

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF



# HAROLD RAY WHITE

*October 19, 1950 - May 17, 2025*

## SERVICE

Saturday, May 24, 2025  
11:00 AM

**C. A. Dixon III & Sons Funeral Home**  
205 Fidelity Street  
Houston, Texas 77029

*Rev. Marquette Payton - Officiant*





# HAROLD'S LIFE



Harold Ray White was born October 19, 1950 in Houston, Texas to Harold Dean White and Delma Lee White. He departed from this life May 17, 2025 in Houston, Texas. He dedicated his life to Christ at Clinton Park United Methodist Church in Houston, Texas. "Chinchbug" as he was called by many of his friends and family, was a joy to every person he met. He touched the lives of many.

He grew up in Clinton Park, Houston, Texas where he attended school at Clinton Park Elementary, E. O. Smith Jr High, and was drafted as one of the first black students to join the football program at Jefferson Davis High where he graduated in 1969. He then entered the draft for the United States Navy.

He was preceded in death by his father, Harold Dean White; his mother, Delma Lee White; his brother, Darryl White; grandparents, Aaron & Grace White and Jo White & Rosa Lee Davis; several cousins and other close family members.

Harold leaves to cherish his memory a loving brother, Larry Dean White Sr.; sons, Gregory Bates (mother, Bernice) and Harold Dion White (mother, Kathy); daughters, Latoria Williams (mother, Gilda), Shekira & Larayna White (mother, Kathy); grandchildren, Gregory Humphrey, Christian Bates, Riley Bates, Christopher Williams (wife Kashondra), Noah Williams, Abby Williams, Bailee Ybarra, Lyric White, Kailyn Holmes, Ethan White, and Emma Anderson; great-grandchildren, Za'Riyah, Kairi, Zoldyck, and Omarion; one uncle - like a brother, Aaron White Sr. and one aunt - like a sister, Susan White, cousin-like a sister, Jeanette Wolf along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, and entire community of friends in the Clinton Park community.

His time was truly dedicated to making others happy, living life to the fullest, dancing and enjoying every day until he departed. He will forever live in our hearts.



# ORDER OF CEREMONY

**Processional** ..... Clergy, Bearers and Family

**Selection**.....Janisha Payton

## **Scripture Readings**

Old Testament

New Testament

**Prayer** .....

**Selection**..... Katrina Rogers

## **Resolutions & Acknowledgements**

**Selection**..... Artricia Rogers

**Obituary**..... Read Silently

**Expressions**..... Limit to 2 minutes please

**Music Solo** .....Jonas McClain

**Words of Comfort**.....Rev. Marquette Payton

**Recessional** ..... Clergy, Bearers, Family and Friends







# TRIBUTES OF *Love*

## DADDY ( MY CHINCH BUG)

I'm a mess without you. My heart is shattered in ways I never knew were possible. The day you went into the hospital in December changed me it opened up something deep inside, and from that moment on, I held you even closer. I knew then how precious time was, and I didn't want to waste a second.

You weren't perfect, but you were perfect for me. I loved you for everything you were and everything you weren't. I saw you, and I loved you fully. And I am so thankful that I got to give you your roses while you were still here. Every week, I poured my love into those flowers, hoping you felt just how much I admired and cherished you. And I believe you did. My heart is fulfilled knowing I didn't wait until it was too late. I told you. I showed you. I loved you out loud.

But now that you're gone... I feel lost. I miss you so much, Daddy. I wish we had more time. More stories. More hugs. More "I love yous." But even though you're not here in body, your spirit walks with me every day.

You lived life your way with your laugh, your jokes, your stubborn heart, and that deep love you had for your children. You were strong in your own way, and I always admired how you danced to the beat of your own drum.

Now, Daddy... you can finally rest. You're free from the pain. You can swing out and dance again this time to your zydeco music, smiling, laughing, and soaking in every joyful moment with Grandma and Papa by your side. I hope the dance floor in heaven is lit with your energy and your spirit. I carry you with me now. I always will.

*I love you, Daddy.  
Always and forever..... your Oldest Baby girl, Tori*

## HEY OLD MAN,

I've been trying write this over & over without crying or feeling some type of way, but to prevail I've managed to muster through it. Words can't even come to mind on how to tell you how much I love you let alone goodbye. So I'll do how I've always done when we part way and tell you I see you later. I'm happy that you're not struggling or hurting anymore but I hate you left before I wanted you to but that's me selfishly wanting you around forever smh. I love you Daddy and I promise to live up to every word you bragged on. Don't worry about my knucklehead siblings I got them & Uncle Larry too. I just need you to watch over us as we try to get through losing you, I know we'll never get over it but just make sure we get through it

*- Your Baby Boy  
Dion aka "Lil Chinch"*

## TO MY BROTHER

You and I came a long way  
You taught lessons about life everyday.

You were always there for me,  
keeping me safe even in the streets.

I always looked up to you,  
Even though I had to look down for the view.

Feels as if a part of me is gone,  
Because we shared life so long.

I love you big bro, won't say goodbye just see  
you later.

*-Your "Lil Brother"  
Larry*



## DADDY

...This one hurts. Daddy, you were hands down the funniest, most comical man I have ever known. I'm not sure how you managed it, but I never saw a day go by without you cracking a joke or saying something that had everybody in the room wiping tears from laughter. That was your superpower—turning ordinary moments into something memorable. And lucky us... you passed that down. Every single one of your kids carries that same humor, that same spark, and yes, those good looks too (we see you, Daddy!).

If you were here right now, looking at all of us crying and heartbroken, I already know what you'd say: "Shake your head and spit." And we'd all laugh through our tears, because that's just who you were. That's who you'll always be to us.

None of us are perfect, Daddy. But we were perfectly yours. God knew exactly what He was doing when He assigned us to you. You taught us how to keep smiling in the rain, how to find sunshine even in the middle of a storm. That kind of love doesn't go away. It stays. It lives on—in our hearts, in our laughs, in our stories, and in all the ways we'll keep your memory alive.

I know Grandma and Pawpaw are embracing you right now. Half the family is back together up there, and I can just picture the reunion—loud, joyful, full of jokes and music. Probably a soul train line or two already started.

So until I see you again... please keep watching over us. Keep us laughing, keep us safe, and don't let us forget how blessed we were to call you ours. I'll miss you forever. And I already know—I'll never find another dance partner like you. So save me a spot on that heavenly dance floor, Daddy.

*With all my heart,  
MaMe*

## DEAR PAWPAW,

We miss you so much already. You were the best. The funniest, the silliest, the sweetest, and definitely the snack-giving-est Pawpaw anyone could ever ask for. Whether we were 3 years old or 35, you made each of us feel like your favorite (even though we all secretly knew it was us-wink). You always had a joke ready, a story to tell, or a snack in your pocket like some kind of grandpa magic trick. You knew how to make us laugh even on our worst days, and being around you just made life more fun. From holiday hangouts to couch naps and your funny jokes, you gave us memories that we'll carry forever. Your laugh, your hugs, your playful teasing, and those little life lessons you tucked in between all the jokes—we're holding on tight to all of it. Thank you for being our Pawpaw. Thank you for being present. Thank you for loving us the way only you could. We know you're up there now—probably telling the family stories, eating up snacks, and making heaven just a little bit louder and a whole lot more fun. Keep watching over us. We'll keep making you proud.

*-With all our love,  
Your Grandbabies*

## TO MY DAD....

As I sit here and struggle contemplating on what would be or should be the right things to say, I sit and reminisce on all the memories that are being left behind. I never thought the day would come that I bury my father for whatever reason I knew this day would come but I never thought it would be so soon!! It boggles me that the simplest things that became routine to me such as scheduling and taking you to your doctor's appointments or coming to visit you when you were in the nursing facility are no longer a part of my daily and monthly normalcy. I lost a piece of me that can never be replaced! I'm going to miss our random voyages, store runs, your phone calls to check on me and the kids. Some of your last wishes were to see all of your children together under the same roof as well as see me happy with someone. I feel both of those wishes have come true. I know you want everyone to be happy and at peace with you leaving us. I have to be honest, I am not happy about it but I am at peace. You may be absent from the body but you are still present in spirit. I feel your comfort towards me everyday through the cool breezes on these hot days, the sun rays peaking through the dark clouds, the chill I get across my body when my depression starts to kick in. You have always been there for me no matter where I was at or what I was going through in life. You've never judged me for any choices I made either right or wrong you've always stood beside me. I love you daddy and I will forever miss you. Get your rest and continue watching over me. I'm not alright but I will be OK. I know you are no longer suffering and that brings comfort alone to my heart... wait for me on the other side

*-Forever your baby girl,  
LaRayna*











## PALLBEARERS

Harold Dion White  
Gregory Humphrey  
Jelani White

Gregory Bates  
Christopher Williams  
Dunta White

## HONORRY PALLBEARERS

Larry White Sr.  
Ethan White  
Noah Williams

Aaron White Sr.  
Reginald Haywood

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family of Harold Ray White would like to express our deepest gratitude and appreciation to each of you for your kindness and sympathy during our time of sorrow.  
May God continue to bless each and every one of you. Thank you.

~The Family~

## INTERMENT

Cemetery Beautiful  
Houston, Texas

## REPAST

St. Matthews Baptist Church Reception Hall  
119 Fidelity St.  
Houston, Texas 77029

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO THE  
PROFESSIONAL CARE OF



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966

