Pallbearers

ZAB GIBSON DRE RICHARDSON ANDRE HARRIS TERRENCE HARRIS JAMES MCMILLAN RICARDO HARRIS

Honorable Pallbearers

MARSHALL PRIER JR. VAN PRIER

KEVIN SAMPSON COREY PRIER

In the garden of cherished memories, we find solace. In the tapestry of a life well-lived, we discover threads of love that bind us eternally. As we bid farewell, let us carry the warmth of shared moments, knowing that love transcends the boundaries of time and space.

REPAST:

ST. PETERS CHURCH OF CHRIST, DOC 602 JP HARRISON BLVD. KINSTON, NC 28501

~INTERMENT~
LODGE HALL CEMETERY
SNOW HILL, NC

Professional and Compassionate Care Entrusted to:



208 E. Blount St. Kinston, NC 28501 (252) 527-3779 fax (252) 527-0588 www.swinsonfs.com







OBITUARY

HELEN PRIER

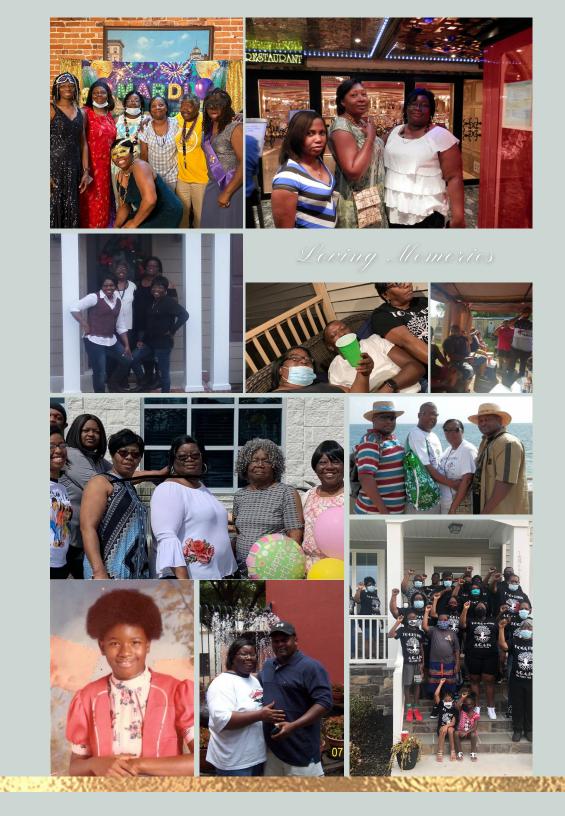
November 11, 1966 - August 19, 2024

Helen Jeanette Prier, a beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister, and daughter, went to be with the Lord on August 19, 2024. Her life was filled with love, faith, and a whole lot of personality. Helen had a knack for keeping everyone in line—whether they wanted to be or not!

Helen was a tough-loving mother, a bossy (but never wrong in her mind) sister, and a controlling wife, all of which were just expressions of her deep care for those she loved. She had a talent for trash talk (she made that a professional sport), and she enjoyed every minute spent with her family, especially on their beach vacations.

Helen was a devoted member of Holy Cross Catholic Church in Durham, NC, where her faith served as a guiding light throughout her life. For 27 years, she was a dedicated employee at Lab Corporation of America, where she was more than just a colleague—she was a cherished member of the LabCorp family, leaving a lasting impact on all who had the privilege of working with her.

She is survived by her devoted husband of 37 years, Brian, and her two children, daughter Keneathia Hill and son Kenneth Hill. Helen was a proud grandmother to her grandson, Koby Hill, who will carry on her loving legacy









Tresured Memories















Helen was preceded in death by her father, Isaiah Hill Jr., and her brother, Lynwood Earl Hill. She is deeply mourned by her mother, Beatrice Hill, who continues to be a pillar of strength for the family, along with her five sisters, Lillian Spruill, Sandra Hill (Oliver), Suzanne Brown, Betty Lyons, and Cora Suggs, and her brother, Isaiah Hill III (Julia).

Her memory will also be cherished by her in-laws, Marshall Prier Jr. (Antoinette), Van Prier (Stacie), Corey Prier (Cheryl), Jo Sampson (Kevin), Diane Lee (Robert), Lorraine Turner (Lawrence), and Leslie Rogers.

Helen also leaves behind a host of cousins, nephews, nieces, and great- nieces and nephews, who will fondly remember her loving (and sometimes bossy) nature. All her nieces and nephews were her favorite, but she shared a special bond with her "faaaaavorite" nephew who lives in Maryland.

In addition to her family, Helen leaves behind a few dear friends, Wanda Morchison, Amy Ward, Flisha Stancil, and Althea Hinton, whose companionship enriched her life in countless ways. She also leaves behind Aretha Roberts, her cherished "church mom," who was a constant source of wisdom and support.

Helen's life was a testament to the enduring power of love, faith, and family. She will be deeply missed by all who had the honor of knowing her, and her memory will forever remain in the hearts of those she touched.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude

Scripture ReadingMinister Deborah Jones Prayer of ConsolationMinister Deborah Jones Acknowledgements & Cards Leatha Mills Remarks and ExpressionsFamily & Friends Life Tribute Jerrod Henderson Mortician's Brief

Viewing & Recessional

We appreciate your support, kindness, and condolences during this difficult time of loss. As we bid farewell to our beloved Jeanette, your love and compassion have brought us solace and strength. Thank you for being a source of comfort and for reminding us that we are not alone in our sorrow. Your constant support has been a guiding light towards healing and your thoughtfulness has been a true blessing.

POEM

I MADE IT HOME

I just wanted to let you know that I made it home. The journey wasn't easy, but it didn't take too long.

Everything here is so beautiful—so white, so fresh, so new. I wish you could close your eyes and feel the peace I do.

Please don't be sad for me; I'm in a better place. God is taking care of me, surrounded by His grace.

Here, there is no sadness, no sorrow, and no pain. There are no tears, and I'll never hurt again.

It's so peaceful here when all the angels sing. I have to go now—it's time to spread mywings.

