Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little - but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's Plan,
A step on the road to home.

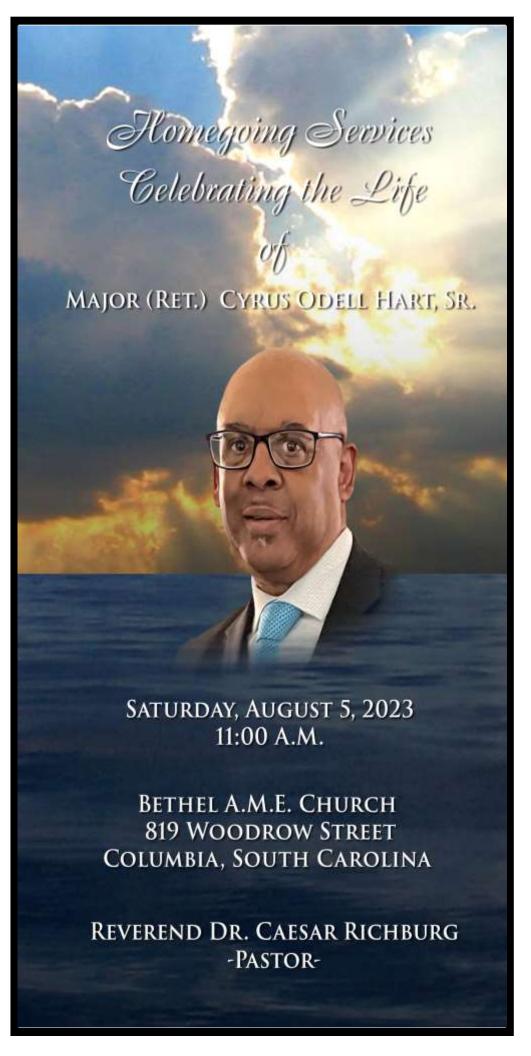
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss Me - But Let Me Go.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

We, the family of Major (Ret.) Cyrus Odell Hart, Sr., would like to thank each of you for the many acts of kindness and loved shown to us, during the passing of our loved one. It is our prayer that the Lord blesses each of you in a very special way.

Services Entrusted To:





Obituary of Major (Ret.) Cyrus Odell Hart, Sr.

Major (Ret.) Cyrus Odell Hart Sr. was born October 31, 1957, in Columbia, South Carolina, to Robert Jacobs and Gloria Jane Hart Burton. He was the oldest of four children. He departed his earthly life to join his Heavenly Father on Wednesday, July 26, 2023.

Cyrus was educated in the Essex County School District, in New Jersey and graduated from East Orange High School, Class of 1975. His college career began at the University of South Carolina, enrolling on a Track Scholarship and majoring in Marine Biology. He later transferred to Midlands Technical College, earning an Associate Degree in Health Science in Nursing.

Cyrus' first introduction to health care and caring for people was by caring for spiders, worms, and all crawling creatures. His first professional nursing job was with the South Carolina Department of Mental Health, where he worked for several years. He later joined the nursing staff at the William Jennings Bryan Dorn Veterans Affairs Medical Center, Columbia, South Carolina. Cyrus' professional and compassionate nursing was awarded his retirement after twenty-eight (28) years of service. Cyrus was "The Nurse" to want if you were a patient at what we call 'The VA.'

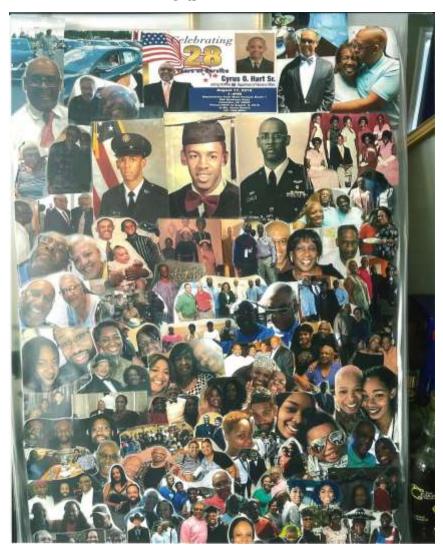
Cyrus's tenure at 'The VA' allowed him to enlist in the United States Airforce Reserve and National Guard (The Guard). His service was such that The Guard retired him as a Major. His service to our country was the best.

Cyrus' Christian journey included membership at the Refuge Temple Church of Our Lord Jesus Christ, in Columbia, South Carolina. He was a faithful member and lived to be like Jesus.

Cyrus had a love for his family that was beyond belief. He was also one to imitate; he was kind, giving, caring, and an 'all-around good guy.' Some of his time was spent telling his children jokes and teaching them to play 'hambone.' He was a young 'correction officer' at 825 Mayfield Street. Not only did he correct his cousins, he 'turned them in' to their parents when they got home. He made funny faces to send the message 'it's time to go' to his children. Cyrus could bowl, a high scorer. He called himself a cook. He caught a fish or two and called himself a fisherman. His 'mature' Bid Whist players thought he was 'The Man.' Cyrus was known for not letting a 'No' pass him—the 'Cyrus Phenomenon' lives on.

Cyrus will live on in the hearts of his mother, Gloria Jane Hart Burton, of Columbia, South Carolina; a very special friend, Wanda Rupert, of Orangeburg, South Carolina; his children, Brian (Nadia) Johnson, of Columbia, South Carolina, Cyrus O. Hart, Jr., of Greenville, South Carolina, Cymyera Hart, of Columbia, South, Carolina, and Cyron (Jessica) Hart, all of Columbia, South Carolina; his stepchildren, Leon Johnson, Katherine Johnson, and Keith Johnson, all of Columbia, South Carolina; his siblings, Brigette (Johnny) Parrish, of Hillside, New Jersey, Lionel Burton, of Stone Mountain, Georgia, and Patrice (Richard) Washington, of Stone Mountain, Georgia; his grandson, Xavier Johnson; a host aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Memories









A Service of Remembrance

The Gathering	The Communit
Musical Prelude	Brother Curtis Cole Minister of Music, Bethel AME Churc
Processional	Clergy and Famil
Viewing	Funeral Directors
Opening Hymn	Blessed Assurance Bethel AME Voices of Prais
Invocation	Reverend Cole Weathers Assistant Minister, Bethel AME Church
The Liturgy of the	Word
Scriptures	
	TestamentJob 14:1-4 TestamentJohn 14:13-14
	Brother Curtis Cole reat Is Thy Faithfulness"
RemarksThre	e Minutes, PleaseFamily and Friends
	Brother Curtis Coles Soul Has Been Anchored"
The Eulogy	Reverend Dr. Caesar Richbur
Musical Selection	Brother Curttis Cole "It Is Well"
Committal	
Benediction	
Recessional	"Let The Church Say Amen"
Postlude	

