

## ORDER OF SERVICE

*Reverend Robert Jones, Officiant*

PRELUDE/PROCESSIONAL

INVOCATION

*Brandon Odell Ware*

MUSICAL SELECTION

*The Weatherly Family*

SCRIPTURE READING

Psalms 23  
1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

*Mhina Ware  
Gabrielle Ware*

POEM

*Faye Hall*

MUSICAL SELECTION

*The Weatherly Family*

READING OF THE OBITUARY

*Stephanie Pressley*

MESSAGE

*Reverend Robert Jones*

BENEDICTION

*Reverend Robert Jones*

MUSICAL SELECTION

*The Weatherly Family*

REVIEW & RECESSIONAL

*Funeral Directors,  
Needham, Storey, and Wampner*

INTERMENT

Marion National Cemetery,  
1700 East 38<sup>th</sup> Street, Marion, Indiana

The family of **WILLIAM DENNIS GULLIFORD** wishes to acknowledge with sincere appreciation all acts of kindness, calls, cards, condolences, prayers and all other expressions of love during our time of sorrow. May God bless you all.

## OBITUARY

**WILLIAM DENNIS GULLIFORD**, 70, affectionately known as “Dennis” or “Deno” was born on May 4, 1945, in Marion, IN. He was the fifth child of seven born to the late Carlyle Franklyn and Hazel Elizabeth Gulliford, DENNIS was a 1963 graduate of Marion High School.

After high school, **DENNIS** proudly and honorably served his country in the United States Army during the Vietnam War. He had achieved the rank of Specialist Four and had qualified as an M-14 sharpshooter. While in the military, **DENNIS** received the National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Medal, and Vietnam Service Medal with Two Overseas Ribbons.

After his time in the Army, **DENNIS** earned an Associate of Applied Science Degree in Electrical Engineering Technology from Purdue University in 1974. He spent his professional life working as a telephony engineer and later, a computer network engineer for companies including Indiana Bell, Continental Telephone, and Mountain Bell.

**DENNIS** was a loving father to his one and only daughter, Malaika and doting grandfather to his 3 granddaughters and 2 grandsons. When he was not talking about his family, **DENNIS** would spend time with his special companion, Faye, listen to various genres of music, travel to visit with family and friends, help others, and stay abreast of current events. **DENNIS**, his sense of humor, and his signature phrases (e.g. “*You’re mad, \_\_\_\_*”) will truly be missed.

While **DENNIS** was blessed to experience a number of opportunities this life had to offer, the most important event of his life took place on September 25, 2013. He trusted Jesus Christ as Savior and was baptized at Grace Apostolic Church in Indianapolis.

On December 14, 2015, **DENNIS** passed away at Abrazo West Campus in Goodyear, AZ. He leaves to cherish his loving memory his daughter, Malaika (Brandon) Ware, Indianapolis, IN; grandchildren, Gabrielle, Zoe, Mhina, Noah, and Joshua; sisters, Sharron McCoy, Evanston, IL, and Paulette (Paul) Jones, Park Forest, IL; his special companion, Faye Hall, Marion, IN, and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, other family and friends.

**DENNIS** was preceded in death by his parents, his brother, Carlyle “Chico” Gulliford; his sisters, Angela Jewell, Diane Gulliford and Susan Pettiford.

## ***TEACH ME TO LOVE***

There was a time when in my daily prayer  
I asked for all the things I deemed most fair,  
And necessary to my life—success,  
Riches, of course, and ease, and happiness;  
A host of friends, a home without alloy;  
A primrose path of luxury and joy,  
Social distinction, and enough of fame  
To leave behind a well-remembered name.  
Ambition ruled my life. I longed to do  
Great things, that all my little world might view  
And whisper, "Wonderful!"  
Ah, patient God,  
How blind we are, until Thy shepherd's rod  
Of tender chastening gently leads us on  
To better things! Today I have but one  
Petition, Lord—Teach me to love. Indeed,  
It is my greatest and my only need—  
Teach me to love, not those who first love me,  
But all the world, with that rare purity  
Of broad, outreaching thought which bears no trace  
Of earthly taint, but holds in its embrace  
Humanity, and only seems to see  
The good in all, reflected, Lord, from Thee.  
And teach me, Father, how to love the most  
Those who most stand in need of love—that host  
Of people who are sick and poor and bad,  
Whose tired faces show their lives are sad,  
Who toil along the road with footsteps slow,  
And hearts more heavy than the world can know—  
People whom others pass discreetly by,  
Or fail to hear the pleading of that cry  
For help, amid the tumult of the crowd;  
Whose very anguish makes them cold and proud,  
Resentful, stubborn, bitter in their grief—  
I want to bring them comfort and relief,  
To put my hand in theirs, and at their side  
Walk softly on, a faithful, fearless guide.  
O Saviour, thou the Christ, Truth, ever near,  
Help me to feel these sad ones doubly dear  
Because they need so much! Help me to seek  
And find that which they thought was lost; to speak  
Such words of cheer that as we pass along  
The wilderness shall blossom into song.  
Ah, Love divine, how empty was that prayer  
Of other days! That which was once so fair—  
Those flimsy baubles which the world calls joys  
Are nothing to me now but broken toys,  
Outlived, outgrown. I thank Thee that I know  
Those much-desired dreams of long ago,  
Like butterflies, have had their summer's day  
Of brief enchantment and have gone. I pray  
For better things. Thou knowest, God above,  
My one desire now—Teach me to love.

## **HOMEGOING CELEBRATION for WILLIAM DENNIS GULLIFORD *May 4, 1945 – December 14, 2015***



**Tuesday, December 22, 2015**

**Viewing: 9:00 a.m. – 11:00 a.m. Funeral: 11:00 a.m.**

**GREATER SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH  
705 West 26th Street, Marion, Indiana 46953**

**REVEREND ROBERT JONES, Officiant**