

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We, the family would like to extend our deepest gratitude for your comforting words and warm embraces during this difficult time. Your presence means more to us than words can express, and we consider ourselves truly blessed because of each of you.

The Family

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Jessie Harris | Don Harris
Danny Harris | Ralpheal Harris
Woodie | James Hoskins
Artez Burnett | Jermiah Simmons

FLOWER BEARERS

Snookie | Zoey
Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Cypress Garden Cemetery
330 Highway 49 West/Hwy 3 Bypass
Yazoo City, MS 39194

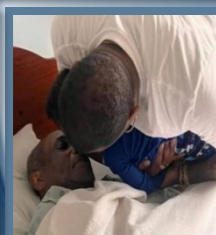
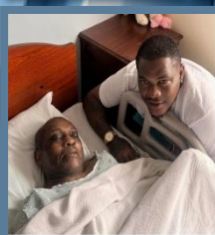
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



WILLIE LEE HARRIS

Sunrise: December 6, 1950 ♦ Sunset: May 14, 2025

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures... | **Psalm 23:1-4**

Sunday, May 25, 2025 | 12:00 p.m.

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME

1401 E. Broadway Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Pastor Vedo Kyles, Eulogist

LIFE REFLECTIONS

Designated by God to bring forth love. Born on December 6, 1950, in Philadelphia, MS, to his loving parents, Ethel Lee and Willie J. Harris, Willie's life began with a purpose to bring joy and warmth to everyone he met.

Willie had a bright spirit and a heart full of kindness. He was a loving son, a devoted father, a proud grandfather, and a cherished friend to many. Willie was known for his impeccable sense of style. Whether he was stepping out in a sharp suit, a fine pair of boots, or one of his signature hats, Willie always turned heads. He carried himself with confidence and class, and his charm was undeniable. Often described as a true gentleman and a "ladies' man," Willie's warm smile and charismatic presence made him unforgettable.

Willie's greatest pride and joy was his family. He was supportive, protective, and always ready with a word of encouragement or a listening ear. Willie's love for his family was evident in everything he did, and they were his greatest source of happiness.

Willie was a caring, giving, and joyful man who found happiness in the simple things. He brought joy to everyone around him with his laughter and positive spirit. Willie will be deeply missed but fondly remembered for the love, laughter, and unforgettable spirit he shared with all.

Willie now rests in heaven with his mother, Ethel Lee Harris; his father, Willie J. Harris; and his two sisters, Luvenia Johnson and Glenda Taylor.

Willie leaves behind two sisters, Marie Harris Thompson and Lind Lisa Harris; his two daughters, Alexis Clemons and Curtina McDonald; four sons, Jessie Harris (Dierra Bridget Harris), Danny Harris, Don Harris, Ralph Harris, and Bay Bay; and a host of grandchildren, each of whom will carry a piece of his heart. He is also survived by a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends whose lives were touched by his kindness, warmth, and unforgettable spirit.

Willie's legacy will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved him. Though he may no longer walk among us, the memories he leaves behind will never be forgotten.

ORDER OF SERVICE

MISTRESS OF CEREMONY
Dina Johnson

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy and Family

MUSICAL SELECTION
Jesus Promised Me a Home

SCRIPTURE READING
John 14:1-4
Appointee

PRAYER OF COMFORT
"He Lived"
Pastor Vedo Kyles

WORDS OF COMFORT
Jasmine Thompson

POEM
He Only Takes the Best
Alexis Clemons

**REFLECTIONS
& EXPRESSIONS**
Two Minutes Please
Family & Friends

OBITUARY READING
His Eye is on the Sparrow

MUSICAL SELECTION
If I Don't Wake Up

EULOGY
Pastor Vedo Kyles

MUSICAL SELECTION
The Storm is Over Now

**SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
IN CHARGE**

RECESSIONAL
Clergy, Family and Friends

TRIBUTES

He Only Takes the Best
God saw you getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around you
and whispered, come to me.
With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.
And although we loved you dearly,
We couldn't make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove us,
He only takes the best.
Your Daughter Alex Clemons

In Loving Memory
He lived with strength,
he walked with grace,
A quiet smile, a warm embrace.
He gave us love, asked for so little,
A heart so strong, yet very gentle.
Though gone from sight, he's near,
In every memory we hold dear.
His legacy will light our way,
And in our hearts, he'll always

A Heart of Strength, Now at Rest:
Remembering My Uncle
No more pain, no more fight,
You're free now, soaring into the light.
In heaven's arms, you've found your place,
With your mother and sisters,
a warm embrace.
Grandma's waiting, arms open wide,
Saying, "Welcome, Bubble, come inside."
No more worries, no more care,
Just rest now, free from sorrow.
Aunt Bean's giving orders, just like before,
You better listen up she's
still in charge for sure!
And Aunt Ninnie's dancing
with joy and grace,
Laughter and love lighting up the place.
Your Niece - Ashley Hoskins