

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Precious mem'ries, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness of the midnight
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

In sad hours, when I get a little lonely
The real truth of Jesus' love is told
Jesus whispers, "I'll be with you."
Sacred scenes will unfold.

Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness of the midnight
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

As I travel on life's pathway,
Know not what the years may hold;
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious mem'ries flood my soul.



Pall Bearers
Family & Friends

Floral Bearers
Family & Friends

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friends could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us on this day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you whatever the part!

~The Family~



Interment

Rest Haven Cemetery

Smithfield, NC 27577

Professional Services Entrusted To:



806 East Market Street, Smithfield, NC, 27577
(919) 934-8146 | rlsandersfuneralhome.net

Celebrating The Life
Of

EMORY

Harrison Ingram

SUNRISE
October 8, 1940

SUNSET
November 2, 2021



Wednesday, November 10, 2021 | 1PM
Bishop Charles Williams, Officiant

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Processional

Selection

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Reflections

Resolutions

Acknowledgements

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional



OBITUARY

Emory Harrison Ingram, Son of the late Nebraska and Flonnie white Ingram, was born on October 8, 1940. He fought a courageous battle with cancer and passed away on November 2, 2021 at the age of 81.

Emory received his early upbringing at home by his parents in Johnston County, North Carolina. They instilled in him the love of God and family. He joined the Juniper Grove Disciples Church in Four Oaks, North Carolina and became an active member.

Emory received his public education in the Johnston County Schools and graduated from Forest Hills High School in Four Oaks, North Carolina. After graduation he went to Morristown, New Jersey to work at an invitation from his brother, Oeglaire, known as "OE". Being the youngest of six children, Emory had never been away from home to stay. It was hard for him to adjust to fast living, therefore he came back home.

Emory enrolled and graduated from Harris Barber College in Raleigh, North Carolina. He worked in a barbershop in Dunn for several years. When the Afro became stylish that occupation was not profitable. After resting two or three weeks, he started to work at Johnston Memorial Hospital in Smithfield, North Carolina where re retired.

After retirement from the hospital, he worked at an Auction House Four Oaks, North Carolina when he was needed and rode a bicycle to work for transportation.

Emory never married and had no children. He loved his family, especially his nieces, Freda Frink-like a mother, Linda Rich and Brenda Blue. They were his care givers.

Emory leaves to cherish his memories: his sister, Velma Gay of Raleigh, North Carolina; one sister-in-law, Dorothy Jean Blackmon-Ingram one aunt, Louise White of Selma, North Carolina; Other family members; church family and neighbors.

