Honorary Pallbearers

Harold H. Franklin, Jr. Isaac H. Franklin R. Joshua Franklin

Reginald L, Franklin Nathan A. Franklin Anthony Gadsen

Pallbearers Deacons of SAB

Flower Attendents Church Members and Friends

Expressions of Gratitude

The family would like to express our heartfelt and deepest appreciation for all of your prayers, visits, phone calls, cards and other expressions of love shown to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each and every one of you.

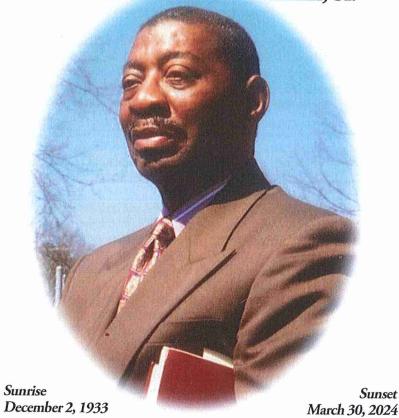
> Repast Second African Baptist Church

Interment Richmond Cemetary Hwy 21, Port Wentworth Ga.

Professional Services Entrusted to: Adams Funeral Services, Inc. 510 Stephenson Avenue Savannah, Ga 31405 912-354-6260

Celebration of Life

Mr. Harold Hansen Franklin, Sr.



Saturday, April 13, 2024 11:00 a.m.

Second African Baptist Church 123 Houston Street, Savannah, Ga 31401 Rev. Chauncey Blige, Pastor

Rev. Jesse Blackshear-Officiating Rev. Dr. Lavell Sanders-Eulogist

Mr. Harold Hansen Franklin, Sr.

Harold H. Franklin, Sr. was born in Savannah, Georgia on December 2, 1933, the only son and middle child of Henry Hansen Franklin and Lena Ladson Franklin. He passed away on March 30, 2024, at the of age of 90 years old.

Harold was educated in the Savannah-Chatham County Public School System and graduated from Woodville High School (later known as Tompkins High School) in 1951. On December 15, 1952, he enlisted in the United States Air Force where he served for 4 years reaching the rank of Airman 3rd class. Harold was honorably discharged from service on December 4, 1956.

On June 14, 1958, Harold was joined in holy matrimony to his high school sweetheart, Pender Vernell Steele, and to their union were born 2 sons, Harold H. Franklin, Jr. and Reginald L. Franklin. The union of Harold and Pender would go on to last 61 years, until her passing in 2019.

In April of 1959, Mr. Franklin went on to secured federal employment with the United States Postal Service, where he worked as a postal clerk for more than 40 years, mainly responsible for devising plans for the systematic and proficient flow of mail to its destination, better known as "building schemes." He retired from the Post Office on May 1, 2001.

Mr. Franklin, affectionately called 'Pops' by his sons and daughter-and-laws, as well as 'Pop-Pop' by his grandchildren, was a revered amateur league bowler, garnering voluminous trophies in recognition of his consistent high scoring and tournament winning. He was also an avid fisherman, known to wow his friends and family with his fishing prowess, and generosity in sharing his catches. He was industrious and admired as hardworking by his peers and loved ones. Although he was frugal with money, he was undercover big-hearted, and when asked and/or a need was perceived, he opened his wallet. While he was considered doggedly opinionated and philosophical, he never hesitated sharing what he had.

A very special thanks goes out to those ladies that took care of him in his later life. We thank Ms. Ernestine and Ms. Samantha Fulse for all you did for him, and to his very special "Angels of Mercy", Ms. Courtney Wright and Ms. Patricia Singleton, who went so far beyond the job of taking care of him, and became Family. We Love You all.

Mr. Franklin is preceded in death by his sisters, Mrs. Emmalyn (William) Wesley, and Ms. June Bussie. He is survived by his sons Harold Jr. (L'Tanya) of Atlanta, GA and Reginald (Latesa), of Savannah GA, 4 grandchilden, Isaac Franklin, Nathan Franklin, Ryanne Franklin, and Reginald Joshua Franklin, and host of cousins from the Bell and Adams families.

How we live...Forever...In the Pictures

To Lose someone we Love is always Hard It shakes us Profoundly to our Core It's not eased by platitudes in a Greeting Card And it lingers Painfully like an open Sore...

So where can We find Solace from the waves of Grief They Wash over and over Us like the violent Sea They Steal from us Our Strength like a silent Thief They Test our very Faith, Feeling alone from THEE...

Where can our Hearts find Healing after They are Broken Into so many pieces, It's something We can hardly Bare? Can we ever Find Real Comfort, not some useless Token... What can soothe our troubled Spirits, so void without Care?

It's Our Memories of Our Loved that can Sustain Us... They Live Forever in Our Minds...Always There... And in the Pictures we carry of them that Linger... Those eternal Snapshots in Time We'll always Share.

It's in the Pictures We can almost Touch Them... In that Moment We're fixed in Time Forever... Their Faces...Their Feelings...Each one a Gem... In the Pictures, we'll Always be Together...

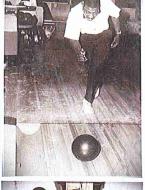
It's in These Pictures, Forever We Live... It's in These Pictures, Forever We Love... Where We're Together...In The Pictures...Forever Till We Meet... At Last... In Heaven Above.

Reginald L. Franklin '19

























Order of Service

OfficiatingRev. Jesse Blackshear
PreludeSecond African Choir
Processional
Hymn of ComfortSAB Inspirational Voices
Prayer of ConsolationDeacon Frank Mitchell
Scripture Readings Old Testament
Musical SelectionSAB Inspirational Voices
Reflections As a FriendMr. Anthony Gadsen As a Church MemberDea. Eugene Artis
ObituaryRead Silently (Music Playing Softly)
Acknowledgements Sis. Mozelle Allen
Musical SelectionSAB Inspirational Voices
EulogyRev. Dr. Lavell Sanders Pastor, Stockbridge First United Methodist Church Stockbridge, Georgia
RecessionalLet the Church Say Amen

