

Floral Bearers

Cousins & Nieces

Acknowledgements

The family of Ernest "Reggie" Fulcher acknowledges with deep appreciation and grateful hearts all expressions of sympathy extended to us during our time of grief. Your kind deeds, prayers and comforting words have been a source of strength as we prepare to say our final farewell to one we held so dear. Thank you for your thoughtfulness, loyalty and support. May the Lord bless you and keep you forever in His grace and mercy.

The Harris & Fulcher Family

To the Family

*It appears that nothing surpasses
All your grief and despair
But God is a mighty refuge
And your loved one is in His care
Carrons Funeral Home Staff*

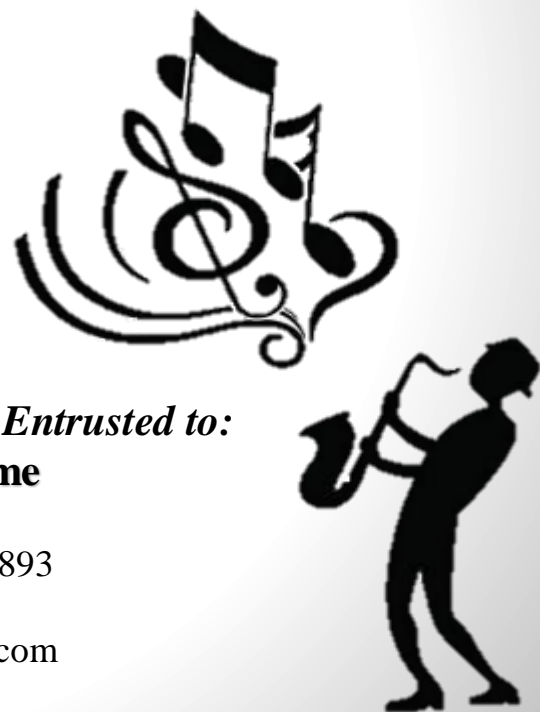
Professional and Caring Service Entrusted to:

Carrons Funeral Home

726 Tarboro Street SW
Wilson, North Carolina 27893

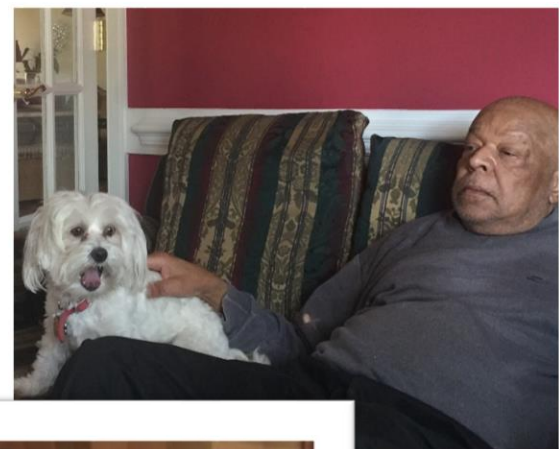
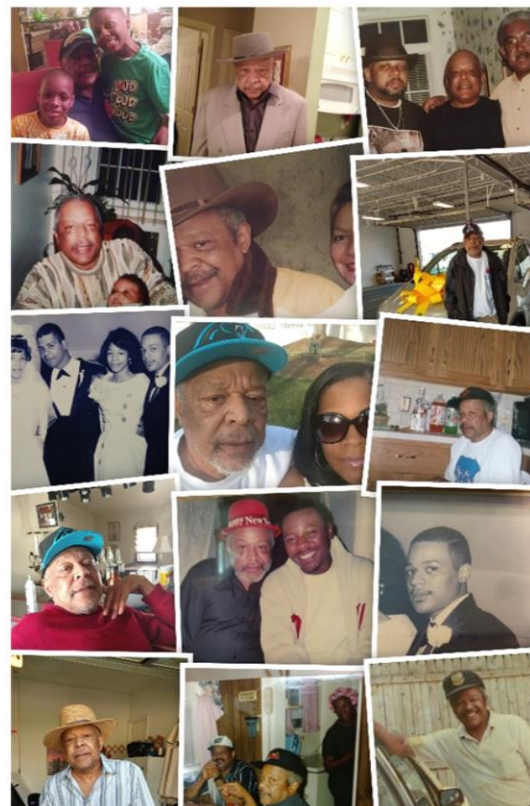
252-237-2169

www.carronsfuneralhome.com



Ernest Reginald Fulcher
"Reggie"

May 6, 1939 ~ January 27, 2022



"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

II Timothy 4:7



Remembering “Reggie”

Ernest Reginald Fulcher, son of James Harris and Ernestine Lassiter Hunt, was born, May 6, 1939, in Raleigh, North Carolina. His earthly pilgrimage ended peacefully on Thursday, January 27, 2022, as he was called to his eternal rest. Along with his parents, he was preceded in death by his sisters, Winifred Lowe and Brenda Harris Roberson, his brother, James Harris, Jr., and his stepmother, Lettie Mae Harris Pate. Ernest, affectionately called “Reggie” by his family and friends, relocated to Newark, New Jersey with his family during his youth. There he received his formative education from the Newark, NJ Public Schools System. After high school, he searched for a job that he would love and be able to use his skills. He was employed by the Sealand Port of Newark as a Crane Operator for thirty-three years of dedicated service.

Loving, kind, and devoted, Reggie exhibited a spirit of compassion and generosity. A very classy stylish, and dressed to impress gentleman, who loved life and the many pleasures he received from his family, friends, and his work. He loved his family unconditionally and treated others as his own. He dedicated himself to make certain that the needs of his family were taken care of. To know Reggie was to love him. A man with a big welcoming smile and a heart of gold. A good man, full of the love and the spirit of giving. He would buy large quantities of food to give away so that no one would go hungry. A master chef, who loved to cook with his secret ingredient of garlic salt. It gave him great pleasure to watch people eat his cooking. Reggie loved to entertain and connect with people. The life of the party, he loved to dance and listen to music by Ray Charles and Teddy Pendergrass. He also loved to collect crystals for his china cabinet. A dear beloved heart is now at rest to always be remembered with joy and thankfulness.

Precious and lasting memories are forever cherished by his devoted and caring wife of thirty years, F. Jeunette Fulcher of the home; three daughters, Linda Fulcher of Warrenton, NC, Kiana Nurideen and her husband, Sulieman and Shawnta “Tasha” Stalks of Bowie, MD; two sons, Shareef Salahuddin, and Jared Salahuddin of Newark, NJ; two sisters, Annie Romaine Burnette of Chicago, IL and Barbara Pulley and her husband, Chester of Middlesex, NC; one brother, John Harris and his wife, Monica of Raleigh, NC; five grandchildren, DaShaun, Quadir, Elias, Farrah, Idris; nine great grandchildren; his mother-in-law, Mary Crowder of Wilson, NC; sisters-in-law, Charlotte Stewart and her husband, Wesley of Mays Landing, NJ and Cassandra Anderson and her husband, Grant of Montclair, NJ; Denise Hawkins of Galloway, NJ; his fur baby and loyal companion, Biju of the home; three nieces, Courtney Wade and her husband, David of Chicago, IL, Teresa Hunter of Middlesex, NC, and Vanessa McNeil and her husband, Frank of Greensboro, NC; four nephews, Rahjan Lowe and his wife, Eileen of Pismo Beach, CA, Roy Pulley of Selma, NC, Michael Pulley and his wife, Candace of Zebulon, NC, and a special nephew, Adrian AJ Harris and his wife, Tiara of Zebulon, NC; a god daughter, Sabrina Harvey of East Orange, NJ; a host of great nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



With Deepest Sympathy

*Jeunette, with Deepest Sympathy to the
family and you*

And hope these few words will bring comfort too

My thoughts are with you during this time of grief

And hope you will soon find some relief

Find the peace to comfort your heart and mind

I know that it will certainly take some time

Jehovah is always there for you every step of the way

Just call on him each and every day

May happy memories replace the

sorrow and pain

So that you will be able to sustain

With deepest sympathy again I say

May comfort and relief come your way

Vi Lewis – 1/29/22



Celebrating The Life And Legacy Of

Ernest Reginald Fulcher

Thursday, February 3, 2022 11:00 AM

Robert King, Sr. Memorial Chapel of Carrons Funeral Home

Dr. Torase Barnes, Presiding

Musical Prelude

The Processional

Opening Selection – Mr. Kent Taylor

Old & New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection – Mr. Kent Taylor

Reflections - Please limit to two minutes.

David Wade, Charles Harris, Others

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Deacon Matyre L. Knight

Musical Selection – Brother Kent Taylor

The Eulogy

Reverend Frank McNeil

Funeral Director's Brief - Carrons Funeral Home

Final Glimpse

“Really Gonna Miss You” – Mr. Kent Taylor

Committal

Reverend Frank McNeil

Closing Prayer & Benediction

Dr. Torase Barnes

Recessional



I'm Free

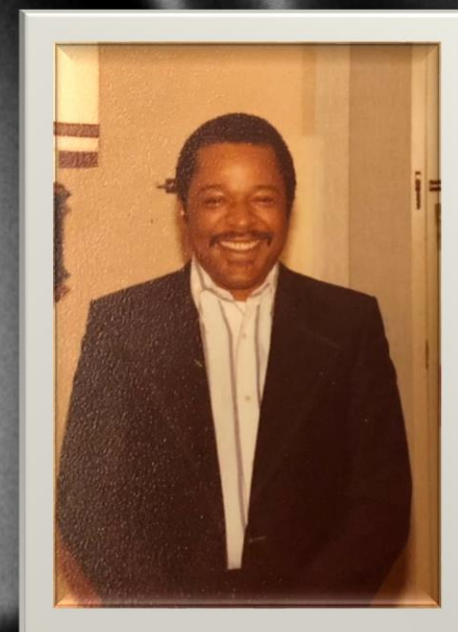
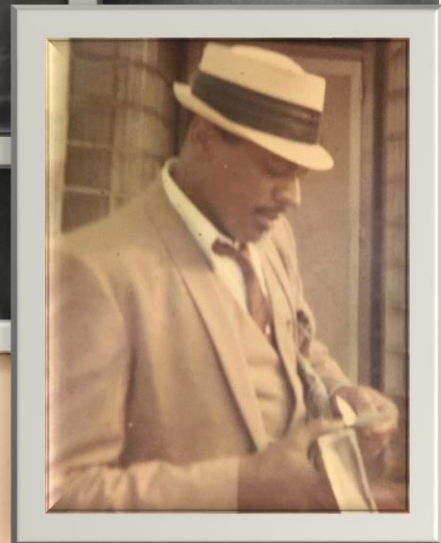
Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me;
I took His hand when I heard His call,
I turned my back and left it all,
I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play;
Task left undone, must stay that way,
I found that place at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship share, a laugh or kiss...
Oh yes, these too I miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow;
My life's been full, I savored much:

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch;
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief;
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!!!



Family Reflections



Daddy, some days I can hear your voice and
I turn to see your face: Yet in my turning...it seems
The sound has been erased. Who will I turn to for answers
When life does not make sense; Who will be there to hold me
close
When I'm feeling very tense. Oh, daddy, if I could turn back time
And once more hear your voice; I'd tell you that out of all the
daddy's
You would still be my only choice. Please always know I love you
And no one can take your place; The years may come and go
But your memory will not be erased. Today, Jesus, as You are
listening In your home up above; Would you go and find my
daddy
And give him all my love.

With Love,
Linda



*Thank you Ray for your true love. Until we meet
again... I love you with all my heart sincerely.
(1 Corinthians 13:4-8) "Love is patient and kind.
Love is not jealous. It does not brag, does not get
puffed up, does not behave indecently, does not
look for its own interests, does not become
provoked. It does not keep account of the injury.
It does not rejoice over unrighteousness, but
rejoices with the truth. It bears all things,
believes all things, hopes all things, endures all
things. Love never fails."*

*With Love,
J*

Dad,
Here's to the love you gave me,
The countless memories we made together like us
dancing to your favorite jams and the laughter we
shared on our phone conversations.

Here's to the life lessons you taught that will
always stay with me.

Dad, I will take every moment we shared and
cherish each one. God truly blessed me with you.
I'm so proud to call you my father.

With Love,
Kiana



Always in our memories....

