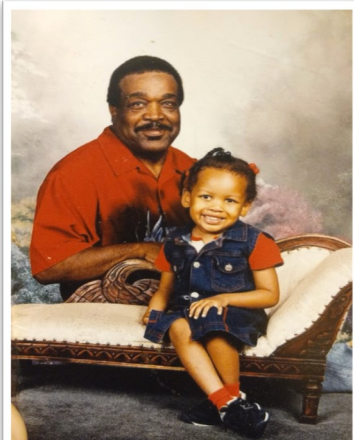


A Limb Has Fallen



*A limb has fallen
from the family tree
I hear a voice that whispers,
'Grieve not for me'
Remember the best times,
the laughter, the songs
The good I lived
while I was strong
Continue my heritage,
I'm counting on you
Keep on smiling, the sun
will shine through.
My mind is at ease,
my soul is at rest
Remembering all...
how I was truly blessed
Continue traditions,
no matter how small
Go on with your lives,
don't stare at the wall
I miss you all dearly
so keep up your chin
Until that fine day
we're together again.*

Author Unknown

A Message to My Family and Friends



ONE DAY

*"You'll realize that after all the battles you've fought,
all the storms you've survived and every mountain that
you've climbed, you've always had the strength to
make it through life's journey."*

-Terry "Pigg" Hairston

Acknowledgement

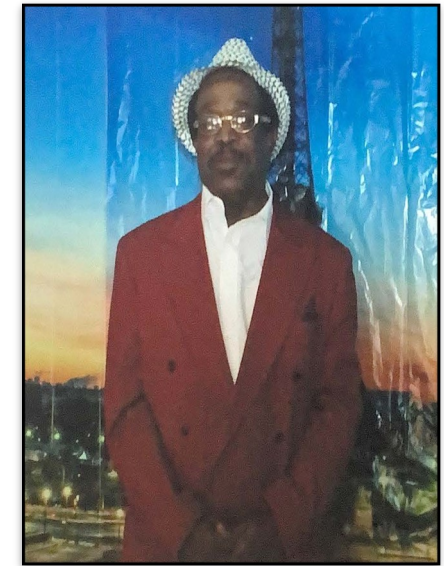
Thank you everyone for being here during this difficult time.
Your caring about and for us will be richly rewarded.

The Hairston Family

**Clark S. Brown
& Sons**
SINCE 1928
FUNERAL HOME

727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117
www.clarksbrownandsons.com

*Celebrating
the Life of*



Mr. Terry Hairston, Sr.

December 1, 1947– September 19, 2022

Thursday, September 29, 2022

11:00 AM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home

727 N. Patterson Avenue

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Pastor Kedrick T. Lowery, Officiating

Obituary

Terry Hairston, Sr., son of the late Raiford Hairston, Sr. and Janie Hairston, was born December 1, 1947. He departed this life Monday, September 19, 2022 after a period of illness.

Known to his family and friends as "Pigg", Terry was educated in the Winston-Salem/Forsyth County Schools. In 1966 he was drafted into the US Army and served two tours in Vietnam from May 21, 1967 until May 18, 1968. He was a 1st Class Gunner and received a Vietnam Service Medal with 4 Bronze Service Stars and a Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal. Honorably discharged, he was a member of the African American Veterans Association.

Employed many years as a plumber, he provided much needed services in the community until his retirement. Additionally, he enjoyed life and spending time with his family and friends.

He was preceded in death by both parents; grandson, Terry Hairston III; brother, James "Pete" Smith; sisters, Marie Smith and Dorothy Story.

Left to mourn but cherish his memory are: three sons, Terry (Teresa) Hairston II, Terrell Hairston, Terrence (Kim) Lewis; two daughters, Angeline Hairston of Winston-Salem, NC and Tammy (Carlos) Wright of Waxahachie, TX; four brothers, Ronda Hairston, Raiford (Arneita) Hairston, Jr., Richard (Sharon) Hairston, Nathaniel Hairston; one sister, Wanda (Colin Sr.) Morrison; godsister, E. Ann Glenn; ten grandchildren, Terry Hairston IV, Tyren Hairston, Trinity Hairston, Tania Little, Justice and Lennox Lewis, Deion Mayhew, Tamara (Cordale) Brooks-Miller, Zion Scott and Cameron Brooks; three great-grandchildren; ninety-one nieces and nephews; many devoted cousins; Army brothers; and many friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Clergy and Family

Opening Remarks

Pastor Kedrick T. Lowery
Grace Church of Durham, NC

Holy Scripture Readings

Elder Raiford Hairston, Jr.

Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Tembila Covington
Exodus United Baptist Church
Winston-Salem, NC

Solo

Ms. Deborah Patterson - Miles

Remarks

African American Veterans Association
Sergeant Herbert Allen

Solo

Ms. Deborah Patterson - Miles

Eulogy

Pastor Kedrick T. Lowery

Recessional

Interment

Salisbury National Cemetery
202 Government Road
Salisbury, NC

"When I Die, Give Me Away"

*"Give what's left of me away to children
And old men that wait to die.*

And if you need to cry, cry for your brother

Walking the street beside you

And when you need me,

Put your arms around anyone

And give to them

What you need to give to me.

I want to leave you something,

Something better

Than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I've known

Or loved,

And if you cannot give me away,

At least let me live in your eyes

And not on your mind.

You can love me most

By letting hands touch hands

By letting bodies touch bodies

And by letting go of children

That need to be free.

Love doesn't die, people do.

So, when all that's left of me

Is love,

Give me away"

-Merrit Malloy