



Flower Bearers
Melanie Atkinson • Brittanie Atkinson
Tiffanie Atkinson • Selena Demus

Pall Bearers

Raymond Arnwine • Adam Arnwine
Joshua Atkinson • Charles Atkinson

Honorary Pall Bearers

Jimme Atkinson • Carlos Atkinson • Andrew Atkinson
Paul Atkinson • Damion Atkinson

Acknowledgements

Special thanks to Home Health & Hospice of Kansas for the care and comfort provided to our Father and Mother.

The family of Harold Atkinson wishes to express their sincere gratitude for all the prayers, flowers, plants, support and kindness shown to them during their hour of bereavement.

Interment

Lakeview Cemetery
12100 E. 13th Street North – Wichita, Kansas 67206



We entrusted our loved one to the caring staff of:



Jackson Mortuary, Inc.

1125 East 13th St. - Wichita, Kansas 67214
 Phone: (316) 262-5431 - Fax: (316) 262-6038
www.thejacksonmortuary.com

Memorial Programs Lovingly Prepared by Deb's Creative Services

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Harold James Atkinson



SUNRISE: April 11, 1942

SUNSET: April 9, 2026



Harold James Atkinson, one of ten children, was born on April 11, 1942, to Lorenzo and Elizabeth Atkinson in Birmingham, Alabama.

As a young man he moved to Omaha, Nebraska where he met Josephine Bonaparte. They were married on October 1, 1962. Harold and his wife were blessed with their two daughters before moving to Los Angeles, California in 1965. It was in Los Angeles where Harold had three sons. He moved to Pomona to raise his children and later in life had a fourth son.

Harold loved his family. His definition of family included his wife, children, siblings, their children, and neighborhood friends. He would, and often did, give of his time and means to those who needed help. Harold was a man who quietly served others.

Harold was a lover of American cars owning all of the big automotive brands; Buick, GMC, Ford, Chevrolet, and Cadillac during his lifetime. He worked and owned full-service gas stations where he could satisfy his love of cars. Harold would often say, "Things have to be done quick, fast, and in a hurry!"

Later he became an Operating Room Technician at Inter-Community Hospital in Covina, California. Harold was the darling amongst the staff members, receiving certificates of appreciation and endless gifts of food. He retired to Bentley, Kansas with Josephine where he watched western movies, played dominos, and enjoyed family. While in Bentley, Harold became a volunteer fire fighter with the Bentley Fire Department.

Harold left us April 9, 2026. He is survived by his wife, Josephine; six children, Betty (Derek) Demus, Carol (Gregory) Arnwine, Jimmie (Georgette) Atkinson, Carlos (Bobbie) Atkinson, Andrew Atkinson, and Paul Atkinson; eighteen grandchildren, seventeen great grandchildren; two sisters Mary Peterson and Viola Patton; a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends who greatly loved him.

Celebration of Life

Wednesday – April 15, 2026 at 11:00 a.m.

**Three Angels Seventh Day Adventist Church
4558 N. Hydraulic St. – Wichita, KS 67219**



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Clergy, Funeral Directors & Atkinson Family

Welcome & Opening Prayer Pastor Birger Draget

Musical Selection: *"How Great Thou Art"*
Congregational Singing lead by Johnnie Stevenson II

Old Testament Derek Demus

New Testament Jimmie Atkinson

Obituary Betty Demus & Andrew Atkinson

Time of Remembrance/Reflections
..... Carlos Atkinson & Paul Atkinson

Poem Carol Arnwine

Musical Selection: *"Amazing Grace"*
..... Kallianie Atkinson

Words of Comfort/Eulogy Pastor Birger Draget

Video Tribute

Recessional

*Please join the family following the service:
Wichita Three Angels Seventh-Day Adventist Church*



Let Me Go

**When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.**

~ Christina Rossetti