Active Pallbearers

Western Knights Lodge # 56

Acknowledgements

The family of Clifton Covington, Jr.
sincerely appreciates
the acts of kindness,
words of comfort and support;
expressions of sympathy
and the enormous outpouring
of love, respect and accolades
that you have extended in honor of
my father Clifford Covington, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Past Master Council
WK #56
The Brotherhood Organization
Bethel A.M.E. Church LA

...And in the end, it is not the years in your life that count, it is the life in your years.
-- Abraham Lincoln

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Angelus Funeral Home 3875 Crenshaw Blvd. Los Angeles, CA 90008

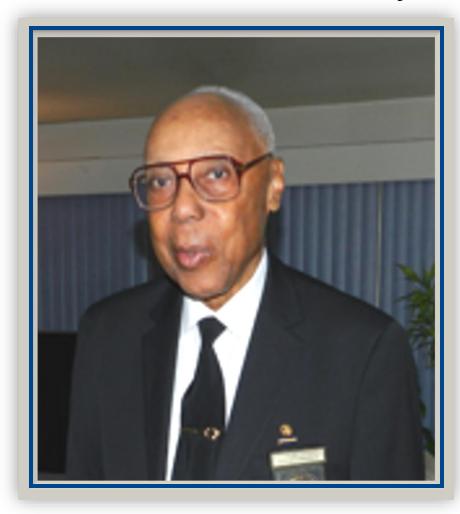
Interment at:

Inglewood Park Cemetery 3501 W. Manchester Blvd. Inglewood, CA 90305

Celebrating The Life Of Clifford H. Covington, Jr.

July 25, 1933

January 31, 2021



Saturday
February 20, 2021
11:00 a.m.
Bethel A.M.E. Church
7900 South Western Avenue
Los Angeles, CA 90047

Rev. Dr. Kelvin T. Calloway, Sr., Officiant

Order Of The Celebration

Musical Prelude	
Processional	Clergy and Family
Congregational Hymn	
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Bill Hence
Scriptures	Rev. Sonja Williams
	Old Testament - Psalm 23
	New Testament - 2Timothy 4:7-8 NIV
Musical Selection	Mr. Andre Egans
Acknowledgements	Mrs. Jean Graham
Resolutions	Starlight Chapter #51 O.E.S.
	Western Knights #56 Bethel AME Church
Musical Selection	Mr. Andre Egans
Video Tribute	
Obituary	Read Silently
Musical Selection	Mr. Andre Egans
Eulogy	Rev. Dr. Kelvin T. Calloway, Sr.
Benediction	
Recessional	













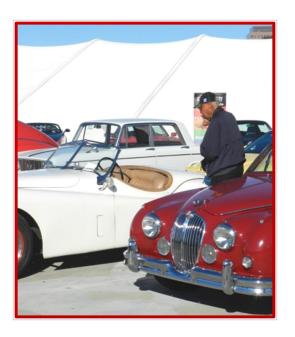




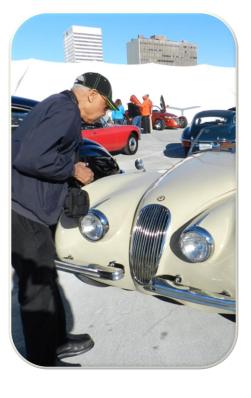
















Obituary

Clifford H. Covington, Jr. was born July 25, 1933 in Cleveland, Ohio to parents of Mr. Clifford H. Covington, Sr. and Ms. Alma E. Allen. In the early stages of life, his family moved to Compton, California where Dad attended and graduated from Compton High school. He was an only child, a studious child, a good student and studied chemistry, physics and math; taking college courses while in high school. He graduated from Compton College in 1954 with an A.A. Degree in mathematics and physics. He then transferred to UCLA and the family moved from Compton to Hyde Park, closer to the UCLA campus in Westwood.

While at UCLA, Cliff becomes interested in chess and model building (ships and radios). He gradated from UCLA in 1957 with a B.A. Degree in Mathematics and finds a job in the field of airplane design and analysis.

While working on his first job, he attended post graduate school for system engineering at the West Coast University, graduating in 1960. He worked for several companies before starting what would be the one job he would work until retirement at the age of 55 years old. Rockwell International is where he would spend the next 25 years of his work career.

The first few years he moves to an apartment on Stocker Street in the dynamic Baldwin Hills area of California. By this time he is a full time Aerospace Engineer and has developed a healthy interest in auto racing and sports cars.

It's during this time in his life that he meets the love of his life, Ms. Carrie Mae Tucker, an expressive lady from the east coast of the U.S., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. They dated and were married in 1965. They moved just 1 mile away to a home in Windsor Hills, CA. There he and Carrie made their home for the next 56 years. During which time they had one son, Charles Covington.

Cliff worked very hard as a father and husband at Rockwell International on space and confidential programs for the government of the United States. Programs that included Apollo 11 and 13, B-1 Bomber, space shuttle and various satellite programs. Nothing confirmed, because "it's top secret" as often noted by Mr. Covington. One thing is for sure he worked on the Apollo 11 Mission for which he received a commemorative medallion from some agency of the US Government.

In early 1994 the family became members of Bethel A.M.E. Church where Cliff joined The Brotherhood Organization and volunteered as a math tutor for the youth.

His interests still involved sports car racing, model building, chess games and reading. In 1994 he became a Mason and involved himself in the organization working for such programs as the Pythagorean Knights, and Mother's Day Brunch Committee. His service as a Mason is documented as follows:

Brother Covington joined Louis J. Hunt Lodge #95 on March 25, 1994, Raise to a Master Mason on August 25, 1994, served many stations in the Lodge; was elected and served as Worshipful Master December 1998 through 1999. Louis J. Hunt Lodge #95 merged with Western Knights Lodge #56 in December 2006. PM Covington became an active member of Western Knights and worked on the Lodge Annual Mother Day's Committee donating his time and monies to this Committee and support to our Widows with a Mother's Day gift to each Widow. PM Covington served as President of our Past Master Council and always served an outstanding Repast to our Council and to Starlight Chapter #51 Social Club. PM Covington was a member of Starlight Chapter #51 OES and served Worthy Patron of Star of Judes Chapter #82 with his Sister Carrie Covington. In 1999 Brother Covington joined Los Angeles Consistory #26 and Muharram Shrine Temple #95 Santa Monica, Ca. PM Covington served as Advisor to King Solomon Council #10 The MWPHGL Youth Department K.O.P.

To cherish his memory, a son, Charles Covington, cousins: Wayne (Donna) Harpe, Alane Harpe, Donovan Harpe, Alaysia Martin, Gavin Wagner, James Tucker, Walter Tucker, Howard Bistline, Dawn Tucker, Bernadette Tucker, Paul (Sandy) Steward, Deborah Howard-McMillian, Klaudia Howard-Smith, The Bethel LA Brotherhood Organization, Fraternal Brothers and Sisters and a host of extended family and friends.











Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God laid for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way I found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with ties of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I've savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me God wanted me now, He set me free.



























