

Don't Grieve for Me

Don't grieve for me, from pain I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard His call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A family shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I've savored much,
Good family, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee,
God wanted me now; From pain I'm free.

~Anonymous

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...
to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following
date with tears, But what he said what mattered most of all the dash
between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent alive on earth
and now only those who loved them know what that little line is
worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house... the
cash, What matters is how we lived and love and how we spend our
dash.

So, think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to
change? For you never know how much time is left that still can be
rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...
Remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be proud of the things they say about how you lived your
dash?

~Linda Ellis

Flower Attendants Nieces and Family

Pall Bearers

Mr. Joseph B. Halsey, Jr.
Mr. Ezekiel Tyrone Johnson
Mr. Muhammad Ali Kinte Johnson
Mr. Timothy Johnson
Mr. Sydney Peralta
Mr. Wardell "Pearl" Sims, Jr.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece
If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all
But thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you, whatever the part.

A special thank you for the compassionate medical care of Eloise given
by the doctors, nurses, and staff, of the Bon Secours St. Francis Hospital
(Downtown). We are truly indebted to the medical teams of the
Coronary Care Unit, the 8th, 5th, and 3rd floors.

Finally, we are greatly appreciative of the dedication and professional-
ism of the staff of Watkins, Garrett, and Woods Mortuary for their
efficient, dignified, and extremely sensitive approach to every request
during this time of our bereavement.

May God's Blessings abound with you always!

The Halsey and Johnson Families

Please be advised that the Greenville County Sheriff's Department and the City of
Greenville Police Department no longer provide escort services for funeral
processions. Therefore, all drivers should obey traffic signals. Persons who are not
riding in the funeral home limousines should meet the family at the cemetery.



IN REMEMBRANCE

of

Mrs. Eloise Johnson Halsey



Sunrise
May 13, 1955

Sunset
January 8, 2020

Saturday, January 18, 2020
Two o'clock in the afternoon

Watkins, Garrett & Woods Mortuary
1011 Augusta Street
Greenville, South Carolina 29605

Reverend Michael E. Crocker, Officiating
Pastor, New Start Church

Order of Service

Reverend Michael E. Crocker, Officiating
Pastor, New Start Church

Prelude

Processional.....Clergy, Family and Friends

Selection..... *When Peace Like A River*.....Congregation

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament.....Psalm 23.....Reverend Tevin Smith
Pastor, Mt. Olive Baptist Church

New Testament...John 14:1-12..Reverend Brenda Washington
Pastor, Minus Chapel United Methodist Church

Prayer.....Brother Matthew Wilson

Duet....Reverend Michael E. Crocker and Joseph B. Halsey, Sr.
Old Rugged Cross

Poem.....Don't Grieve for Me
Ms. Lateema Teshawn Johnson (Daughter)

Tributes: (Please limit to 3 minutes.)

Miss Brooke Cruell (Granddaughter)
Theo W. Mitchell, Esquire (Cousin)

Special Tribute.....Mr. Joseph B. Halsey, Sr. (Spouse)

Poem.....The Dash
Ms. Misty Duckett (Sister)

Solo.....Reverend Tevin Smith

Eulogy.....Reverend Michael E. Crocker

Closing Prayer.....Reverend Terry E. King
Pastor, Rock of Ages Baptist Church

Recessional

Interment

Resthaven Memorial Gardens
1655 Piedmont Highway
Piedmont, South Carolina 29673

Life Profile

Mrs. Eloise Johnson Halsey was born on May 13, 1955, in the Bronx, New York. She was a daughter of the late Ezekiel Johnson and Corine Williams Johnson. She transitioned to be with the Lord on January 8, 2020, at her residence.

She was educated in the Public School System of the Bronx, New York. She later matriculated to Cornell University where she earned an Associates of Arts (A.A.) degree in Labor Law Relations.

Eloise met and married the love of her life, Joseph B. Halsey, Sr., on January 6, 2006, and celebrated their 14th Wedding Anniversary only two days before her demise.

She worked as a Nursing Technician for 14 years before becoming a Contract Administrator with Union 1199 Service Employees International Union (SEIU)/United Healthcare Workers East, the largest healthcare union in the United States. Moreover, she was a strong, very diligent and meticulous worker, as she made certain that all her "P's" were dotted and her "T's" were crossed. She was considered to be an activist, as well as a warrior, as she fought hard for the workers when she felt they had been wronged. Eloise worked for the union for 14 years before retiring in 2017 to relocate to Greenville to assist in the care of her mother.

Eloise loved her family and would do anything to assist them in any way she could. She was a very loving grandmother who loved her daughter and grandchildren showering them with much affection. She was an avid music lover. Although she had not found a home church in time here, her faith in God never wavered. She loved the Lord.

She leaves to cherish many loving and fond memories, her husband of 14 years, Joseph B. Halsey, Sr., of the home; a daughter, Lateema Teshawn Johnson, of Berea, South Carolina; two stepsons, Joseph B. (Jarneece) Halsey, Jr., of Hampton, Virginia, and Jonathan D. Halsey, of Seattle, Washington; her mother, Corine Williams Johnson, of Greenville, South Carolina; a loving and doting sister, Misty Duckett of Greenville, South Carolina; four brothers, Ezekiel Tyrone Johnson, Darren Johnson, Timothy Johnson, and Muhammad Ali Kinte Johnson, all of Greenville, South Carolina; an aunt, Edna Delores Stanley; a grandson, Devin Rashad Clement, of Greenville, South Carolina; a granddaughter, Brooke Olivia Cruell, of Berea, South Carolina; four special great-nieces, Lena McCullough, London McCullough, Zyla Thomas, and Tyuanna Johnson; a special great-nephew, Caleb Gamble; two very special lifelong friends, Jackie Venner and Erica Davis, and a host of nephews, nieces, great-nephews, great-nieces, cousins, and friends.

