Order of Service

Music Intro Processional Clergy & Family Scripture Reading Old Testament **New Testament** Song of Celebration......Sheldon Isaac Prayer of Comfort Musical Selection......Lemon Poindexter Resolutions/Expressions......Family & Friends (2 mins) Reading of Obituary....." "My Way" by Frank Sinatra Song of Assurance Sheldon Isaac

~AT THE END OF MY DREAM~

When I see myself, I don't need a looking glass, shadows are close and I see them as well. I look with a clear mind and a sober Heart, that's the only way to tell them apart. Knowing who I am, where I am and why I am, often requires much concentration, More than the night can hold That's why there are day dreams so I'm told. I am not here because I've been so good, nor am I the poster child for sainthood Because God loves me, He keeps me in His will

AT THE END OF MY DREAM

Just one more thing I must make clear, live large, and pray each day that you are here, I pray all the time, thanking God for his Grace, Mercy and Miracles, Miracles that he did not have to perform on my behalf, i'm ever so grateful "TYJ" (THANK YOU JESUS)

AT THE END OF MY DREAM

By Alton Eugene Hayes 4/1/2014



James Joe III Dorsey Ardie Ollie Jones

Donald Daniels Marc Howard Aaron Z. Hayes

Honorary Pallbearers

J.D. Hill Darrell Clark Jay Jones Chester Smith Andre Ward Kim Mc Cardell Sr. Robert Dale Bert Iones

Acknowledgement
We are erternally grateful for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time. Please continue to keep us in your prayers.

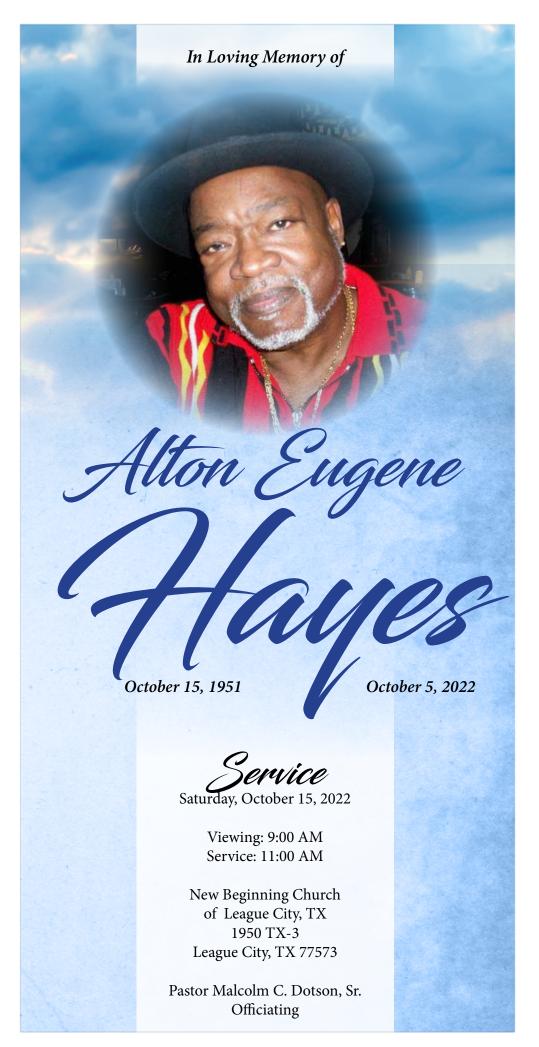
~The Family~

Interment

Monday, October 17, 2020 **Houston National Cemetery** 10410 Veterans Memorial Drive Houston, TX 77038

Final Arrangements Entrusted to





His Essence of Life

Alton Eugene Hayes was born on October 15, 1951, to Mary Williams and J.D. Clark in Galveston, Texas. At an early age Alton was later adopted by the Rev. George W. Hayes and Verdis Hayes. Alton grew up in Hitchcock, Texas where he accepted Christ at an early age. He attended public school there and later graduated from Hitchcock High School.

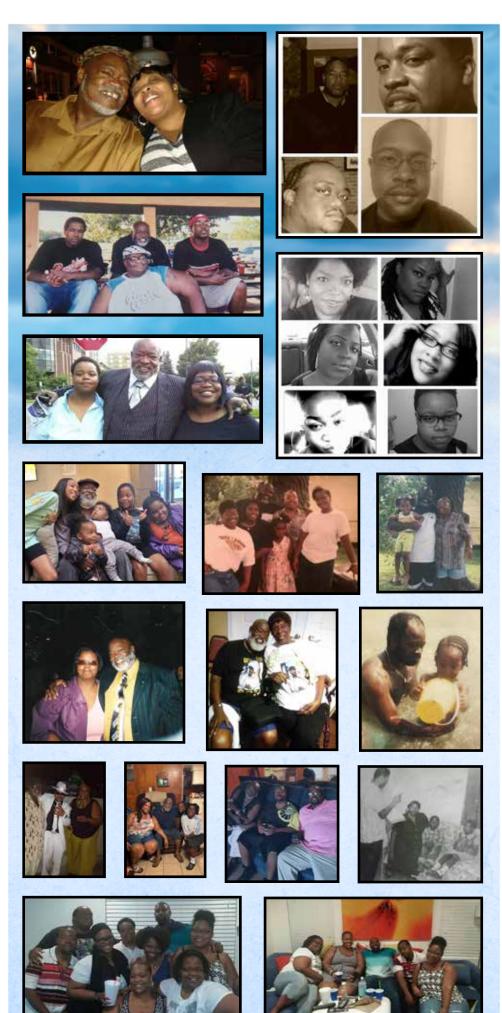
Alton was employed at Todd Shipyard in Galveston, Texas and as an Ironworker in Houston, Texas. He would later go on to serve his country by joining the United States Army until his honorable discharge. While serving in the military in 1977, Alton joined El Paso 244 Lodge in El Paso, Texas. He remained a faithful member until his health began to fail him.

Alton lived in Texas for seven years, before moving to Denver, Colorado where he resided for the next fifteen years. While in Denver, Colorado Alton worked for the City of Denver until his retirement. He would later return to his origins in Texas.

Alton was a man of many talents he enjoyed fishing, barbecuing, traveling and his love for writing. He also enjoyed attending live concerts. Alton, before his passing got a chance to fulfill one of his lifelong dreams by becoming a published author. He also wrote the words to a recorded song "More Than I Deserve".

Alton is preceded in death by his biological parents J.D. Clark and Mary Williams; adopted parents Rev. George W. Hayes and Verdis Hayes; son Broderick K. Crowder; daughters, Angela R. Hayes, Verdis L. Hayes, and Tashaka A. Gayden; sisters Joyce Clark, Desiree Clark-Allen, Hilda Sonnier-Lynch and Ruth Ann Nelson; brothers, Cleveland Clark, Franklin Clark, Sylvester Clark and Bernard Clark.

Alton's personality and wisdom will live on through his children, Dedrick Curry (Tembesa), Andre Underwood, Andrea Underwood, Dorlana R. Joe (James), Aaron Z. Hayes, Bryant Duncan, Shalanda Ingram-Hayes, Kaurel A. F. Bentley, Ra'Chelle A. Hayes; brothers J.D. Hill, Chester Smith; sister Jackie Ardie; a host of grandchildren, greatgrandchildren and nieces and nephews; a devoted friend Leta Pierre.







FROM SPARKLE...

Mister, if the opportunity

presents itself, I will step up

Take full control; and

something will definitely be

accomplished

Love you forever Sparkle



Tributes of Love

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

They say there is a reason
They say time will heal
Neither time or reason
Will change the way we feel.

Gone are the days
We used to share
But in our hearts
You are always there.

The gates of memories
Will never close
We miss you more than,
anyone will ever know.

Love and miss you dearly Until we meet again Daddy...

Tribute from Children