



In Loving Memory of
**DR. KINGSLEY ORMONDE
HARROP-WILLIAMS**

December 12, 1947 – September 22, 2019

October 5, 2019

Viewing: 11:00 AM

Service: 12:00 PM

Dale City Christian Church

14022 Lindendale Rd

Dale City, VA 22193

Bishop Patrick O. Thomas, Presiding

I'LL FLY AWAY

Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly away

To a land on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away

No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

To a land where joy will never end, I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away







OBITUARY

Dr. Kingsley Ormonde Harrop-Williams (aka K.O. Harrop) was born on December 12, 1947 in Golden Grove, West Coast Berbice, Guyana and grew up in Smythfield, Guyana. He was the son of Edric Christopher and Adelaide Olivia (Pereira-Jardin) Harrop-Williams. He married Lynette Gibson in 1975 and they had three children, Kingsley, Tippi and Cher.

After graduating from Berbice High School and working as a clerk at Transport and Harbors Department in New Amsterdam, Kingsley came to the USA in 1970 on a three-month student visa, which he extended as he went to night school at City University of New York. He graduated Magna Cum Laude and top of his class in civil engineering and got a fellowship for a Master's degree at City University and later a full scholarship for his PhD at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

Kingsley was a very devoted son who recognized the hardship his widowed mother faced in Guyana. Although he had no green card for six years, he worked at minimum wage jobs to pay for his tuition at night school and to send money to her monthly. This she used wisely to keep her from being evicted from the land on which she lived, to buying it. He became a Permanent Resident in the USA in 1976 and immediately proceeded in sponsoring his mother, sister and brothers.

Career-wise, Dr. Harrop-Williams was a lecturer at City University of New York, Civil Engineering Professor at Carnegie Mellon University, and at George Mason University; a Civil Engineer with the US Air Force and the US Navy. He was also a consulting Civil Engineer to projects in the private industry, Maryland Department of Transportation, the US Army and NASA. He was a Professional Hydrogeologist and registered Professional Engineer in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and Washington DC.

Dr. Harrop-Williams was the Grand Prize Winner of the National Library of Poetry 1995 North American Open Poetry Contest. He was listed in Marquis Who's Who in the World, 1989-1990, and is listed on the Immigrant Wall of Honor at Ellis Island as the pioneer immigrant for scores of US citizens. Kingsley was one of the first financial contributors to the building of the Martin Luther King Memorial, the African American Museum in Washington DC, Rensselaer 2000 Fund, and New Amsterdam Special Needs Playground.

Dr. Harrop-Williams wrote two books 'Poetry of KO Harrop' in 2013 and 'Intrusions of Chance' in 2016. He also published 30 technical articles related to soil mechanics and engineering.

Kingsley truly lived his life to the fullest. He was always humble and never stressed his qualifications. He reached people in a deep positive way and left a lasting impression in the heart of those he met. We can look back and clearly see the trail he left behind.

To us, he was so much more. A man unlike any other who brought levity, love, knowledge and laughter. Kingsley told the funniest jokes and would often hear the words "you missed your calling" from his friends.

We are sad, but our souls are settled because we know his was.

Kingsley has his father Edric, his mother Adelaide, his grandmother (Avoo), his brother Tony, and his sisters (Nemmo and Gwenie) waiting in Heaven with open arms to welcome him.

To cherish his memories, he leaves:

His loving wife Lynette, his sister Monica Henry (husband Ulric), brother Clarence, children Kingsley Harrop-Williams Jr (wife Christy), Tippi Parson (husband Tyrone) and Cher Marquez (husband Jorge); grandchildren Tyrin Williams, Marcus Williams, Darian Harrop-Williams, Gabrielle Harrop-Williams, Elizabeth Harrop-Williams, Logan Harrop-Williams, Ethan Marquez, Jordyn Marquez, William Parson, Anayah Parson, Nia Parson, and Kamyri Parson; nieces, nephews, cousins, and a host of loving relatives and friends.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Bishop Patrick O. Thomas, Presiding

Processional

Opening Hymn

“How Great Thou Art”
Congregation

Welcome:

Bishop Patrick O. Thomas

Old Testament Scripture: (Psalm 23)

Dr. Sonia Henry Price

New Testament Scripture: (John 14:1–7)

Lee Ann Gibson

Prayer of Comfort

Bishop Patrick O. Thomas

Solo

“His Eyes Are On The Sparrow”
Teslyn Hudgins

Family and Friends Reflections

Family

Kingsley Harrop-Williams
Tippi Parson
Cher Marquez
Sediq Harrop-Williams
Joan Walcott, Dr. David Sam

Friends

Pam Caesar
Mona Sutherland
Joyce Alli, Colin Caesar

Special Tribute on Saxophone

“Forever in Love”
Daniel Henry

Reading of the Obituary

Kingsley Audwin Harrop-Williams

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Bishop Patrick O. Thomas

Closing Hymn (congregation)

“I’ll Fly Away”

Committal Service

Closing Prayer

Recessional

Repass follows immediately in the Dale City Christian Fellowship Hall.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Verse 1:

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Verse 2:

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

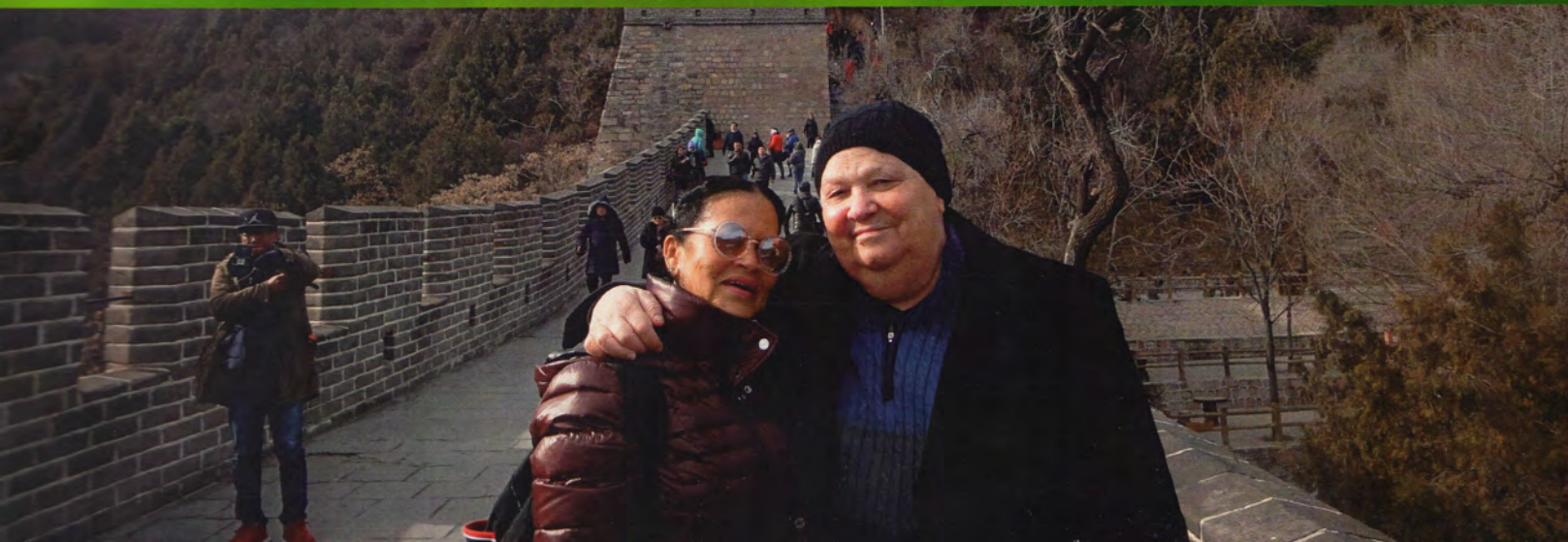
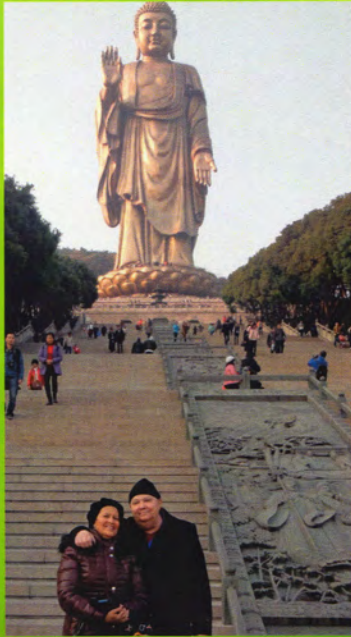
Verse 3:

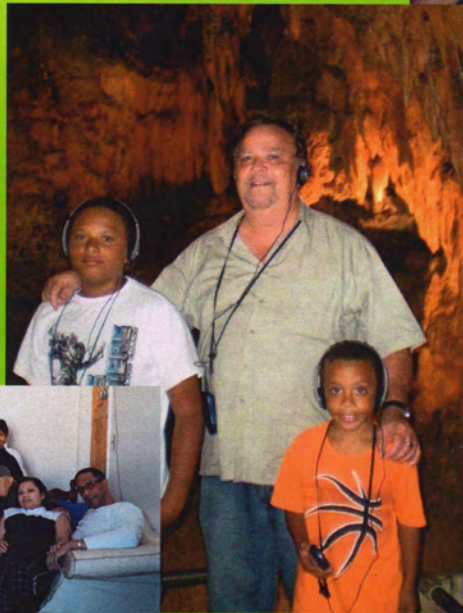
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

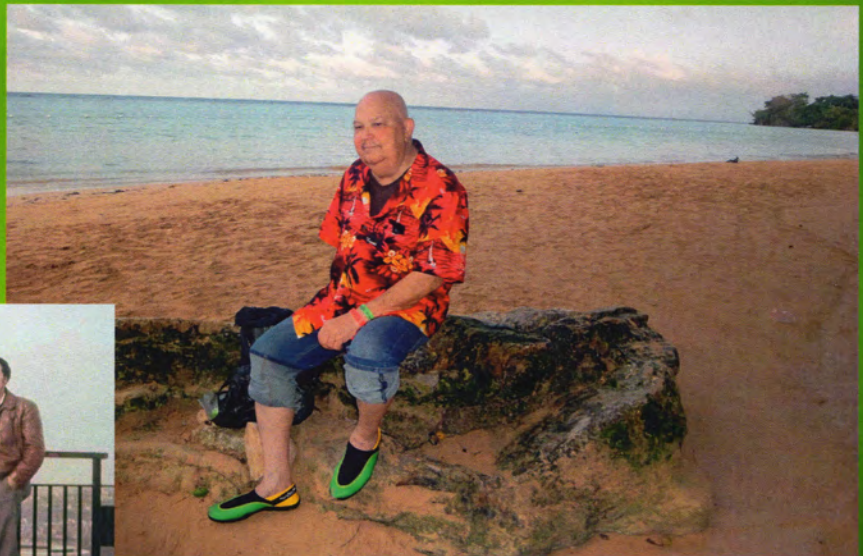
Verse 4:

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"









ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of the late Dr. Kingsley O. Harrop-Williams extends sincere gratitude for all the prayers, support, love and compassion, visits, flowers, cards, phone calls, meals and so many other acts of kindness bestowed upon us during the time of his illness and at this time of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

PALLBEARERS

Kingsley A. Harrop-Williams

Dr. David Sam

Paul Brooms

Tyrone Parson

Clarence Harrop-Williams

Gordon Barnwell

James Gibson

Jorge Marquez

LOVE LIVES ON

Those we love remain with us, for love itself lives on

And cherished memories never fade
because a loved one's gone.

Those we love can never be more than a thought apart,

For as long as there is memory,
they'll live on in the heart.

Mary Alice Ramish

Mountcastle Turch Funeral Home & Crematory

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