

*Flower Bearers*  
Family and Friends

*Pall Bearers*  
Family and Friends

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"God Saw You Getting Tired"

God saw you getting tired  
When a cure was not to be.  
So He wrapped His arms around you,  
And whispered, "Come unto me".  
You didn't deserve what you went through,  
And so He gave you rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He only takes the best.  
So when I saw you sleeping,  
So peaceful and free from pain.  
I could not wish you to come back,  
to suffer that all again.

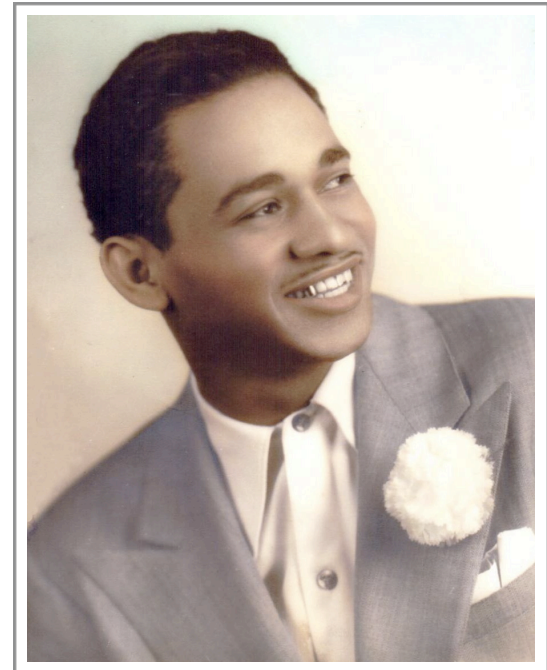
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~ Author: Unknown



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Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101  
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[www.clarksbrownandsons.com](http://www.clarksbrownandsons.com)

*In Loving Memory*  
*Of*  
*Mr. James Winfred Henderson*



Wednesday, June 15, 2011  
3:00 PM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home  
727 North Patterson Avenue  
Winston-Salem, NC

# Obituary

James Winfred Henderson was born to George and Lethia Henderson on the 12th of March, 1924, at 808 Bank Street in the Columbian Heights neighborhood of Winston Salem. He graduated from Atkins High School at age 16, and attended NC A&T University before leaving North Carolina to join his brother, George Jr., for better opportunities in New York City. Winfred, who was also known as James, married Christina Howard in 1947 and they settled down on Hancock Street in Brooklyn, NY. Together, the couple raised four children, Mona, Heather, Kenneth, and Steven. Winfred passed away on Saturday, the 11th day of June, 2011 at Wake Forest Baptist Hospital.

Mr. Henderson was employed for many years by Phelps Dodge in Maspeth, Queens until the company moved to Arizona in the early 1980's. Until his death, Winfred enjoyed playing the lottery in hopes of "winning big" one day.

Mr. Henderson was preceded in death by both his parents, his brother, George, sister, Margaret H. Penn, step-mother, Bessie Henderson, and wife, Christina.

He is survived by daughters: Mona Henderson (Rickey Wilson), and Heather Henderson; granddaughter, Kayla DelaMadrid; sons: Kenneth and Steven Henderson; and grandchildren, Sasha Grant, Steven Henderson, Jr., and Tenisha Henderson.

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## ***A Hopi Prayer***

*Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there, I did not die.*

*by Mary E. Frye*

# Order of Service

Processional

Family Visitation  
2:30 PM - 3:00 PM

Selection "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

Scriptures

Old Testament

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

New Testament

John 11: 25, 26

Moment of Silent Prayer

Selection "Trouble of the World"

Remarks

Ms. Kayla DelaMadrid  
Family and Friends

Eulogy

Ms. Mona Henderson

The Lord's Prayer

Recessional

Interment  
Evergreen Cemetery