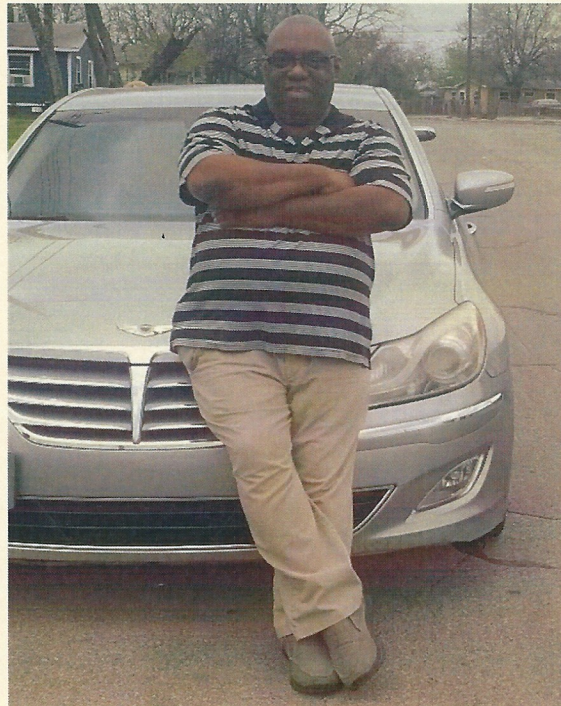


Homegoing and Celebration of Life

For

Harry Quintin White

“Q”



Saturday April 10th, 2021

10:00 A.M.

Carter Taylor-Williams Mortuary

San Antonio, Texas

Pastor Michael Mosby Sr. – Officiating



ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude.....Video Music

Hymn.....We Come This Far by Faith

Scriptures

Old Testament.....Pastor Steven Owens Sr. (Lilly of the Valley MBC, San Antonio)

New Testament..... Pastor Steven Owens Sr. (Lilly of the Valley MBC, San Antonio)

Prayer..... Pastor Steven Owens Sr. (Lilly of the Valley MBC, San Antonio)

Remarks (2 minutes)

Resolutions

Silent Reading of Obituary

Eulogy.....Pastor Michael Mosby (Words of Faith MBC, Dallas, TX)

Closing Prayer.....Rev. Tim Gray (Words of Faith MBC, Dallas, TX)



OBITUARY

Mr. Harry Quintin White affectionally known as “Quintin”, “Q” and “QDogg” to some was born on April 10th 1956 and changed his residence permanently on March 24, 2020. Quintin was born to Harry White (deceased) and Barbara Ruth Johnson at Freedman’s Hospital in Washington, D.C. He was raised in S.E. in Linda Pollin Memorial Housing. He attended school in the DC area and several years after graduation, enlisted in the United States Army from 1980 until 1983, then reenlisted in the Reserves until his honorable discharge in 1986.

Quintin loved his car and was always particular about the cleanliness of it inside and out; you would never find a speck of dust on it (if so, he addressed that before driving off, (LOL). Quintin like his stepdad and mom developed a passion for bowling at an early age and continued bowling after relocating to San Antonio. He also had a love and passion for detailing cars as a hobby and side business. He loved movies and had close to 300 DVDs. Although he was reared in the DC area, he had a love for New York City and his favorite NFL team was the Chicago Bears (not the Redskins). (OMG)

Preceding him in death; nephew, Anthony Ferrell Jr.

Those left to cherish his memories are; mother, Barbara R. Johnson; father who stepped up, Calvin W. Johnson; a devoted and loving sister, Lillionna P. Ferrell; niece, Tajia W. Ferrell (Danielle) (Wash. DC); great-nephew, Keith E. Burroughs (Wash. DC); stepbrother, Justin Johnson (Naomi) (nephew-Justin Jr.) 3 Stepsisters, Lajuan, Andrea (niece-Ebony), Christine Johnson (Wash. DC); best friends, Gregory Hall (55+ yrs-Wash. DC); Bobby Patterson and Vincent T (San Antonio); thankful for devoted friends Phyllis Phillips and Naomi Thomas (stylist). Many other relatives and friends are left to grieve and cherish his memories.

In Tears

**In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away
Our hearts were almost broken
We wanted you to stay**

**But we saw you were sleeping
So peaceful, free from pain
How could we want you back with us
To suffer your pain again**

**It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn’t go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home**



To My Brother

Quintin, my only sibling, I didn't know how hard it was to lose someone I loved until I lost you. The hardest part was watching you suffer and not being able to help you, just being there for you and praying. I asked God to ease your pain and not allow you to suffer long. I wish I could have done more. The childhood, teen, and adult memories we shared will always be in my heart. I loved you more than you would ever know. I am already missing you. Until we meet again, continue to watch over your little sister as you always have. Well done, Quintin, Rest Easy

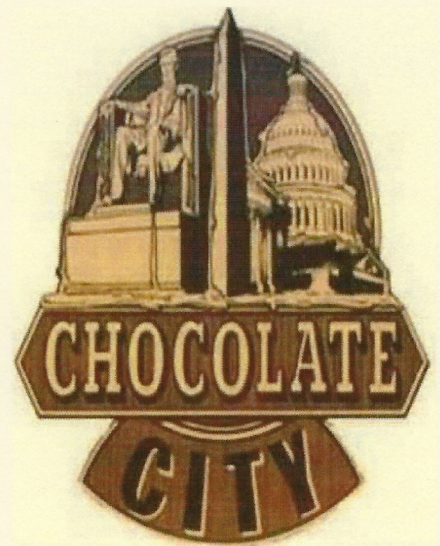
To My Uncle

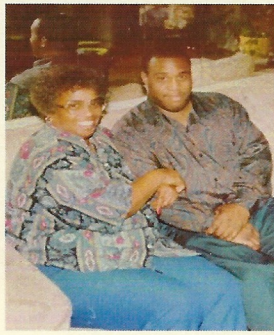
Unc, Unc, I was blessed to have you in my life for 42 years and Keith for 18 years. We don't have a lot of memories once you relocated to Texas, but I will cherish the ones I have. Your body is gone but your spirit will forever live on in our hearts. We were not ready but God was. This is not goodbye but, see you later. Loving you always, your baby girl...

Your one and only niece

Tajia (TJ)

Keith





Our hearts are bowed in sorrow, but the family would like to express our sincere appreciation for your expression of sympathy through thoughts, prayers, text, phone calls, cards, plants, comforting words, kindness or whatever you may have done to make this transition easy for us, we thank you. Continue to pray for us and we will in turn pray for each one of you. Special thank you to my Dallas family and church family who made the trip to support us.

