetrius Steed
Darius Woumn
Rayan Woumn*



Arrangements entrusted to:
Davis Funeral Home
654 Cummins Highway
Boston, MA 02126

*Celebration of Life
for
Lewis Henry Reed*



Sunrise Dec 27, 1945 - Sunset July 11, 2023

Saturday, July 29, 2023

Wake: 1 0:00 am – 11:00 am

Service: 11:00 am – 12:30 pm

Davis Funeral Home

654 Cummins Highway
Boston, MA 02126

Rev. Olivia J. DuBose, Officiating

Obituary

The life of Lewis Henry Reed began on December 27, 1945 in Bulloch County, GA; son of the late Willie C. Reed and Lola M. Reed, being born ninth child of seventeen siblings. Lewis attended the Brooklet Georgia Elementary School and graduated from the William James High School, Class of 1965 in Statesboro, Ga.

Lewis Henry received the Lord at an early age, at the Jerusalem AME Church, under the Pastoral Leadership of Reverend A. Foster in Leefield, GA.

Upon his graduation and as a Man of Honor, he enlisted in the United States Army out of Atlanta, GA in the summer of June 1966; where he served as a Private First Class, receiving Honors in Weaponry as a Sharpshooter and received the National Defense Ribbon. He was later discharged from the United States Army with Honors in June of 1968 from the Fort Hood Texas duty station and returned to his hometown of Leefield, GA.

Lewis Henry migrated to Boston, MA in the year of 1970 where he was gainfully employed in the Health Service Industry as a Head Chef; most memorable for his famous Mississippi Mud Cake. He retired after 30 years of service. He was also a member of the Historical Charles Street AME Church. He met and married Christine Maranj in September 2001.

Lewis transitioned from his earthly home after a brief illness on July 11, 2023 at the Beth Israel Hospital in Boston, MA at 10:28pm. He fought a diligent battle, but God saw he was tired so he whispered softly and said "come, your seat is now with me".

Lewis was preceded in death by both parents, Willie and Lola Reed; two brothers Willie J. Reed and Winston Reed; seven sisters Iris Reed, Angie L. Wilkerson, Wilma L. Brinson, Effie Irene Gallman, Georgia M. Banks, Geraldine D. Dreher, and Helen J. Garrett.

He leaves to mourn and cherish precious memories, his wife Christine (Mayanj) Reed and one stepson Vinaye Musango; three brothers: Harry Reed (Marlene) of Columbus, OH, Terry Reed (Janette) of Bridgewater, MA, Amos Reed of Boston, MA; five sisters: Christine Robinson of Newport News, VA, Antionette Steed of Dorchester, MA, Linda Smith of Clermont, FL, Minster Brenda Womack and Dianne Porter (Albert) of Lynn, MA; three brothers-in-law, Jesse Gallman, Floyd Dreher and Robert Garrett all of Philadelphia, PA; his long time devoted friend Fred McGee; and a host of nieces, nephews, friends and neighbors.

He's Gone but Never Forgotten.

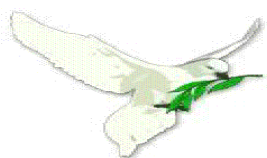
Open Our Eyes

Father, open our eyes
That we may see
To follow thee Oh Lord
Grant us, Thy lovin' peace
And let all dissension cease
Let our faith Each day increase
And Master ...Lord, please
Open our eyes (ooh ooh ooh ooh open our eyes)

He has given us, Hills and mountains
He has given us, Level plains
He has given us, Food and clothing
Given us shelter, From the storm and the rain
(oooooooooh)

And with all that He provided
(All He's provided)
We're always hurting each other
(hurting one another)
Seems that we just can't be contented
(can't be contented)
Always fighting with each other
(hurting one another)

But look upon us, with compassion
And please hear us, Hear us when we cry
And smile down on your helpless children
Oh and Master and Father Lord
Come on, come on ~ Yes
And open our eyes



I'm Free

Don't mourn for me, I'm Free

The struggle is finally finished

My Spirit's free, my body is at rest

Yet I am not diminished

I've simply moved to that heavenly phase

Of God's almighty plan

Having completed the trails of life

In heaven's peace is where I stand

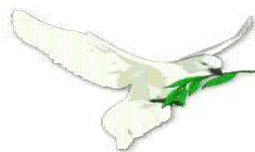
Now surrounded by my loved ones who've passed

Being reunited with them

Watching over you with deepest love and affection

From the serenity and peace found in Heaven.

Yes, I'm Free.



✠ *Order of Service* ✠

Processional

Opening Hymn (Softly playing) *"Blessed Assurance"*

The Invocation and
Prayer of Comfort Rev. Cheryl Moore

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Deacon Wilbert Brinson
- Job 19:25-27 -

New Testament Missionary Rena Brinson
- 1 Thessalonians 5:13-18 -

Solo *"Open My Eyes"* Sis. Marcia Brathwaite

Poem Tanya Spencer - Niece

Reflections Family & Friends
(Two-minute limit please)

Acknowledgements and
Obituary Zandra Banks - Niece

Solo *"I'm Free"* Sis. Marcia Brathwaite

Eulogy Rev. Olivia J. DuBose

Benediction Rev. Olivia J. DuBose

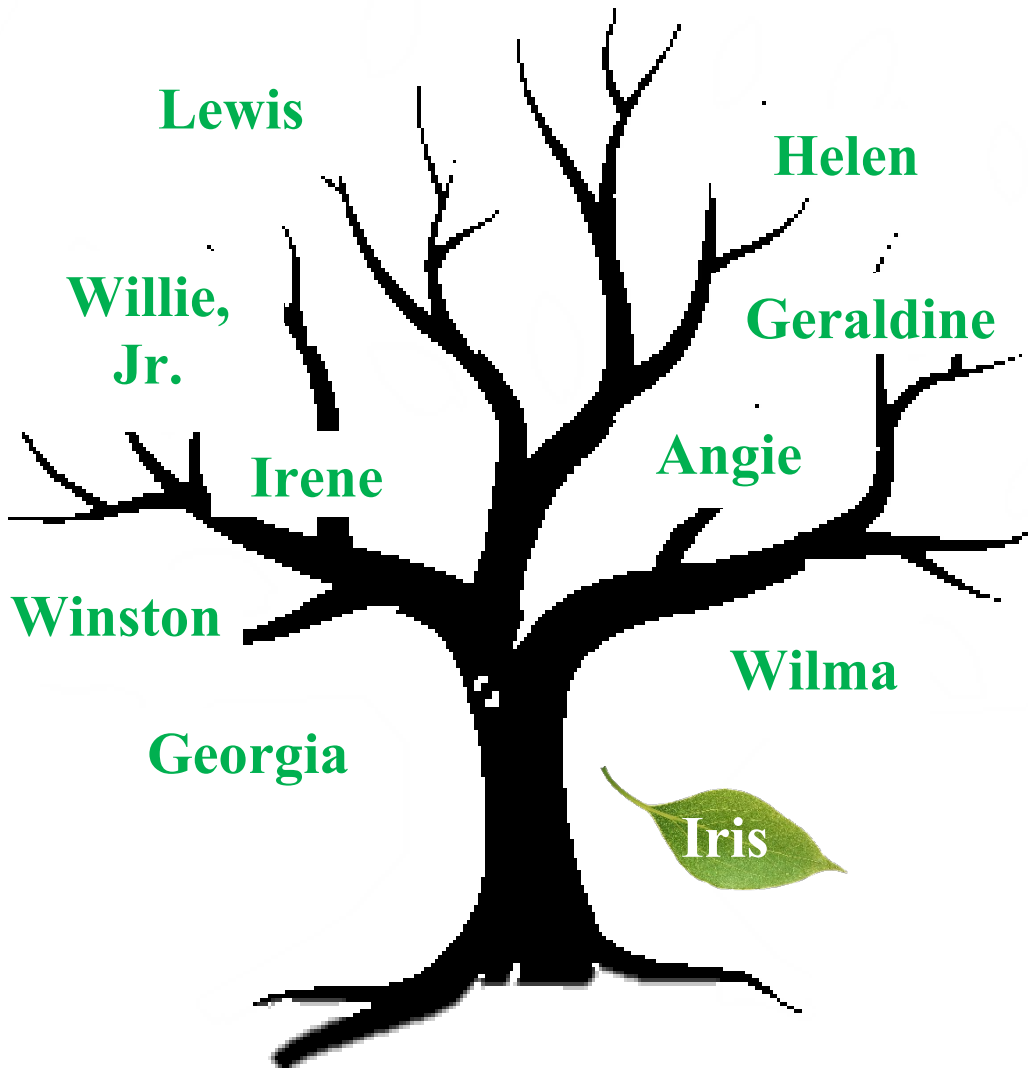
Recessional *"Open Our Eyes"*

Interment

St. Michael Cemetery

500 Canterbury Street, Boston Ma 02131

Reunited With Family Again



**Willie, Sr.
“Dad”**

**Lola Mae
“Ma”**



Willie, Sr. “Dad”



Lola Mae “Mom”



Lewis



Brothers



Iris



Sisters