



Don Harris King

July 28, 2005

Don Harris King, age 73 of 4th Ave. North died Thursday, July 28, 2005 at Waccamaw Community Hospital. Born January 9, 1932 in Daleville, AL, he was the son of the late Lewie Frank and Zadie Nichols King. Mr. King was a retired US Air Force Tech Sgt. with twenty years of service and had served in the Korean War. He had been employed with GTE from 1972 until retiring in 1991 then had kept a booth at Hudson's Flea Market in Surfside Beach for ten years. Mr. King was a member of the Market Place Church. He was preceded in death by brothers, Hubert, Morris and Curtis King. Surviving are his wife, Mildred King; son, Jerry Dean King and wife Michelle of Myrtle Beach; daughters, Helen Sue King of Conway and Janet Rose Johnson and husband Richard of Myrtle Beach; granddaughter, Ashley Danielle King and sister, Joan Stairs and husband George of San Antonio, TX. Services will be 2:00 PM, Monday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel. Burial with military honors will follow in Hillcrest Cemetery. The family will receive friends from 5:00-7:00 PM, Sunday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel. Memorials may be made to Market Place Church, Hudson Flea Market, 1040 S. Hwy 17, Surfside Beach, SC 29575.

Tribute Wall



“ *Bound by blood ties that miles and years could not break; now even death cannot sever. Why did you have to go? I'll never stop missing you. Your sister, Joan*###imported-begin##*Joan King Stair*###imported-end##

September 04, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *It is always hard when losing a loved one because we miss them very much. For that reason, we can be encouraged be reflecting on the promises that God has given us thru his word the Bible, concerning the hope of seeing our love ones again. I hope that you find comfort in reading these scriptures. John 11:11-44, John 5:21, 28, 29 and Revelation 21:4. My prayers are with your family.*###imported-begin##*Karen Cross*###imported-end##

August 03, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Don was the best uncle one could have asked for. Any time I made an accomplishment in life he would always recognize it and sent me cards and gifts as gifts for each milestone in my life. I have had the honor to call Don King uncle my entire life and to enjoy his amazing sense of humor on many occasions. I have thanked God each and every day since his passing for letting me see Don last month and for our several trips to SC over the past few years where I have been able to store up immeasurable joy for the rest of my life as the result of the great persons that he and my Aunt Mildred are. I will always miss Don's understanding and easygoing way he had about him. And, I will always want to laugh at just one more of his jokes. However, soon I shall cry no more, but only smile forever at the joy he has brought to my life. Just as he is smiling down on all of us now: complete with the love he has given and the accomplishments which are without measure that he has achieved, and most of all the comfort of knowing he was the best uncle, the best brother, the best dad and the best husband he could be, so much that we all miss him with great sorrow. He was a foundation for my mother. Everything a brother should be and she cherishes him without end. Thank you God for letting me see him one last time this summer. Thank you for letting me hug him and laugh with him. Thank you for sending my mother such a great soul for a brother. Mildred I love you so much. Sue, Janet and Jerry I am so lucky to have you as cousins. And, Ashley I am grateful to know such a sweet little girl, a treasure. May we all have the joy my Uncle Don has in Heaven today. God Bless Don King and his legacy which cannot be written in words.##imported-begin##Travis Stair##imported-end##

August 02, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Will be praying for your family at this time. Thinking back to the time when Sue, Janet, and Jerry were young, brings a smile to my face and great memories of your family and I appreciate you letting me be a part of it.##imported-begin##Ann Marie Broome Floyd##imported-end##

August 01, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Don was a good man and such a good brother to my mother. I had not seen him in about 5 years and I had just told my husband a couple of weeks ago I really wanted to go visit next year on my vacation from work. You keep relatives in your heart that live far away and you just take it for granted that they will always be there. I did take that for granted and I'm sorry for that. The past few weeks I had such a strong feeling that I needed and wanted to visit as soon as I could get there next year I don't have enough vacation this year to travel that far away and for him to pass away before I made that trip that I was planning is so devastating. I hope and think that he is reunited and rejoicing in Heaven with his parents and brothers, being comforted and is knowing that everyone will be there one day. He accomplished a lot in his life retiring from the Air Force, then GTE, then to have his own business at the flea market for 10 years after that. That is admirable. I have a lot of respect and admiration for him and I appreciate the kind brother that he was to my mother. I'm sorry that we didn't see each other much because we always lived far away from each other, but he was and you all have always been in my thoughts and loved. I have been and will be praying for you all Mildred, Sue, Janet and Jerry and for Don and all of us. Love, Leah##imported-begin##LEAH##imported-end##

August 01, 2005 at 12:00 AM