

Thanatopsis

[William Cullen Bryant](#) - 1794-1878

To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of the last bitter hour come like a blight
Over thy spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall,
And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,
Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart;—
Go forth, under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings, while from all around—
Earth and her waters, and the depths of air,—
Comes a still voice—Yet a few days, and thee
The all-beholding sun shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground,
Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again;
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up
Thine individual being, shalt thou go
To mix forever with the elements,
To be a brother to the insensible rock
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain
Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak
Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy mould.

Yet not to thy eternal resting place
Shalt thou retire alone, nor couldst thou wish
Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world—with kings,
The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good,
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre. The hills
Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,—the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods—rivers that move
In majesty, and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and poured round all,
Old ocean's grey and melancholy waste,—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite host of heaven,

Are shining on the sad abodes of death,
Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom.—Take the wings
Of morning—and the Barcan wilderness,
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound,
Save his own dashings—yet the dead are there:
And millions in those solitudes, since first
The flight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone.—
So shalt thou rest, and what if thou withdraw
In silence from the living, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that breathe
Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on, and each one as before will chase
His favourite phantom; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their employments, and shall come,
And make their bed with thee. As the long train
Of ages glides away, the sons of men,
The youth in life's fresh spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron, and maid,
The speechless babe, and the gray-headed man,—
Shall one by one be gathered to thy side,
By those, who in their turn shall follow them.

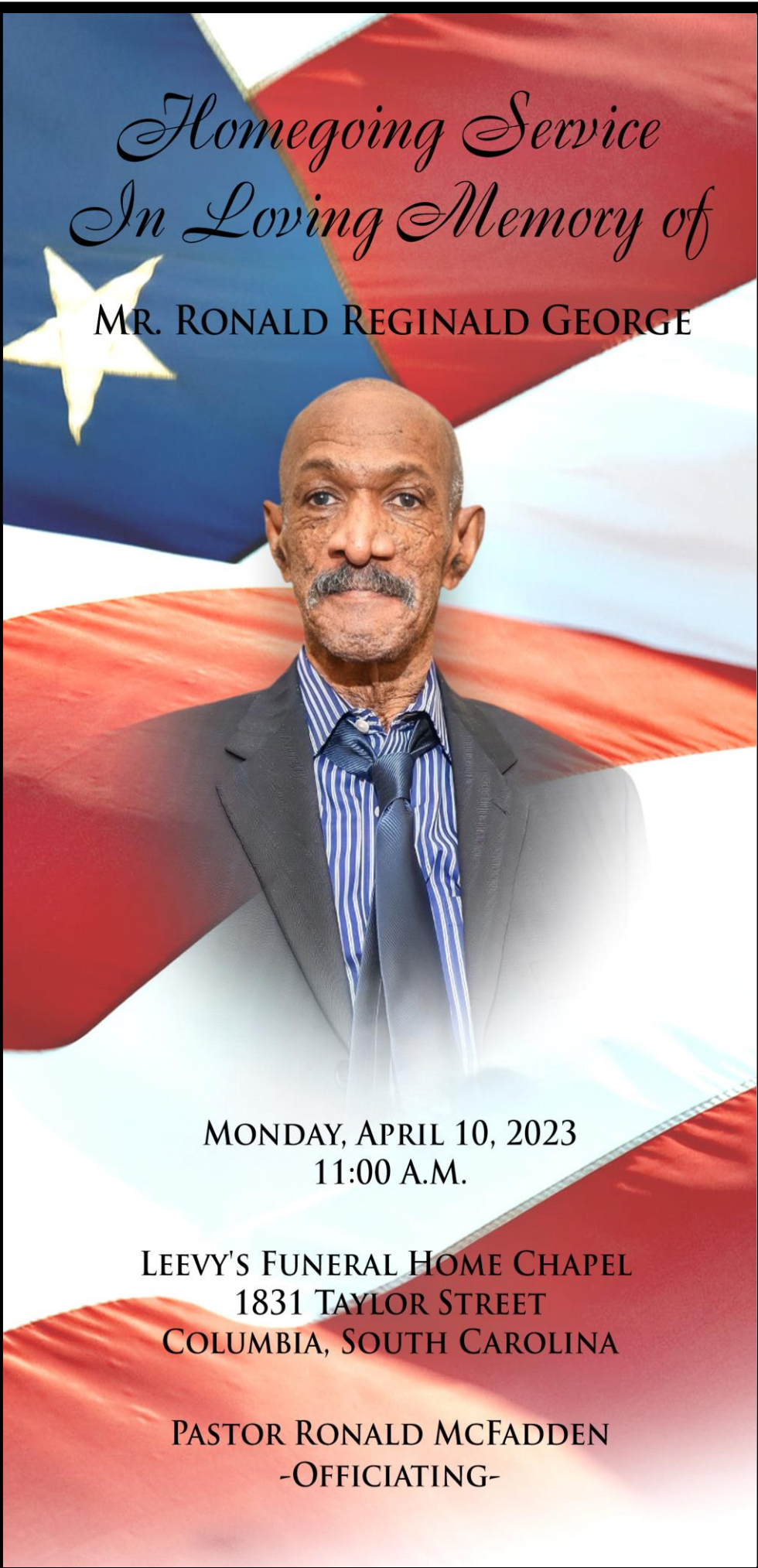
So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Acknowledgement

We, the family of the late Ronald Reginal George, would like to thank each of you for the love and support shown to us, during the passing of our loved one. We pray a special blessing upon each of you.

Services Entrusted To:

Taylor Street Chapel 1831 Taylor Street Columbia, SC 29201 (803)771-7799 I. S. Leevy Johnson -Owner & Director-	Leevy's FUNERAL HOME 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-
---	--	--



Homegoing Service
In Loving Memory of
MR. RONALD REGINALD GEORGE

MONDAY, APRIL 10, 2023
11:00 A.M.

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

PASTOR RONALD MCFADDEN
-OFFICIATING-

Obituary of Mr. Ronald Reginald George

Mr. Ronald Reginald George, was born January 19, 1948, in the Taylors Community of Richland County, in Columbia, South Carolina. He was the beloved son of the late Zellie and Lillian Knox George. He departed this earthly life on Wednesday, April 5, 2023, at William Jennings Dorn Veterans Affairs Hospital, in Columbia, South Carolina.

Ronald was a 1966 graduate of Booker T. Washington High School. Upon graduating from BTW, he ambitiously enlisted in the U.S. Army on May 18, 1969. He was a Petroleum Storage Specialist at Ft. Lee, VA. He received the National Defense Service Medal, the Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal, and the Vietnam Service Medal.

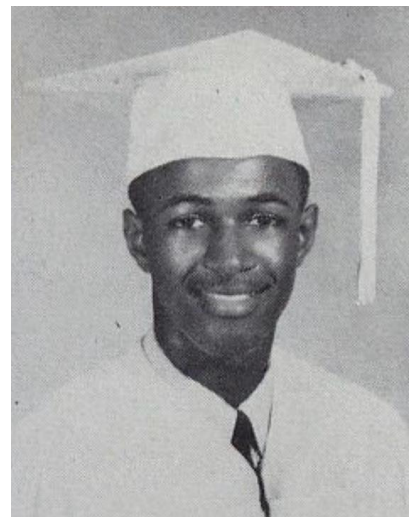
As a young man he worked in the family barbershop and grocery store. Ronald was charismatic and outgoing! Everyone loved him, especially the ladies. Hence his nickname Lady Killer, shortened to Killer by his close family and friends. He had a joke or funny quip for passersby at 1100 Andrews Road.

He was a loving and caring brother, uncle, and friend. While he has gone on to become an ancestor, his energy and presence will forever live in the hearts and minds of all who loved him.

In addition to his parents, Ronald was preceded in death by his sister, Gloria George; and brother-in-law, Clemon Stocker

Those who will cherish his memories are his devoted family, his older brother, Odelle (Marian) George; baby brother, Marshall (Rosalind) George; sisters, Yvonne Stocker, Gloria Y. George, and Lynn Yacoubian; his nieces, Rebecca George and Casey George; nephews, Terry Green, Vincent Stocker, Frederick George, and Taymar George; a host of other loving relatives, and dear friends, all of whom join the family in sharing the joy of knowing him.

Memories



A Service of Remembrance

- Musical Prelude
- Processional
- Viewing.....Funeral Directors
- Opening Hymn.....“Amazing Grace”
Recording by: Aretha Franklin
- Old Testament.....Reverend Flavian Coleman
- New Testament.....Bro. Vincent Stocker
- Prayer.....Reverend Henry McFadden
- Musical Selection.....“It It Well With My Soul”
- Remarks.....Mr. Odell George
Mrs. Yvone Stocker
- Musical Selection.....“Walk With Me Lord”
- Words of Comfort.....Reverend Ronald McFadden
- Recessional
- Postlude



Committal, Benediction and Interment

1:00 p.m.
Fort Jackson National Cemetery
4170 Percival Road
Columbia, South Carolina

Honorary Pallbearers

Booker T. Washington High School Class of 1966

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends of the Taylors Community