

Grady Lynn Harris

June 3, 1948 - August 25, 2021

Grady Lynn Harris passed away unexpectedly at his home in San Saba, TX on August 25, 2021, but was totally expected at heaven's gate.

Grady is survived by his wife, Georgia of 32 years. He was proud to be a Gideon, an organization that distributes Bibles throughout the world and in hotels and medical facilities. He also loved his church family at The Father's House in San Saba, and they loved him.

He was born in Ft. Worth, TX to his mother, Laverne Harris Murray on June 3, 1948, and his father Chester Harris. He was the only child and a true gift from God to his mother, as he was born on her birthday.

He graduated from high school in Corsicana, TX in 1965 and attended the University of Texas in Austin from 1965 - 1970. Grady was gifted in many areas. In high school he excelled in mathematics and science, and in college majored in Political Science. His talents included the ability to draw and later used those abilities when developing his career as a graphics artist and working in the field of screen printing.

His work history included working as art director and screen printing manager for the San Saba Cap company from 1984 - 1999. The company decided to discontinue cap manufacturing and moved their printing business on to Kerrville. However, the San Saba company was purchased by two other companies, Vanguard Industries and later Pohler Brothers who continued manufacturing caps. When cap manufacturing no longer became a viable business for a US company, he decided to try his hand at owning his own

screen printing business in San Saba, known as Texas Screen Graphics. His artistic ability could be seen on many of the designs for San Saba football and athletics, and companies throughout the United States from the east to west coast.

One of his proudest accomplishments was overcoming alcoholism. The date July 15, 1980 was the last time he took a drink. He tried to encourage others that they too could overcome their addictions by acknowledging a higher power than themselves.

While Grady never had any children of his own, he cherished and loved his wife's children, Angela Miller Chambers, Jonathan Miller, and Deborah Miller Smuts and they loved him. His life was filled with the joy of experiencing "family" through them and their children and grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to the San Saba Gideon's chapter, P.O. Box 502, San Saba, TX 76877.

Cemetery Details

San Saba City Cemetery

PO Box
San Saba, TX 76877

Previous Events

Public Viewing

AUG **30**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Heritage Funeral Home - San Saba
1901 W. Wallace St.
San Saba, TX 76877

Funeral Service

AUG **31**. 3:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Heritage Funeral Home - San Saba
1901 W. Wallace St.
San Saba, TX 76877

Tribute Wall

JG

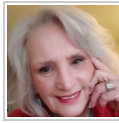
“ I saw something in the paper this morning about Taylor, Texas that prompted me to Google my old friend, Grady Harris (as Taylor is where he had moved when I lost track of him, lo, these many years ago). I discovered that he crossed over this last summer, but had had a great life, acquiring a wonderful wife and family, working as an artist and being blessed to live out his days in San Saba (which is one of the best locales in Texas, in my opinion.) I am so glad Grady had such a rich and wonderful life, as he certainly deserved it. I was fortunate to meet Grady back in the early seventies in Austin where he served as the senior member of a group of friends I ran with called the "Corsicana Connection" - made up of kids who had attended Corsicana High School and/or Navarro Jr. College , naturally. Grady was the most mature and wise and stable member of the group - he actually had a good job - an almost impossible feat for a young person to pull off in the Austin of that time - and he was the only acquaintance any of us had who owned the house he lived in! He had also had a wife but she apparently ran off to be a "field hippie in New Mexico". It was the times in which we lived. I remember hitchhiking into town from Odessa with just the clothes on my back and traveling with yet another New Mexican field hippie while I was trying to catch up with my pregnant girlfriend and her three-year old little girl. I had my ride drop me off at Grady's house (in the neighborhood across South Congress from Hill's Cafe). Grady took me in, fed me and I used his phone to learn when the next bus to Lampasses - where my girlfriend's grandmother lived - was leaving that afternoon. Trying to pay back Grady a bit for his generosity, I went to mowing his yard and my foot slipped under the mower as I was cutting the sides of the property's adjacent drainage ditch. By the grace of God, I did not lose my toes or even get a scratch but the mower blade sliced my old motorcycle boot wide open. Out of the goodness of his heart, Grady bestowed unto me his custom-made, ostrich skin boots and then gave me a ride to the bus station so I could continue my quest. I have worn hundreds of boots in my life, but those ostrich skin boots were the most expensive, best fitting boots my feet have ever known. Perhaps a year later, while my girlfriend and daughter were back in Odessa for

a visit, Grady and I had a boy's night out and went to see the movie "Chinatown" at Austin's premier movie theater - the Americana. We both enthusiastically agreed that Chinatown was the best detective film ever made, and years later when I was in charge of renovating that particular theater building to be a beautiful branch library for the City of Austin, I couldn't help but think fondly of Grady every day I spent on that job site.

Farewell for just now, Grady! I will be looking to link up with you on the other side!

*John Gillum
Austin, Texas*

John Gillum - February 19, 2022 at 04:39 PM



John I just saw this post today, the anniversary of his passing. I so enjoyed your wonderful story. thank you so much! His passing was an accident I believe when he fell off the front porch, killing him instantly. God was merciful as he had developed dementia his last couple years. We all have fond memories of his goodness.

Georgia Harris - August 25, 2022 at 11:26 AM

RW

“ I remember Grady as always being a kind gentle boy with a sweet smile and a twinkle in his eye. My prayers are with his family.

Randy Gorden Wilson

Randy Wilson - September 08, 2021 at 05:17 PM

GH

Thank you Randy. Your recollection of him being kind and gentle is exactly what so many people said. What a wonderful thing to be remembered for.

Georgia Harris - September 30, 2021 at 12:20 PM

BT

“ I just found out about Grady. The Tackett family sends our love and Prayers.

Ben R Tackett - September 08, 2021 at 01:20 PM

GH

Thank you Tackett family. He thought highly of Barbara and all your family. It was a shock to all of us. Read what I wrote on the Terry Weller positing.

Georgia Harris - September 30, 2021 at 12:22 PM

TW

“ Please accept my sincere condolences; I am so sorry to hear that Grady passed away. He and I were classmates and friends during high school. We shared classes and lots of fun and laughs during lunch our senior year.

Terry Bittner Weller - September 07, 2021 at 10:42 AM

GH

Thank you Terry for the remembrance. We are not sure why he passed away but believe it may have been from a fall or maybe a heart event. He fell off our front porch and hit his head. Either way he did not suffer. In fact, that morning before I left the house he asked me about what a scripture said about a season and a time for everything. I read the scripture in Ecclesiates 3. I asked him what made him think of that and he said he didn't know but that it was on his mind. God knew and it was a great comfort to me knowing that it was his time.

Georgia Harris - September 30, 2021 at 12:17 PM



“ 70 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Fulton Family Funeral Home - August 30, 2021 at 10:02 AM

CB

“ *Christopher D Bogdanovitch purchased the Gracious Lavender Basket for the family of Grady Lynn Harris.*



Christopher D Bogdanovitch - August 28, 2021 at 08:13 AM