

Obituary

“Always pray to have eyes that see the best in people, a heart that forgives the worst, a mind that forgets the bad and a soul that never loses faith in God.”

Brother Joe Pringle was born on March 22, 1929 to Henry and Lottie Malone Pringle, on the Hyman Plantation in Acton, now Eastover, South Carolina. He departed this life in a very serene and peaceful sleep.

Joe’s parents taught him the value of helping others at an early age. Life on a plantation was not easy, but it was centered around helping and loving your neighbors. Being raised in a caring and sharing environment, Joe’s life lessons were imbedded in this everyday life.

He received most of his education from the St. Phillip School, which is currently the site of the St. Phillip A.M.E. Church on Highway 601.

Joe and the other boys at the school had the responsibility of building the fire to make sure the building was warm for the other children. Joe later attended Webber School in his teenage years, and unfortunately later quit school to go to work. Joe learned how to provide by doing a variety of things: farming, mechanical work, and a lot of other jobs out of necessity. He was fortunate enough to be employed at Columbia Steel and Metal for 63 years.

Brother Pringle was a faithful and active member of St. Phillip A.M.E. Church, until his earthly departure on Wednesday, October 27, 2021. He served on various ministries during his membership at St. Phillip A.M.E. Church.

He was not only a provider for his family but also aided other families as well. His service to man included assisting others in the community by taking firewood to the elderly, and giving rides to work to those who did not have transportation.

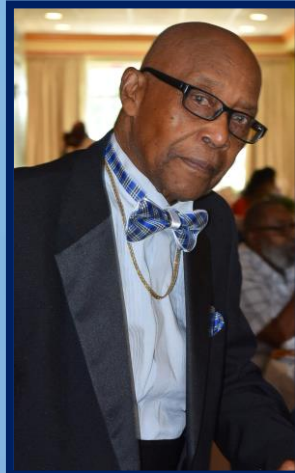
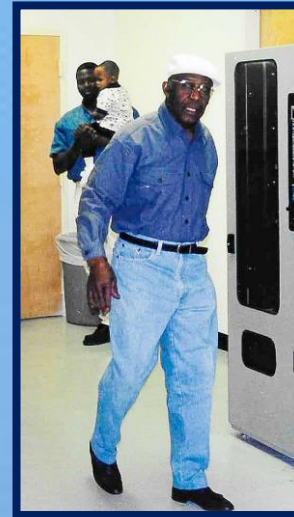
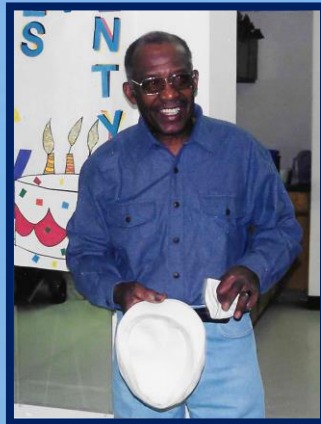
Joe was married to Henrietta Brown Pringle for 63 years. He was the father of four children, grandfather of seven grandchildren, and great-grandfather to thirteen great grands.

Joe was preceded in death by: his parents; his wife, Henrietta Brown Pringle; his son, Joseph Pringle; three sisters, Juanita Sumter, Earline Harris, and Henrietta Pringle; and one brother, Eddie Earl Pringle.

Brother Joe Pringle leaves to cherish his memory: three daughters, Vera (Richard) Pearson, Patricia Scott (Elijah McKnight), both of Eastover, and Ingram (Charlie) Faulconer, of Woodbridge, VA; seven grandchildren, Candy Pringle, of Columbia, DaKia (Travis) Scott, of Columbia, Dawnesha (Paul) Washington, of Moncks Corner, Tuesday Pearson, of Eastover, Juanita (Samson) Wise, of Columbia, Richard Pearson Jr., of Richmond, VA, and Charles Faulconer, of Woodbridge, VA; his sister, Ira Mae Pringle Robinson Patterson; his brother, Henry (Lottie) Pringle; one brother-in-law, Andrew Harris, all of Eastover; and one sister-in-law, Janie Pringle, of Hopkins; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. Even though Joe’s physical presence is no longer with us, his memory will forever live in our hearts.

Memories

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A Service of Remembrance

Reverend Ernestine W. Pringle, Presiding

Call to Worship

Opening Selection Reverend T. R. McBeth

Prayer Reverend Ernestine Pringle

Reading of God’s Word

Old Testament Reverend Vincent Jones, *Nephew*
Psalm 90: 1-10

New Testament Minister Ervin Barnes, *Nephew*
John 14: 1-6

Remarks..... Sister Thelma Taylor, *Class Leader*
Sister Geraldine Robinson, *Niece*

Selection..... Reverend T. R. McBeth

Words of Comfort..... Reverend Stanley Flowers



Committal, Benediction and Interment

St. Phillip A.M.E. Church Cemetery
4351 McCords Ferry Road
Eastover, South Carolina

If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see.
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today.
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, As much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand,
that an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand
And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye,
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do,
it seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all that we had shared, and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized, that this could never be,
for emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come
tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden
throne,
He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
and since each day is the same way, there's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things, you knew you
shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand, and share my life with me
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

- Author Unknown

Honorary Pallbearers

Sons of Allen

Pallbearers

Grandsons and Nephews

Floral Bearers

Women's Missionary Society
and
Nieces

Acknowledgement

Maybe you sent a card, called or came to say hello, or perhaps you sent a flower or thought of us in prayer. Whatever the act of kindness, we sincerely like to say, thank you for thinking of us, and continue to pray for our strength. For we know the road may get lonely and the sorrow may seem unbearable, but your prayer of faith will lead us, through this journey of bereavement. A special thank you to: his nieces, Mrs. Shelia Jones and Ms. Ruby Sumter. Your kindness will be remembered.

Services Entrusted To:

Taylor Street Chapel
1831 Taylor Street
Columbia, SC 29201
(803)771-7799

Leevy's

FUNERAL HOME

I. S. Leevy Johnson
-Owner & Director-

Chris Leevy Johnson
-President & Managing Director-

Lower Richland Chapel
9120 Garners Ferry Road
Hopkins, SC 29061
(803) 776-6922

Leverette A. Williams, II
-General Manager-

Home Going Service In Loving Memory of **BROTHER JOE PRINGLE**



**TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 2021
12:00 NOON**

**ST. PHILLIP A.M.E. CHURCH CEMETERY
4351 MCCORDS FERRY ROAD
EASTOVER, SOUTH CAROLINA**