

A Life Woven in Love

ON MAY 23RD, A GENTLE LIGHT WAS BORN,
A LOVING SON, BROTHER, GRANDSON, UNCLE, NEPHEW, COUSIN,
BROTHER-IN-LAW, AND A FRIEND WHOSE KINDNESS WRAPPED
AROUND EVERY HEART.

FOR 67 YEARS, HE WALKED THIS EARTH
WITH A STEADY GRACE AND A GIVING SPIRIT.

HE LOVED DEEPLY, LISTENED FULLY,
AND SHOWED US WHAT IT MEANT
TO BE PRESENT, TO BE PATIENT, TO BE FAMILY.

ON NOVEMBER 17TH, HIS JOURNEY SHIFTED,
NOT AN ENDING, BUT A RETURNING.

THOUGH OUR HEARTS ARE HEAVY,
WE HOLD TIGHT TO THE LOVE HE LEFT BEHIND,
A LOVE THAT DOES NOT FADE, A LOVE THAT KEEPS US STANDING.

WE REMEMBER HIS STORIES, HIS WARMTH,
HIS WAY OF MAKING ORDINARY DAYS

FEEL A LITTLE BRIGHTER.

IN EVERY MEMORY, HE LIVES ON.

AND WHEN GRIEF PASSES IN,

WE LEAN ON THE PROMISE OF GOD:

“THE LORD IS CLOSE TO THE BROKENHEARTED
AND SAVES THOSE WHO ARE CRUSHED IN SPIRIT.” —PSALM 34:18

MAY THIS TRUTH HOLD US, JUST AS HE ONCE HELD US,
WITH TENDERNESS, WITH STRENGTH, WITH LOVE THAT NEVER
TRULY LEAVES.

Pallbearers & Floral Bearers

NEPHEWS, NIECES & COUSINS



Acknowledgement

WE WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE FOR THE
OVERWHELMING SUPPORT, LOVE, AND CONDOLENCES EXTENDED
DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME. YOUR PRESENCE, COMFORTING
WORDS, AND ACTS OF KINDNESS HAVE PROVIDED COMFORT TO
US AS WE NAVIGATE THROUGH THE LOSS OF OUR BELOVED. WE
ARE TRULY TOUCHED BY THE OUTPOURING OF COMPASSION
FROM FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND WELL-WISHERS.

WITH HEARTFELT APPRECIATION,

THE HALEY FAMILY

In Loving Memory
of

Linwood Decauris

“Dee Dee” Haley



SUNRISE: MAY 23, 1958
SUNSET: NOVEMBER 17, 2025



Obituary

ON A SPRING MORNING, MAY 23, 1958, AT 4:10 A.M., A 7 LBS 2 ½ OZ BABY BOY ENTERED THE WORLD WHO WOULD GROW INTO A MAN DEFINED BY GRIT, GENEROSITY, AND A QUIET, STEADFAST LOVE FOR THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM. FROM HIS EARLIEST DAYS, HE LEARNED WHAT FAMILY MEANT, SURROUNDED BY THE STRENGTH AND GUIDANCE OF PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS WHO SHAPED HIS HEART. THOUGH THEY HAVE ALL GONE BEFORE HIM, HIS PARENTS, JAMES EDWARD AND AGNES RUTH HALEY; GRANDPARENTS, JOSEPH & PEARL HALEY AND JOSEPH & LOTTIE RUTH CARROLL; HIS SISTER, SHARON MCCAIN; AND A BELOVED NIECE, CLETA SANDERS, HE CARRIED THEIR LESSONS AND MEMORIES WITH HIM EVERY DAY OF HIS LIFE.

HIS HOME CHURCH, JUNIPER GROVE DOC, HELD A SPECIAL PLACE IN HIS HEART. HE JOINED AT AN EARLY AGE AND SERVED FAITHFULLY IN VARIOUS ROLES THROUGHOUT HIS LIFE. HE COULD OFTEN BE SEEN SINGING IN THE CHOIR, MAKING THE CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS, OR WORKING IN THE KITCHEN DURING CHURCH EVENTS. HIS PRESENCE IN THE CHURCH WAS CONSTANT, STEADY, AND FILLED WITH A SPIRIT OF SERVICE THAT BLESSED EVERYONE AROUND HIM.

HE GREW UP IN JOHNSTON COUNTY AND ATTENDED FOREST HILL SCHOOL, FOUR OAKS ELEMENTARY, AND LATER GRADUATED IN 1976 FROM SOUTH JOHNSTON HIGH SCHOOL. HIS SCHOOL YEARS WERE FILLED WITH FRIENDSHIPS, COMMUNITY, AND THE EARLY DEVELOPMENT OF THE DEPENDABLE, HARDWORKING SPIRIT THAT WOULD DEFINE THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

AS A YOUNG MAN, HE WORKED AT CHICOPEE FOR MANY YEARS, FORMING LASTING FRIENDSHIPS AND EARNING A REPUTATION FOR BEING A DEPENDABLE, HARDWORKING, AND RELIABLE EMPLOYEE. EVENTUALLY, HE DECIDED TO BECOME A LONG-DISTANCE TRUCK DRIVER, A CHOICE THAT SUITED HIM IN EVERY WAY. THE HIGHWAY BECAME A PLACE OF PEACE AND PURPOSE FOR HIM. HIS COWORKERS RESPECTED HIM, HIS FRIENDS ADMIRING HIM, AND HIS FAMILY ALWAYS KNEW THAT NO MATTER HOW FAR HE TRAVELED, HE WOULD FIND HIS WAY HOME.

Obituary Continued...

HOME, TO HIM, WASN'T JUST A PLACE. IT WAS PEOPLE AND PROJECTS. HE NEVER MET A HOME-IMPROVEMENT PROJECT HE WOULDN'T TACKLE, A TOOL HE COULDN'T MASTER, OR A PROJECT CAR HE COULDN'T BRING BACK TO LIFE. HE LOVED GETTING HIS HANDS DIRTY, SOLVING PROBLEMS, AND SEEING SOMETHING BROKEN BECOME WHOLE AGAIN. MAYBE THAT WAS HIS WAY OF GIVING BACK TO THE WORLD: TAKING WHAT WAS WORN DOWN AND MAKING IT STRONG AGAIN.

WHEN HE WASN'T ON THE ROAD OR UNDER THE HOOD OF A CAR OR CUTTING HIS GRASS, YOU COULD FIND HIM SPENDING TIME WITH HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS. WHETHER GATHERED AROUND A TABLE, A GARAGE, OR A RACETRACK FENCE, HE CHERISHED THE LAUGHTER, THE STORIES, AND THE MEMORIES THAT STITCHED THEIR LIVES TOGETHER. ANYONE WHO KNEW HIM WILL TELL YOU, HE LIKED THINGS EXACTLY THE WAY HE LIKED THEM. HE LOVED DEEPLY, QUIETLY, AND WITHOUT CONDITION.

ON NOVEMBER 17, 2025, AT 1:46 P.M., HE LEFT THIS WORLD, LEAVING BEHIND A LEGACY OF HARD WORK, LOYALTY, HUMOR, AND A LIFE LIVED ON HIS OWN TERMS. THOUGH THE ROAD AHEAD FEELS EMPTIER WITHOUT HIM, THE MEMORIES HE CREATED REMAIN, STEADY, COMFORTING, AND STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY THOSE HE LOVED THROUGH THE DAYS STILL TO COME. HE LEAVES HIS SIBLINGS TO CHERISH HIS LOVE AND MEMORIES: CHRISTOPHER HALEY, SR., ANDREA HALEY, TERESA (BOBBY) McDONALD, MAURICE (SHERRILL) HALEY, AND KELVIN (DEANNA) HALEY; TWO CARING UNCLAS, SIX DEAR AUNTS, AND A HOST OF NEPHEWS, NIECES, COUSINS, AND FRIENDS.

TODAY, WE HONOR HIS STORY: A LIFE FILLED WITH FAMILY, FRIENDS, MUSIC, ENGINES, AND THE LONG OPEN ROAD. HE GRACED THIS WORLD FOR 67 YEARS, 5 MONTHS, 25 DAYS, 9 HOURS, AND 36 MINUTES. IN THAT TIME, HE LIVED 24,650 DAYS, 591,609 HOURS, AND 35,496,575 MINUTES, A LIFETIME FILLED WITH LOVE, PURPOSE, AND UNFORGETTABLE MOMENTS. MAY HE REST IN PEACE, REUNITED WITH HIS SAVIOR AND LORD, ALONG WITH THOSE WHO WENT BEFORE HIM.

Order of Service

PRESIDING, PASTOR ADDIE HARRIS RAWLS

PROCESSIONAL ~ CLERGY AND FAMILY

SOLO ~ NATASHA HALEY

SCRIPTURES:

OLD TESTAMENT & NEW TESTAMENT ~

PASTOR JOYCE TAYLOR

PRAYER OF COMFORT ~ PASTOR ADRIAN BLUE

SOLO ~ NATASHA HALEY

REFLECTIONS ~ FRIENDS & NEIGHBORS

OBITUARY ~ KATINA BLUE

SOLO ~ PAULA WATERS

EULOGY ~ BISHOP CHARLES WILLIAMS, SR.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR'S BRIEF ~ HUGH SANDERS

RECESSIONAL ~ PAULA WATERS

