



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF

MR.

Alfred
**GREGORY
HARRIS**

1/23/50 - 7/27/26

AUGUST 8, 2026
11:00 AM

STRANGERS REST
BAPTIST CHURCH

5705 Donnelly Ave.
Fort Worth, TX 76107

His Story

Alfred was born on January 23, 1950, in Wadesboro, North Carolina, to the late Hubert Harris and Eleanor Rorie Harris. From an early age, he embraced the simple joys of life, laughing with his sister, playing with his cousins, and building treasured memories that remained close to his heart throughout his life. He entered J.R. Faison School in Wadesboro, North Carolina, in 1954 and graduated in 1967, where the values of discipline, perseverance, and hard work helped shape the remarkable man he would become.

At just 17 years old, immediately following his graduation in 1967, Al answered a higher call to serve his country by enlisting in the United States Air Force. His military journey carried him across the globe, including assignments in Turkey, Guam, Wichita, Kansas, and Wichita Falls, Texas. With unwavering honor, courage, and dedication, he faithfully served for 21 years, 5 months and 11 days, retiring from Carswell Air Force Base on January 31, 1989. Though his military career came to an end, his commitment to service never did.

Following his retirement from the Air Force, Al spent the next 30 years as a truck driver, a truck driver Instruction training thousands of students, traveling countless highways while providing for his family with the same diligence and determination that had defined his military career. Believing that growth should never cease, he furthered his education by earning an Associate's Degree from Texas Wesleyan College, where he also pursued studies in Political Science, reflecting his lifelong curiosity and love for thoughtful conversation.

Faith was the foundation upon which Al built his life. From childhood, he cultivated a personal relationship with the Lord that only deepened through the years. After marrying the love of his life, Julia Mae Amié Harris, he became a member of Johnson Chapel A.M.E. Church and Greater True Light, later serving and worshipping at Strangers Rest where he loved his Pastor Dr. Eddie Brown. Following retirement, he faithfully united with Strangers Rest Baptist Church, where his love for worship flourished. He was an active participant in Sunday School, Bible Study, the Brotherhood Ministry, and both the Adult and Male Choirs. Worship was never simply something Al attended. It was something he prepared for, often laying out his Sunday clothes a full week in advance because he genuinely looked forward to gathering with God's people. He held great admiration and respect for Bishop Glenn Rorie, whose wisdom, biblical teaching, and spiritual guidance strengthened Al's walk with Christ and deepened his reverence for God's Word.

Life was also meant to be enjoyed, and Al embraced it with enthusiasm. He loved the roar of the engines at the Texas Motor Speedway and the excitement of NASCAR races. He treasured the fellowship of his lifelong friends, affectionately known as "The Camp" or "Tree & Dip." Politics fascinated him, and he relished spirited conversations that he jokingly claimed were far more entertaining and often more insightful than The View. Yet among all of life's pleasures, nothing brought him greater happiness than sharing life with his wife Julia. Together they laughed, danced, and filled their home with the timeless sounds of classic R&B and soul music from the 1960s, 1970s, and 1980s. Whether dancing across the floor or stealing a quiet kiss between songs, their love was a beautiful testimony of friendship, devotion, and God's Grace.

Al was preceded in death by his parents, Hubert and Eleanor Harris, and his two brothers, Herbert Harris and Larry Harris.

In addition to the countless lives he touched through his kindness, faith, and service, Al's legacy lives on through those who loved him most. He leaves to cherish his precious memory his devoted wife, Julia Mae Amié Harris of 26 years; his loving children, Ingrid Sherman, Michael Deshun Christian, Alishea English, Corey Harris (Jacquie); his bonus children, Edward Lynn King Jr. and Adrien Deshun King; his sister, Evelyn Harris Dillard of Matthews, North Carolina; his cherished grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family members, and dear friends whose lives were forever enriched by his love.

Although our hearts grieve his absence, we rejoice in the gift of his life. Al's legacy is not measured by the years he lived but by the countless lives he touched through his faith, kindness, integrity, and unwavering love for God, his family, and his community.

He served his country with honor, his family with unwavering love, his church with joyful devotion, and his neighbors with quiet compassion. His life was a life well lived, a race well run, and a faith that never wavered.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."
2 Timothy 4:7

Order Service

Processional

Master of Ceremony : K. D. Brown Jr.

**Old testament Rev. Oscar Ross
New testament Eric Walker**

**Song of Worship
Deacon Ken Davis**

**Resolution ~ Strangers Rest
All other's turned in**

Remarks

**Special Remarks
Rev. Oscar Ross**

**Organization Remarks
Carswell Veterans ~ Lester Walker**

**Friend Remarks
Ernest Strong**

**Family Remarks
Roslyn Caldwell
Elbert Taylor**

Remarks from the Children

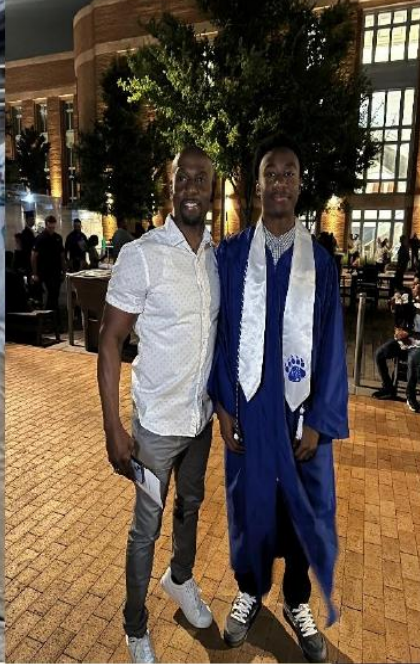
Obituary Reading Silent

Solo : Deacon Ken Davis ~ Strangers Rest Male Chorus

**Words of Comfort
Rev. Roland Walton**

Final Glimpse





If I Could Leave You One More Message

If I could speak to you one more time,
I wouldn't say goodbye.
I would simply say, "Thank you."

To my wife, Julia...thank you for your love and 26 years of marriage.

To my children: Ingrid, Michael, Alishea and Corey~ thank you for loving me as your father and always keep the faith,
Love, Pops.

To my two bonus children, Edward and Adrien, thank you for allowing me to be apart of your life

To my grandchildren, paw paw will always love you .

To my friends from the Military, thank you for your service, your friendship, and the honor of serving alongside you. May you continue to stand strong, watch over one another, and never forget the bonds we shared.

Smile when you think of me. Love one another. Trust God. Live well.

With all my love,

Al

Now, it's time to ride...



To Al.. My Love

I will always cherish every moment, every day, the good times, the bad times, every memory is a precious gift.

My heart will forever cherish the life we shared. From our travels together to the laughter that filled our days,

I will miss dancing in your arms, hearing your gentle voice, and the tender kiss of your lips that always reminded me that I was loved.

i will always carry you in my heart, so now i can say go and rest, be at peace.

Though you have journeyed home to be with the Lord, your love walks beside me every day. Until we meet again, I will carry you in my heart, loving you always and missing you deeply.

I love you, from your girl,
Julia



Acknowledgment

The family of Mr. Alfred Gregory Harris extends our heartfelt gratitude for every act of kindness shown during this time.

We are deeply grateful for your support and ask that you continue to keep us in your prayers. May God richly bless each of you for the love you have shared.

With sincere appreciation,
The Harris Family

Pallbearers

Jordan Cephas

Dontrell Amie

Leon Middlebrooks

John Baker

Chris Washington

Jim Hill

Honorary Pallbearers

Roderick Harris

Byron Larkins

Interment

August 11, 2026 11:30am

Dallas-Fort Worth National Cemetery

2000 Mountain Creek Pkwy.

Dallas, TX 75211

Service Entrusted To:

FERGUSON COMO FUNERAL HOME

5301 Wellesley Ave

Fort Worth, TX 76107

(817)738- 0131



Ride on Sir... Ride on... the streets paved with gold awaits.