

A Celebration of Life
Deacon Ralph Jerome Hargett



Sunrise
September 15, 1940

Sunset
July 13, 2022

Wednesday ~ July 20, 2022
2:00 P.M.

Robert King, Sr. Memorial Chapel
Carrons Funeral Home
726 Tarboro Street SW
Wilson, North Carolina

Bishop Robert Smith, Eulogist
Carrons Funeral Home, Directing

Floral Bearers
Friends of the Family



Pall Bearers
Friends of the Family



Acknowledgements

The family of Deacon Ralph Jerome Hargett acknowledges with deep appreciation and grateful hearts all expressions of sympathy extended to us during our time of bereavement. Your prayers, love, kind deeds and comforting words have been a source of comfort and strength. You have enabled us to bear the loss of one we held so dear. May the Lord continue to bless each of you and keep you in His grace and mercy.

~The Hargett Family

To the Family

*It appears that nothing surpasses
All your grief and despair
But God is a mighty refuge
And your loved one is in His care*
Carrons Funeral Home Staff

Professional and Caring Services Entrusted to:



Carrons Funeral Home
726 SW Tarboro Street
Wilson, North Carolina 27893
252-237-2169 Fax: 252-237-0120
www.carronsfuneralhome.com

The Order of Service

Apostle Leroy Hargett, Presider

Processional

Musical Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament ~ Evangelist Rybin Smith
New Testament ~ Apostle Francine Hargett

Prayer of Comfort

Bishop Robert Daniel, III

Solo

“Walk With Me” ~ Trustee Pat Smith Jones

Acknowledgements & Obituary
Sister Angela Smith, Secretary

Musical Selection

“Because He Lives” ~ Teresa & Bobby Hargett

Eulogy

Bishop Robert Smith, Pastor

Funeral Director’s Brief

Recessional

Interment

Rest Haven Cemetery
1717 Bishop L.N. Forbes Street
Wilson, North Carolina

God Chose You for Me

On my own I wouldn't have found a man with so much strength and feelings.

A man with so much love, concern, and goodness in his heart.

A man God made just for me, a precious work of art

That I will forever keep in my heart, that only God and him can occupy.

He was not perfect, but he was my one great love on this earth

And for eternity, a great partner, my best friend, my advisor,

A Holy man of God and I am so very glad God Led us to each other

Rest on my Beloved. Although I love you

God makes no mistakes. He only calls the Best

Your wife,

Marjorie



If Tears Could Build a Stairway

If tears could build a stairway and memories were a lane
We would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back again

No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why

Our hearts still ache in sadness and secret tears will flow
What it meant to lose you, no one will ever know

But now we know you want us to mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times, you'll never be forgotten
Within our hearts is where you'll always stay.

We love you, Granddad



The Obituary

But you, beloved, "building yourselves up on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Spirit, keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life."

The Epistle of Jude 20 - 21

Deacon Ralph Jerome Hargett, son of John Hargett and Margie Mincey Hargett, was born September 15, 1940 in Wilson County, North Carolina. His earthly life came to a peaceful end on Wednesday, July 13, 2022 as he was called to his eternal home. Along with his parents, he was preceded in death by his brothers, John Hargett and Harold Hargett. Ralph received his primary education from the Wilson County Public School System prior to moving to New York in his teens. He earned his GED and entered the workforce as a machinist. He lived in New York for over forty years and became a widow in 1996. With a desire to be near family, he returned to Wilson, North Carolina.

Loving, kind and compassionate, Ralph was a suave, laid back kind of guy with a big heart. His favorite saying was, "It's a setup" to anything he did not foresee. Feeling an emptiness and realizing that something was missing in his life, he began attending Lofton Chapel Church. He was a faithful servant to God and his church under the Christian leadership of Pastor Marvin Taylor. He was a servant leader, serving in any capacity to help God's people. He became an usher, trustee, and church sexton. The name of Lofton Chapel was changed to New Christian as he served under the leadership of Pastor Dorothy Brunson who became the under shepherd. He served wholeheartedly until moving his membership to Piney Grove FWB Church in June 2013 where he continued his faithfulness as a member of the male chorus and an adult Sunday school teacher. Ralph was ordained a deacon in 2015 and served faithfully until his health failed. He was truly a witness for how good God is through losing his right leg, a toe on his left foot and having lung cancer. He didn't let that stop him from ministering from the front porch to the young and old or to anyone who needed a word. His face would light up as he began his testimony. He was truly a light, shining brightly in a dark world.

Precious memories of his life and legacy are forever cherished by his devoted wife of nearly twenty-three years, Mother Marjorie Ellis Hargett of the home; his two daughters, Minister Gemeatrius Kent (Thomas) of Lucama, NC and Tina Davis

(Aaron) of Atlanta, GA; five sons, Alfred Ruffin (Lisa) and Gregory Ruffin (Selena) of Wilson, NC, Tracy, Raymond and Lewis Shuler of New York; six granddaughters, including Staff Sgt. Shashara McCloud (James) of OK, Latisha Barnes of Wilson, NC and Deshere Davis of Atlanta, GA; eight grandsons including, Dominique Johnson of New York and Tavares Hines of Australia; fourteen great, great grandchildren; three sisters, Eleanor Anderson, Evelyn Joyner and Goldie Fields all of Wilson, NC; two brothers, Charles Hargett (Shirley) of New York and Bobby Hargett (Teresa) of Wilson, NC; three sisters-in-law, Peggy Ellis (Kelvin), Peggy Jones of Wilson, NC and Loretta Johnson (David) of CT; two brothers-in-law, Ronnie Eason of Wilson, NC and Napoleon Ellis (Evette) of CT; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and lots of friends.



Miss Me But 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 too long, and not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
For this is a journey that we all must take, and each must go alone
It's all part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home
When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.*

*Love always,
Ralph*