

# Crossing The Bar

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea.  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound or foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark.  
For though from out our bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

*-Alfred Llyod Tennyson-*

## Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mr. Nathaniel Scurry, would like to thank each of you for your love, support, and expressions of love 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.

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# Celebrating The Life of Nathaniel Scurry



Saturday, May 25, 2024  
11:00 a.m.

Morris Street Baptist Church  
25 Morris Street  
Charleston, South Carolina

Reverend Dr. Caroles S. Taylor, Pastor

# Obituary

On Tuesday, May 14, 2024, Nathaniel “Nat” Scurry died as he lived: focused on his family and holding court. All who knew him know that he loved to talk and that his favorite subject was his family. He was a proud man. Proud of himself and his accomplishments despite hardship and many challenges along the way. Proud of the small town in Florida in which he was raised. Proud of his fraternity, the brotherhood, service, and impact on his life. Proud of his valiant service to this country. But most of all, he was proud of his family. He kept us connected even when it was challenging. He kept our family conversations going through a worldwide pandemic and showed up whenever he could. He missed precious few memorial services, graduations, performances, holiday gatherings. Those he missed, he announced widely to those of us who could attend and when possible, he attended virtually. Nat’s relationships were sometimes complicated; but always led with love and duty. If he called you family, brother or friend, you knew, without doubt, that you were loved and supported.

Nat could talk about anything and remembered almost everyone he met. If you met him, you likely remembered him as well. He brought energy to any room he entered. He was quick to share an opinion but was also a thoughtful listener. He did not mind being the center of attention but was also gracious when he could share credit or due with others. He was someone you looked forward to seeing and missed when he could not be present.

Just a few days before he passed, he was heard sharing with a nurse “I don’t want to do anything tomorrow that I haven’t done yesterday.” In response, the nurse noted how few people could say the same. Nat Scurry lived a fuller life than many. He jumped from airplanes, fought in a war, traveled the world, was ever present in his children’s lives, and built bonds with Omegas across the country. He worked all over the country while remaining on an upward trajectory in his field and achieved numerous awards and honors, both at work and via civic engagement. He and Darlene, his beloved wife of over 48 years, treated retirement as an opportunity to be even more present for family and friends, especially his beloved children, grandchildren, siblings, nieces, nephews, grand-nieces and grand-nephews, and cousins. Papa, aka Uncle Ramp, aka Ramp, aka Uncle Nathaniel, will be truly missed now that he has joined his beloved dog Zeus Hercules and other loved ones to wait for the rest of us.

# Order of Service

- Prelude
- Processional.....Morris Street Baptist Church Choir  
“Just A Closer Walk With Thee”
- Old Testament.....Reverend Larry W. Whaley  
Job 19:25-27
- New Testament.....Reverend Joe Wilson  
Romans 8:38-39
- Prayer.....Reverend Dr. Caroles S. Taylor
- Selection.....Mr. Anthony Burke  
“Take Me To The King”
- Remarks.....Ms. Ingrid Lassiter, *Niece*  
Mr. Chucky Wilson, *Fraternity Brother*  
Deacon Wendell McCoy, *Ward Deacon*
- Acknowledgements.....The Children  
Ms. Nikki Williams, Ms. Natalie Alston, and Mr. Nathaniel Scurry, II
- Resolution.....Sister Carolyn Brantley
- Selection.....Mr. Henry Porter  
“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”
- Eulogy.....Judge James Spencer
- Selection.....Morris Street Baptist Church Choir
- Committal and Benediction
- Recessional
- Postlude

