



### That Man is a Success

That man is a success  
 who has lived well,  
 laughed often and loved much;  
 who has gained the respect of  
 intelligent men and women  
 and the love of children;  
 who has filled his niche and  
 accomplished his task;  
 who leaves the world better  
 than he found it,  
 who has never lacked appreciation  
 of Earth's beauty or failed  
 to express it;  
 who looked for the best in others,  
 and gave the best he had.

~Robert Louis Stevenson



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## Honoring the Life of



### Mr. Curtis Lee Griggs

*June 13, 1961~ June 1, 2024*

Monday, June 10, 2024

12:00 Noon

Clark S. Brown and Sons Funeral Home Chapel

727 North Patterson Avenue

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Reverend Calvester Griggs, Officiating

## Obituary

Curtis Lee Griggs was born June 13, 1961 in Winston-Salem, NC to the late Lee “June” Moody and Maxine Griggs Rhodie.

He began and completed his education in the Winston-Salem/Forsyth County School System, having graduated from R.J. Reynolds High School in 1979.

A dedicated employee with multiple skills, he had varied employment, most notable, his tenure of over 30 years with Republic Waste of Greensboro, NC. Additionally he was employed with Parrish Tire of Winston-Salem, NC.

He passed away on June 1, 2024. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his brother, Ronald Watson of Winston-Salem, NC.

He will be remembered as loving father, grandfather, brother, uncle and friend who loved to laugh, travel, and spend time with his family and friends. He especially enjoyed trips to the beach at every possible opportunity. His family and friends knew him to be a loyal Pittsburgh Steelers fan. Curtis had a heart of gold and loving spirit that will be missed by many.

He leaves to cherish his memory: two sons, Kellen Griggs and Kelvin Griggs; one daughter, Kimberly Griggs; six grandchildren: Kaniya Griggs of Charlotte, NC, Kennadi Griggs of Mocksville, NC, Kahlin Griggs-McCallum of Greensboro, NC, Christopher Jennings-Allen, Kayden Jennings-Allen and Karlei Harris, all of Winston-Salem, NC; two brothers: John (Annette) Watson, Sr. and Darryl (Stephanie) Moody, both of the city; sister, Sharon (Stan) Clark of McLeansville, NC; sister-in-law, Mildred Watson; devoted cousin, Ardeal Roseboro, Jr.; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

The family would like to express appreciation for all of the love, thoughtfulness and support we have received since the passing of our beloved Curtis.

## Order of Service

### Processional

Clergy and Family

### Family Visitation

11:30 AM ~ 12:00 PM

### Opening Selection

Mrs. Joy Roseboro

### Prayer of Comfort

Rev. Ardeal Roseboro

### Scripture Readings

Minister Dianne Roseboro

Minister Odella Fogle

### Remarks (Limit to 2 minutes)

Family and Friends

### Eulogy

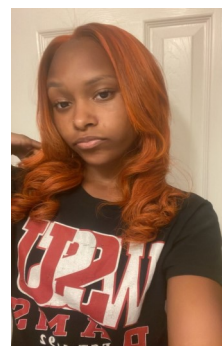
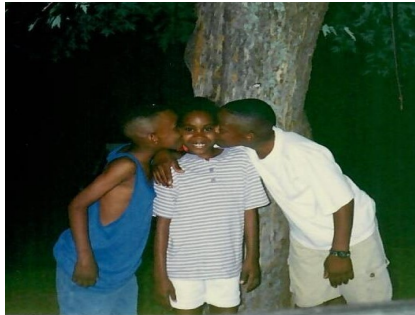
Reverend Calvester Griggs Pastor,

Prince of Peace Baptist Church

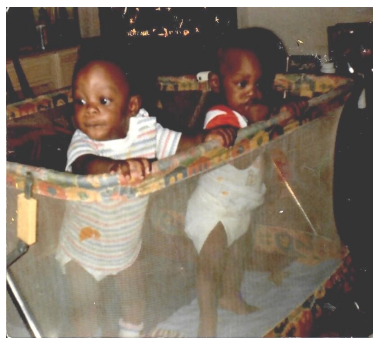
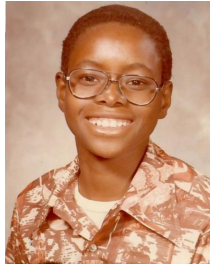
Winston-Salem, NC

### Recessional





## *Through the Years*







### **The Broken Chain**

We little knew that day,  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.  
You did not go alone.  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.  
You left us beautiful memories,  
Your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,  
You are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.

~ Ron Tranmer



### **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 of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.  
Miss Me—But Let me Go!

~ Christina Rossetti