



CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR
Harold Wesley Berry, Jr.

Sunrise:
November 4, 1947

Quiet Hour

Sunset:
February 20, 2022

February 25, 2022
1:00pm Until 4:00pm

Oscar Johnson Funeral Home
415 Berry Rd. Houston, TX 77022

Obituary

Harold Wesley Berry, Jr. was born in Houston, TX on November 4, 1947 to his parents Harold W. Berry, Sr and Rose Mary Berry and was the eldest of 6 children.

He went to Cashmere High School, and graduated in 1965. After graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Air Force and served in Vietnam in 1968. He was ranked E4 Sergeant and served 4 years working as a Cargo Handler.

Harold worked as an engineer for Pitney Bowes, security for BankOne, and Security Surveyor for GMR from which he retired.

He married Anita Mae Berry and together they have five children, Barbara Berry, Anthony Berry, Tanesha Berry, Lisa Davis, and Harold Wesley Berry III. He had a great love for his family. He is considered the favorite uncle and brother and most of all the best DAD.

Surrounded by family, Harold departed this life in Houston on February, 20, 2022 at the age of 74. He is preceded in death by his parents Harold W Berry, Sr and Rose Mary Berry, Auntie Geraldine Porter, Uncle Arthur Franklin, Uncle Horace Austin, Brother/Cousin Ruben Baker Jr. and innumerable aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Harold is survived by his 5 children: Barbara, Anthony, Tanesha, Lisa, and Harold III. 15 grandchildren, and 10 great grandchildren. 5 sisters, Lola, Shirley, Pat, Vivian (Fatisha), and Kathy and a great number of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Tributes



Daddy this is the hardest storm I have faced.
For almost two years I have had you all to myself
and we have had some of the best laughs I can remember.
I will always remember you and your cartoons,
I will always remember us speaking for the animals
as we watched the nature channels together.
You became my best friend and
I thank God for giving me YOU.

Your Loving Daughter
Tanesha



I had a dream last night and a figure in white appeared in my room. The figure was carrying a long gold cane. The face I kept looking at because it seemed familiar, I continued to look at the face and realized it was my great grandmother MOM, she then held out her hand and I saw my paw paw grab her hand and they both disappeared... I realized my great grandmother was collecting one of her sheep and my paw paw was reunited with his mother.

Tannia Pittman...

Hero

You held my hand when I was small
You caught me when I fell
You are the hero of my childhood
Any my later years as well
And every time I think of you
My heart still fills with pride
Though I will always miss you
Dad I know you're by my side
In laughter and in sorrow
In sunshine and in rain
I know you're watching over me
Until we meet again.
Baby Girl

Acknowledgements

We gratefully extend our gratitude and heartfelt thanks to each and every person who extended their sympathy to us in any way. We appreciate all the kindness and support you all have shown. Please continue praying for our family as we continue to adjust to the transition of our loved one.



The family of Harold W. Berry, Jr.













