

ALFRED EUGENE HALL

September 12 1951

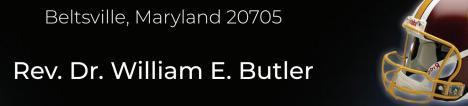
> March 3 2022

Saturday, March 12, 2022

Viewing - 10 a.m. Service - 11 a.m.

Queen's Chapel United Methodist Church

7410 Old Muirkirk Road



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

ALFRED EUGENE HALL

Worship Leader: Mrs. DelLisa Talley

Family Hour

Musical Prelude

Words of Grace and Greeting

A Hymn of Praise "Blessed Assurance"

Opening Prayer

Reading of the Holy Scriptures

Old Testament

(Ecclesiastes 3:1-12) (Psalm 23)

Words of Comfort

Visiting Clergy

A Song of Faith

The Lomax Sisters

Acknowledgements

Obituary-Read Silently

An Expression of Love

Queenleila Hall

A Song of Faith

The Lomax Sisters

Eulogy

Rev. Rose Thompson

Benediction

Recessional











REFLECTIONS OF THE LIFE

ALFRED EUGENE HALL

A Time To Be Born

Alfred Eugene Hall was born the seventh child of Sarah Elizabeth and William Arthur Hall on September 12, 1951 at Freedom's Hospital in Washington, DC. His name would not be filed with the Bureau of Vital Statistics until October 5, 1951.

A Time To Learn

During his early years, Alfred attended Sunday school at Mt. Zion Methodist Church in Laurel, Maryland and was baptized by Rev. Donald Ford on June 16, 1957. Alfred's compulsory education began during the turbulent years of the Civil Rights Movement in the Howard County School System at Guilford Elementary School, a school for African Americans. At Guilford, Alfred took particular interest in music and played the drums in the school band. Time is filled with transitions; some are swift and some are slow. Alfred would later graduate in the desegregated class of 1969 at Atholton High School in Columbia, Maryland.

A Time To Labor

Transitioning to the world of employment was immediate for Alfred. He was hired as a Raw Material Handler for The General Electric Company. Alfred was tasked with checking and inventorying steel from cargo trucks. He was a dependable and devoted employee of General Electric for 25 years. After the GE company moved its location, Alfred utilized his skills to gain employment at Johns Hopkins University Applied Physics Laboratory in Laurel, Maryland and worked as a Senior Material Handler. In this role, he would often perform a myriad of tasks to include delivering mail across the entire campus. Everyone knew "Hall." Alfred also worked on the snow removal crew for Johns Hopkins---often laboring through the night under very hazardous conditions. Whatever the job, performing it came easy to Alfred. Perhaps it was because he thought of work as "a means of helping his family and friends". After 25 years of service, he retired from Johns Hopkins on July 31, 2020. Alfred also cast his net into the sea of self-employment with Hall's Towing Business. Whether dust or dawn he rescued family, friends, and strangers from the roadsides of Maryland to the outskirts of Culpepper, VA ---sometimes at no charge. Always giving of his time and displaying a willingness to help others, Alfred was a faithful volunteer in the Share program at Queen's Chapel UMC.

A Time To Love

There is no doubt that Alfred Eugene Hall loved his family and his family loved him. He was showered with many terms of endearment, "Gook", Straight-Hair Dixon, Uncle Gook, Unc, Pop-Pop, Al, and Hall. He hosted countless family gatherings where all were welcomed, Thanksgiving dinners, Memorial Day brunches, and football game nights. In the midst of grieving the loss of his son, Arden, and coping with a serious health challenge, Alfred sponsored a crab feast for the entire Hall family and their friends. He simply desired to see his family breaking bread, enjoying each other's company, and as James Brown, his favorite R & B singer would shout, "have a funky good time!"

A Time To Plant

"To plant a garden is to believe in tomorrow". Alfred took special care in cultivating bountiful vegetable and beautiful rose gardens. That same care was extended to his grandchildren, Queenleila, Paris, Shogun, and Azreal, Alfred's pride and joy. He taught them the love of cooking, sports, and fishing. Outings to Hammond's Branch were opportunities for Pop-Pop to impart pearls of wisdom. Shogun and Azreal enjoyed wholesome moments with Pop-Pop especially when they played cards, board games, and dined on pizza and chicken wings. The grands were the light of his life.

A Time To Laugh

One of his favorite pastimes was enjoying the company of his friends. When not catching sunfish, perch and eel in Hammond's Branch you could find Alfred and the late Arthur Hicks fishing along the Choptank River on Maryland's Eastern Shore. Alfred loved tinkering on cars which motivated him to take a class on small engine repair. He was a proud member of "The Chosen Ones Van Club". In this club he enjoyed time with family and friends: Delbert Strawberry, Curtis Parker, John Jones, the late Cravin Sewell, and the late J.J. They traveled along the East Coast, honing their camping skills and making new friends during their travels. A football enthusiast, Alfred played lineman for the Villa Heights (One Spot) and the Dorsey Harmons flag football teams. He was a die-hard, fully committed, rabble-rousing, memorabilia-collecting "Redskin Fan.

A Time of Peace

On Thursday, March 3, 2022, just after sunset, The Master Fisherman cast his net and welcomed Alfred to the shores of tranquility. To cherish his memory, Alfred leaves one son Byron Demarcuss Hall, grand-daughters, Queenleila Sarah and Paris Sarah Hall, grandsons, Shogun Rizzo and Shogun Azreal Hall, daughter-in-law, Erin Hall, two brothers, William A. (Alice) and Charles L. Hall, one sister, Peggy E. Hall, thirteen nieces, seven great nieces, seven great-great nieces, three great-great nieces, six nephews, seventeen great nephews, eight great-great nephews and 2 great-great-great nephews, brother-in-law, William E. Lomax, Godson, Kevin Green, God-daughter, Artranda Hicks, God-sister, Frances Piper, childhood friend, Charles Moore, devoted friends, Sharon Vertner, Kelvin Luckie, Curtis Parker, John Jones, Delvert Strawberry, Donald Mosley, devoted friend and caregiver Kevin Milton.

He was preceded in death by his twin children, Candace Evette and Arden Merrell Hall, parents Sarah Elizabeth and William Arthur Hall, and sisters Bertha Hall Green, Geraldine Hall Wallace, Shirley E. Hall Lomax. Memories will be cherished by a host of family and friends.



GONE FISHIN

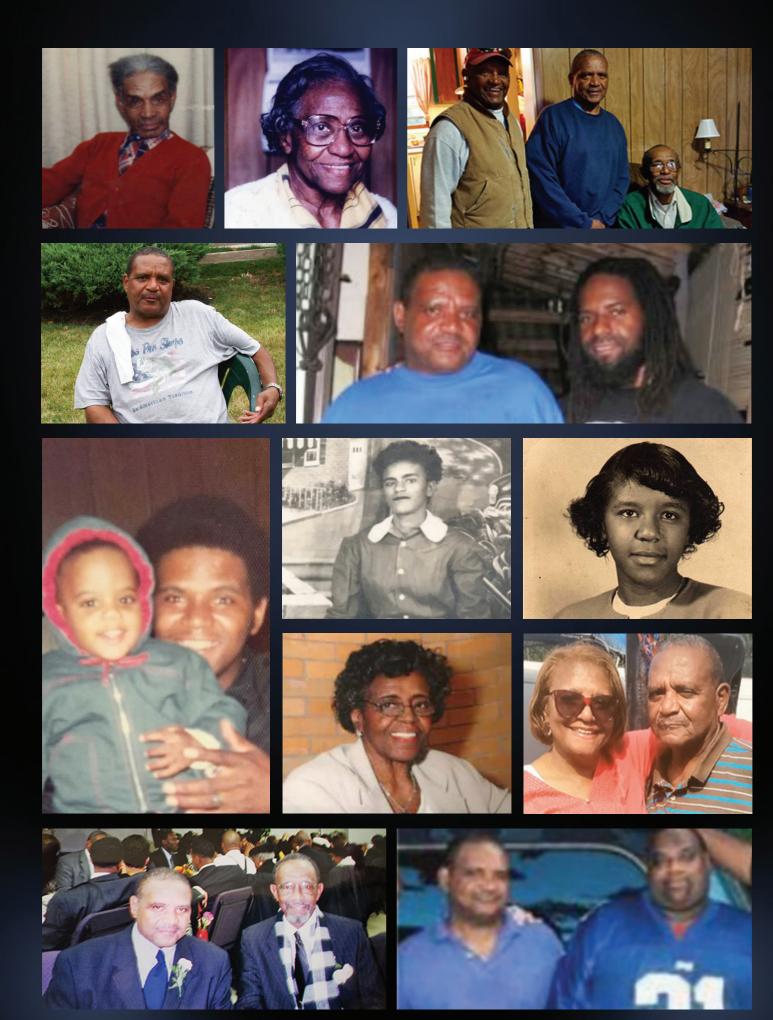
To fill your heart with every wish.

Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for awhile,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me, Be happy as I go out to sea. If others wonder why I'm missin' Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'

Dalmar Pepper



WORDS FOR MY LITTLE BROTHER

We said a lot of good words to each other and some not so good about others, but we always finished with I LOVE YOU. Save my fishing spot....

Arthur



MY BROTHER

To my Baby Brother, who will be truly missed. You were funny, kind, giving and serious. I had good days with you. I thank God that he kept you for all those good reasons. I thank him for giving me time to spend with you. You were more than just my Brother, you was my friend, because I could share anything with you. You will truly be missed not only by me but by our entire family. There is only one

"Uncle Gook"

Lovingly Submitted, Peggy



SLEEP ON UNCLE GOOK

Uncle Gook, words cannot express what we are feeling today. You were the uncle that we could all look up to for the fried chicken, and especially those chicken backs! If we needed anything and you had it, it was ours with no questions asked. The one who had the family fish fry every year and everyone was invited. Yet, we watched you slowly decline after the death of your oldest son Arden. His death affected the entire family and mainly you. We will remember the Thanksgiving dinners at your house as well. It will be hard to look across the street and not see you or know that you are home. Well, sleep on Uncle Gook. God knew that he needed you more than we did when He took you by the hand and said "come with me, you are safely home now with Arden, Candace, Mama Sarah, Pop Pop, Bertha, Shirley, and Geraldine. We will be fine down here. You will forever be in our hearts. So, sleep on Uncle Gook, safe in the Shepherds arms.

> Lovingly Submitted, Shyrel Beth and Family

UNCLE GOOK

Uncle, we will miss you, but we will cherish the memories. All the good times we shared. You were my loving, supportive, unique Uncle that walked me down the aisle on my wedding day. A guick visit to your home would turn into "Wait a minute, I was getting ready to fry some chicken." It then seemed that in minutes you would thaw some chicken (never quite sure how you did that so quickly) and in what seemed like just a few minutes we would be eating good hot fried chicken straight out of the skillet. And there was always a variety of chips and "the candy dish". The whole family and many friends enjoyed the annual fish fries from years ago and the large family gatherings for Thanksgiving Dinners. The ever so rowdy conversations of the guys watching football and talking much trash to each other. We remember your acts of kindness to embrace all friends that wanted to join our family for Thanksgiving Dinner and making them part of our Hall family. On Angel Wings you were taken away but in our hearts you will always stay. May you rest in love and peace.

Lovingly Submitted, Karen (Niece), John and Justin Jones (Great-Nephew)



PALLBEARERS

Darnell Samuels Kevin Green Jon Thomas
Rendell Lomax

Brian Parker George Gibson Darrett Lomax

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Artranda Hicks William Cager Stephan Hall Avery Lomax Andre' Smith Justin Jones
Danzell Lomax
Andre' Frazier
Austin Frazier
Andre' Jolly

Kevin Milton
Steven Parker II
Ebon Smith
Brian Parker Jr.
Kyree Akinkuowo
Barron DeMarkco Hall

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family gratefully acknowledges the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and Love shown through your cards, flowers, telephone calls, text messages, prayers and condolences given during our time of bereavement. We sincerely thank each and everyone of you for you act of kindness. We are comforted by knowing that you care.

A word of thanks and gratitude to The Johns Hopkins Hospital, Oak Manor Rehabilitation Center, and Seasons Accent Hospice Care for the compassionate care given to our loved one.

THE HALL FAMILY

INTERMENT

Mt. Zion United Methodist Church 3592 Whiskey Bottom Road Laurel, MD 20724

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO **SNOWDEN FUNERAL HOME, P.A.**

"A Legacy of Celebrating Life" 246 North Washington Street Rockville, MD 20850

PROGRAM DESIGN

John Jones www.4jsdesigns.com