

The Old Rugged Cross
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

(Refrain) So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
(Repeat Refrain)

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.
(Repeat Refrain)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share. (Repeat Refrain)

The Family is thankful for all of our friends and loved ones who have shown their love and sympathy on this occasion. As always we are indebted to the Staff of Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home for being there for us during our hour of need.

In lieu of flowers, we ask that a donation be made to the Robert Quincy Harrington Trades Profession Scholarship Fund at Guilford Technical Community College in Greensboro. The gifts may be made to GTCC Foundation. Call 336-334-4822 x50040

Home Going
November 26, 2014



□ **Robert "Quincy" Harrington**

□ **June 25, 1945 – November 23, 2014**

OBITUARY
ROBERT "QUINCY" HARRINGTON

Mr. Robert "Quincy" Harrington went to be with the Lord on Sunday November 23, 2014. He died at Springwood Nursing Care Center of Forsyth where he had lived since becoming ill in 1998. He is preceded in death by his beloved mother Helen Harrington Soney and Ethel Mae Harrington known as "Auntie" a favorite aunt who helped to raise him. Also greeting him in glory are several other beloved aunts, uncles, cousins and friends too numerous to name, including his only wife Mary whom he loved dearly.

Surviving Quincy is his daughter, Anjonette Harrington Wade and a grandson Cameron Wade. He also leaves behind a sister Mrs. Linda Harrington Jones of Winston-Salem, two brothers, Dr. Ralph G Soney (Yolanda) of Greenville, NC and Larry Dunovant of Winston-Salem. He was blessed with two nephews, Dedrick Jones of the Winston-Salem and Garrit Harrington Soney of Greenville, NC. In addition there are cousins and friends who mourn his death.

Quincy was educated in the Winston-Salem Forsyth County Public School System. He attended Atkins and Paisley High and lettered in track and field. A mechanical genius, he completed certification in Heating, Air Conditioning, Ventilation and Refrigeration at Forsyth Tech. When he was able he was often called upon to fix air conditioners and washers and dryers for anyone who needed a repair job done. Generous and freehearted he never charged people nearly as much as he could have, but that was just his way.

Quincy was a Vietnam War Veteran in the Navy, honorably discharged on June 25, 1971. Though he witnessed more combat than he should, he fondly talked about his military years, having been stationed at San Diego. In going through his paperwork in preparation for his obituary, it was discovered that he had a carried a designation of "secret orders" during his military time. After coming back to Winston-Salem he worked several places, but most notably at Hanes Dye and Finishing Company on Stratford Road where he served as one of the boiler technicians that kept the plant operational, a skill that he learned in the Navy.

A gentle and caring man, Quincy loved children and was a friend to many. Free-hearted to a fault, he would give a friend the shirt off of his back. His great passion was fishing, something he talked about constantly while he was ill. Forever the optimist until his mother past in 2012 he believed that one day he would once again work on air conditioners and washers and anything else that needed fixing. He would often talk about the Ram truck he wanted to buy and how he was going to make his business work.

Eventually we saw that optimistic eye begin to turn inward. It broke our hearts that we could not relieve your pain, but we heard you when you wistfully said that you were ready and that you had found the Lord. Now you are united with Momma and Auntie and so many others whom you love. Rest in peace our brother and friend, we will miss you.

The Family wishes to thank all of those that have shared their time and condolences during this hour of our bereavement. A special thanks is given to the staff of Clarke S. Brown Funeral Home. You have always been here when we have needed you on occasions like this.

