When great trees fall

rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety.

When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their senses eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,

the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile

We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity.

Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines,
gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken.

Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us.

Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened.

Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away.

We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold cares.

And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, Slowly and always irregularly.

Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration.

Our senses, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed.

They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed.

- Maya Angelou

Pallbearers

Grandsons and Nephews

Floral Bearers

Nieces and Cousins

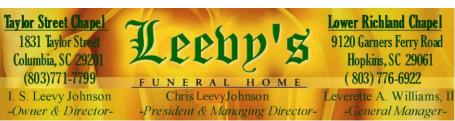
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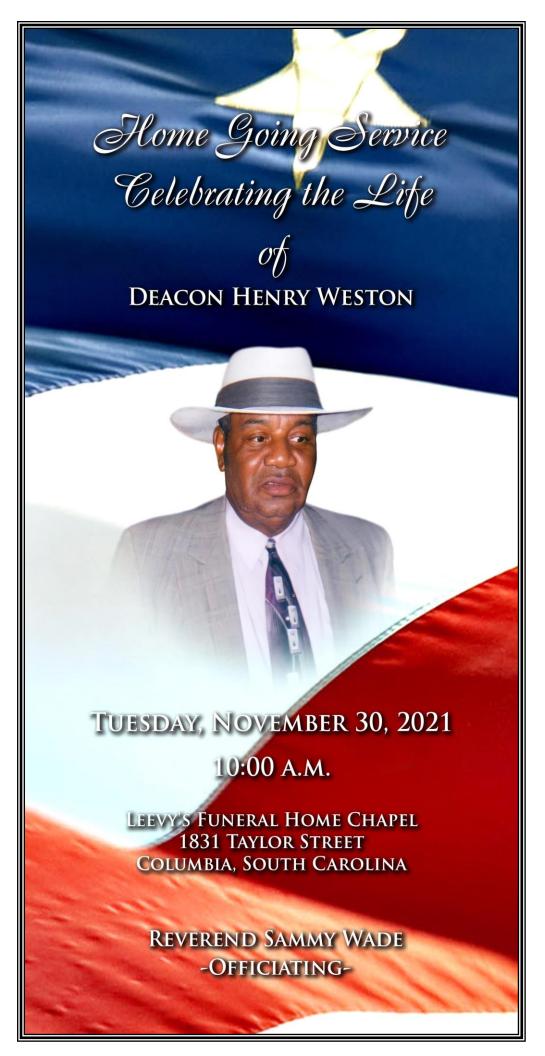
The family of Deacon Henry Weston would like to thank everyone far and wide for their support during this time. Your love and kindness have been so meaningful over the course of time and especially recently. Thank you to the St. John family for the continued support throughout the years. A special thanks to the St. John and the St. Mark deacons for their frequent visits and fellowship.

Special thanks to his daughter, Audrey Brown, for her untiring, dedicated support and Cynthia Hamilton for her continued support. Thank you to Tonya Parker ("Rent Me") for her friendship and support.

The family would like to acknowledge and thank the staff at the Veteran's Community Living Center (CLC) in Columbia, S.C. Deacon Henry Weston lived his last remaining years at the CLC. The CLC family took excellent care of him, and became his family away from home. He appreciated their support and acknowledged it verbally many times. We would like to especially thank his social worker, Jerri Zeigler. She was remarkable and consistent in her dedication and support of him. Mr. Weston verbally "adopted" her as his daughter. She is and will always be in our hearts and family.

Services Entrusted To:





Obituary

God did one of the many wonderworking things that He does best, and He loaned us Mr. Henry Weston, for a wonderful period of time. Henry Weston departed this life the way he lived it, making life decisions while holding the Master's hand. Eighty-five years later, he entered eternal rest on Tuesday, November 23, 2021, after spending a period of time at the Veteran's Medical Center & Veteran's Community Living Center (CLC), in Columbia, SC. Henry Weston was born on September 29, 1936, in Hopkins, SC. He was the third of six children born to the late Warren and Francina Tucker Weston.

Mr. Henry Weston, affectionately known as Bocat, attended the Richland County Public School System prior to entering the United States Army, in 1953. He was a Veteran of the Korean War, where he served as a Combat Engineer until 1959. Mr. Weston was employed by SMI Owen Steel for 34 years. In addition to his 34 years of dedicated service at Owen Steel, he was a supportive person who took it upon himself to be an advocate and mentor for his fellow workers.

Mr. Weston led a spiritual life and served faithfully as a deacon, most recently at St. John Baptist Church, in Hopkins, South Carolina. Deacon Weston was a strong man with a strong sense of pride and courage. He was a tall man of statue who walked very tall through his life. When he walked into a room, he had a commanding presence that was graceful and effortless. Deacon Weston was meticulous and stylish. He loved his trademark hats and wore them well. Deacon Weston was a good-hearted, friendly, caring, and a nurturing man with a good sense of humor that sustained him until the end.

Deacon Henry Weston was predeceased by his parents, Warren and Francina Tucker Weston; and four siblings, Warren Weston Jr., Mattie Belle Nixon, Catherine *Sugarfoot* Wesley, and Charles Leroy Weston.

Deacon Henry Weston leaves to mourn his passing: his wife, Alberta B. Weston, of Hopkins, SC.; seven children, Mattie N. (Wendell) Suber, of Hopkins, SC, Barbara A. Luke of Holbrook, MA, Zina B. Stuckey, of Atlanta, GA, Cynthia B. Hamilton, of Hopkins, SC, Russell O. Brown Sr., of Hopkins, SC, Frederick E. (Bridget) Brown, Sr., of Atlanta, GA, and Audrey R. Brown, of Columbia, SC; one brother, David (Earlene) Weston, of Columbia, S.C.; five sisters-in-law, Patricia Gray, Mary Davis, Amie (Henry) Montgomery, Beverly Adams, and Lottie Adams; many loving grandchildren, greatgrandchildren, nieces, nephews, relatives, and dear friends, all of whom will miss him dearly and remember him fondly.

Memories































H Service of Remembrance

PreludeMedley of MusicMr. Tyrell Tucker	
Processional	
Hymn of Praise	"Amazing Grace" (Recording by: Aretha Franklin)
Old Testament – Psalm 27:1-4	Deacon Melvin Washington
New Testament – John 14:1-6	Reverend Secaida Howell
Prayer	Reverend Secaida Howell
Selection	Reverend Eugene Burden
RemarksMs	Jerri Ziegler, VA Social Worker Deacon Lindsey Johnson Deacon Michael Robinson
Selection	Deacon Michael Robinson
Words of Comfort	Reverend Sammy Wade
Selection	
Recessional	
Postlude	



Committal, Benediction and Interment

Fort Jackson National Cemetery 4170 Percival Road Columbia, SC 29229