

A POEM BY DEBORAH R. CULVER

She is the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street. She is the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick, the fragrance of life itself.

She is the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well.

She is your breath in the air on a cold winters' day.

She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a rainbow. She is Christmas morning.

Your mother lives inside your laughter. She is the place you come from, your first home. She is the map you follow with every step you take. She is your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy. But nothing on Earth can separate you. Not time. Not space. Not even death.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The Harris/ Hollyfield Family would like to thank you for the love and prayers that were giving to the family during this difficult period. It is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered.



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HOMEGOING SERVICE



ANN B. HARRIS

Sunrise: March 18, 1942 – Sunset: June 02, 2021

SERVICE

Thursday, June 10, 2021

Visitation 10:00 a.m. ~ Funeral 11:00 a.m.

Walker Funeral Home – Walnut Hills

2625 Gilbert Avenue

Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Dr. Rhansyl Harris, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude

Parting View – Immediate Family

Prayer – Dr. Rhansyl Harris

Scripture Reading – Dr. Rhansyl Harris

Selection

Acknowledgements,

Cards & Condolences

Obituary Reading

Selection

Eulogy – Dr. Rhansyl Harris

Benediction

Clergy



OBITUARY

Ann B. Harris, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio on March 18, 1942, to the late James Harris and Annie B. Harris. On June 2, 2021, God looked around his garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you up to rest, to be with your dad James, mom Annie, brother Charles, sisters Delores and Lela, and your two children Peggy and Robbie (Fatman), along with all the other family members that have passed.

Ann was an outspoken, loving, and devoted Mother, Grandma, Sister, Auntie and friend. She was very proud of raising her nine children, and her late daughter Peggy's four children. Ann enjoyed spending time with her family and friends and would help anyone who needed it.

Anyone who knew Momma (Ann) knew she loved to cook. She would get up at 4:00 a.m. to make sure she would be finished before family and friends would be there and she made sure there was plenty to eat, even for the neighbors who would come hungry.

Ann leaves behind a collection of memories to cherish. She is survived by her sons Rickey (Sandy) Harris, Ronald Harris, James (Carrie) Hollyfield and Johnny Harris, along with daughters Dana (Tony) Hollyfield, Shatina (Jason) Ruff and Rasheda (Ellington) Harris. Twenty-seven grandchildren, Shawn Harris, Joey Harris, Joshua Harris, Christina Harris, Denise Harris, Cornelius Harris, Calesha Harris, David Harris, Antonio Hollyfield, Raemeka Hollyfield, Asia Johnson, Lucrezia Cole, Jamie Hollyfield, Tyrine Pinkston, Peggy Hollyfield, James Hollyfield, Janie Hollyfield, Jaelin Wallace, Jaicey Hollyfield, Robbie Hollyfield, Jason Ruff Jr., Joseph Ruff, Daniel Ruff, Dennis Ruff, Jayvon Brewster, Jayla Harris and Johnny Harris, thirty-three great grandkids, and one great-great granddaughter. Ann is also survived by her brother, James Harris and sisters Shirley Harris and Peggy Jordan along with many nephews, nieces, and friends.