**EULOGY**

**WRITTEN FOR**

**JUNE HARRIS**

Hello everyone… we’re here today to mourn the loss and honor the memory of my nephew, Tim. Although we all called him that, his full name was Herbert Cyphus Harris, a thoughtful name that suited a man with a thoughtful, active, inquisitive mind. There’s one thing I need to say, and that is that I love and appreciate my family. I have been blessed with relatives that make me laugh and encourage me to think. Each one gives me strength and insight… my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ nieces and three nephews (**Do you have nieces as well? If not, just say nephews)** somehow manage to keep me young, and Tim was no exception…. We all have so much hope for our younger generations and it’s just so sad when we lose a good one, like Tim, at such a young age.

While he was here, on his earth, with us, he left his own special mark on the family, his friends, and on me in particular. He had a way about him, and I loved to observe how his mind worked… whether it was forecasting sports, assisting me in my professional duties, or even managing projects I might have found daunting, he just knew how to “figure it out” with an understanding of situations that was rare.

I have so many memories of Tim, as I am sure you do as well, and now those memories will serve to keep him alive within us. As we share our unique experiences and stories, through our sadness, he will remain with us.

I remember one recent Christmas holiday, we spent time on the Outer Banks. Although we had a big feast prepared, Tim’s parents, brother and I didn’t feel up to the drive required to indulge in what was waiting for us. Instead, we rode all over the beach looking for somewhere to have Christmas dinner. We finally found one place where it seemed like everyone in the entire community who was in town also chose to go. We wound up having a great dinner. We went back to the cottage afterwards and Tim lit the fireplace, Lebron was on the TV, and life was **GOOD**…

Tim and I were both enthusiastic Lebron fans. It was always easy for us to identify our favorite team… it was the one Lebron played for at any given time. And Tim always did such insightful, spot on analysis and predictions for the games. Of course Tim was family, but I **PROMISE YOU**, I am not being biased when I say he had a gift…. He could analyze and summarize the play by play and stats of those basketball games at least as efficiently as any of the paid professionals. NBA season starts next month and I will miss Tim’s insights more than you can imagine. Of course, there was a slight downside to this skill of his…if we had made any bets on any games, I was usually **NOT** the winner… He had such a gift… I should have known better…. But it was so much fun to challenge and test Tim.

Then there was the incident with my computer. I kept it in my bedroom and Tim knew that… and since his mind always worked overtime, on one trip to Office Max, his wheels started turning when he spotted a computer stand, in the corner, on sale. He had an idea and proceeded to explain just how this would improve my life. We wound up getting the stand, but boy!! Was I nervous!!! He wanted to move my desktop to a more convenient location…. All I could think of was the mess!! The complications!! The problems that would like arise!!! No. None of that happened. He assembled the stand from scratch. He handled the connections and extensions as though a tangle of wires couldn’t stand a chance with him, he extended cables and wiring with the expertise of a pro… and when he invited his Auntie to try out the new set up, it worked like a dream. It was perfect. The computer remains in that same spot. He just **KNEW** what was best for it… and **me**…

His natural “know how” supported me when I needed it regarding schoolwork. If I had papers to mark, he would think nothing of staying up, helping me compute grades.

To me, Herbert Cyphus Harris knew how to do everything. His light and life will be sorely missed. As we all pray for his soul to find peace, let us keep his light alive in our hearts. Thank you.