

Pallbearers

Deacons of Brookland Baptist Church

Floral Bearers

Deaconesses of Brookland Baptist Church

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Deacon Billie Wayne Pharr, Sr., would like to thank each of you for the many acts of kindness shown to us, during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you with His love, grace, and mercy.

**Services Entrusted To:**

**Taylor Street Chapel**

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

I. S. Leevy Johnson  
-Owner & Director-

**Leevy's**

F U N E R A L H O M E

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-

*Celebrating the Life  
and Legacy  
of*

**DEACON BILLIE WAYNE PHARR, SR.**



**JUNE 29, 1948 - JANUARY 20, 2023**  
**"MARINES DON'T DIE, THEY FADE AWAY"**  
**- SEMPER FI**

**MONDAY, JANUARY 30, 2023**  
**11:30 A.M.**

**BROOKLAND BAPTIST CHURCH**  
**1066 SUNSET BOULEVARD**  
**WEST COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA**

**REVEREND CHRIS LEEVY JOHNSON**  
**-OFFICIATING-**



*Reflections of the Life*  
*of*  
*Deacon Billie Wayne Pharr, Sr.*

Deacon Billie Wayne Pharr, Sr., 74, entered into eternal rest on Friday, January 20, 2023. Billie was born on June 29, 1948, in Cleveland, North Carolina, to the late Pearlie Cowan-Pharr. He was educated in the Rowan County School System. His education began at R.A. Clement School, but his desire to play football led him to West Rowan High School, where he was a member of the first class to integrate the school. He graduated from high school in 1966. After graduating, Billie moved to Philadelphia, where he made the noble decision to serve his country by enlisting in the United States Marine Corp.

What are the core values of a Marine? **Honor, Courage, and Commitment.** Billie exemplified those characteristics in the military and so much more in everyday life. While in the military, Billie received the National Defense Medal, Vietnamese Service Medal, Vietnamese Campaign Medal, and the Good Conduct Medal. During his tour of duty in Vietnam he was wounded, and for his service, he received the high honor of the Purple Heart Medal. In Philadelphia, he established himself as a mentor of young men, served as Block Captain and community activist. Billie was friendly and sociable beyond words, and that served him greatly as a Bus Operator for Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority (SEPTA) for over thirteen (13) years; where he met his lovely wife, Marcella aka “Red.”

Billie was baptized at an early age and had “unshakable” faith in the Lord. He joined churches and was a member of ministries that nurtured this faith. In 1995, he was ordained as a Deacon at Greater Enon Baptist Church, in Philadelphia, PA. In 1999, he relocated his family to Columbia, S.C., where he joined Rehoboth Baptist Church, under the leadership of Pastor George Gaymon. He later joined Open Door Christian Ministries, under the leadership of the late Bishop Barry Mitchell. In April of 2008, he joined Brookland Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Charles B. Jackson, Sr. and Pastor Chris Leevy Johnson (Northeast Campus). While at Brookland Baptist Church, his servant heart led him to be involved in many ministries and community outreach projects. Billie’s infectious smile and great sense of humor served him well as a member of the Hospitality Ministry. This made visitors and potential new church members feel welcomed. He completed Bible Institute classes under the instruction of Reverend James Jamison, and shared his knowledge of the Bible by participating in Bible Study and Sunday School. He was a member of the Men’s Fellowship, Intercessory Prayer Ministry, Deacon’s Ministry and Military Ministry. The Military Ministry was close to his heart. This ministry gave Billie the opportunity to stay connected to his military roots. This also allowed Billie to honor and support retired and active military personnel. Billie had a passion for community involvement. He supported his community by being a member of the Summit Community Association, and by being a Poll Manager for the South Carolina Election Commission.

Billie was preceded in death by his mother, Pearlie Cowan-Pharr; his sister, Beulah Witherspoon, and brothers John Henry Pharr and Stephen Pharr. Billie is survived by his wife, Marcella Pharr, of nearly 40 years who loved and supported him deeply. He is also survived by daughters, Jasmeen Shaw (Jermaine), of Charleston, S.C. and Marae Pharr-Reid, of Salisbury, N.C.; sons Jamel Pharr (Quinessa), of Columbia, S.C., Billie Wayne Pharr, Jr., of Philadelphia, P.A., and Jamal Frazier (Shanita), of Charlotte, N.C. Also, mourning his passing are his siblings, Ray Pharr (Odell-Elizabeth), of Henderson, N.C., Clark Cowan (Dorothy), of Charlotte, N.C., and Robin Pharr, of Salisbury, N.C.; six (6) grandchildren; one (1) great-grandchild; a host of nieces, nephews, many other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Billie Wayne Pharr, Sr. leaves a legacy of being a loving and dedicated family man. A legacy of evangelism, sincere mentorship, strong love for others, being courageous, and so much more. From the Pacific to Atlantic Oceans, Billie has impacted the lives of many, many people with his kind and caring heart. Billie was a phenomenal man and has left a mark on this world that will never be erased.

*“My Very Special Husband”*

*When God was making husbands as far as I can see,  
He made a special soulmate especially for me.*

*He made a perfect gentleman, compassionate and kind,  
with more love and affection than you could ever wish to find.*

*God gave my darling husband a heart of solid gold.  
He gave me wonderful memories that only my heart can hold.*

*Billie was someone I could talk to that no one can replace.  
He was someone I could laugh with till tears ran down my face.*

*The next time that we meet again will be at Heaven’s door.  
And when I see you standing there, I won’t cry anymore.*

*I will put my arms around you and kiss your smiling face.  
Then the pieces of my broken heart will fall back into place.*









*Memories*



*Memories*

