When Great Trees Fall

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 caves. 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, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed.

Hcknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly on a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, That anyone could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You So much whatever the part.





Home Going Service In Loving Memory

COACH ARNOLD WARREN



1:00 P.M.

LEEVY'S FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL **1831 TAYLOR STREET** COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

Obituary

Arnold **OT** Warren was born in New York City, NY at Harlem Hospital, on June 25, 1948, to the late great James and Georgiana Warren. Arnold grew up in Lincoln Projects, where he attended elementary school at PS 133, J.H.S 139 Fredrick Douglass, and Theodore Roosevelt High School. At a young age, Arnold acquired a love and passion for basketball. By watching others play in the park, he managed to teach himself the skill. Arnold was a stellar ball player, and a left-handed shooter who NEVER missed a shot, and one of the 1st long range shooters!

Arnold was a standout All-city player at Roosevelt High School in the Bronx, where he starred with NYU All-American AJ Chapelle and Ben Delaney in the mid-1960s. He later played at Benedict College, in South Carolina. Years later, Arnold attended Seattle Supersonics training camp, where he auditioned for the NBA. After the Supersonics training camp, Arnold resided in Columbia, SC, becoming a club owner. Being led to move to Atlanta, GA, he eventually met and married the love of his life, Connie Warren. They had 3 children, and he resided in the state for several years.

Years later, Arnold moved back to the Harlem community. Wanting to make a difference in his community, his love and passion for basketball led him to teach these skills to the youth. He was a positive role model and coach assisting in keeping the youth off the streets. Arnold received a plethora of awards for coaching basketball, raising money for local schools, assisting the youth in receiving basketball scholarships, and more.

OT and Mr. Wonderful, as he was affectionately known, made a huge impact on the Harlem community. Arnold was a genuine soul, a man of intelligence, God fearing, and a true gentleman. He loved his family and most importantly, his children and all their accomplishments.

Arnold was proceeded in death by his parents, James and Georgiana Warren and son, "Little" Arnold Braxton.

Coach Arnold Warren's spirit and love will forever live in the hearts of his Forever Lady Connie Warren; children, daughters, Sukai (Charles) Warren-Mitchell, Chiara Warren, and Mackenzie Warren; son, Kyle Warren; a brother, James (Sharon) Warren, Jr; sisters, Gwendolyn (Joseph) Connor and Iona Zelda Freeman; grandchildren, a nephew and a host of nieces, great-nieces, cousins, family and friends.

Memories





Musical Prelude

Processional

Viewing...

Selection..

Postlude









H Service of Remembrance

Viewing	Funeral Directors
Prayer	Reverend Chris Leevy Johnson
Selection	
Reflections	A Family Member A Friend
Recessional	



