



## Howard Haynes Daws

June 24, 1948 - January 27, 2013

Mr. Howard Haynes Daws, age 64 of Woodstock, died January 27, 2013. Howard was a graduate of Milton High School and a long-time member of Mt. Zion Baptist Church in Hickory Flat. He loved classic cars and car shows, and he worked in sales for the majority of his career. Howard was preceded in death by his mother, Abi Daws Graham, and father, Howard Thurston Daws. He is survived by his loving wife, Shirley Daws; daughters, Angela Lindsey and her husband Kenneth, and Amanda Malone and her husband Robert; grandsons, Casey Lindsey and Nicholas Malone; sisters, Barbara Cheek and her husband Robert, and Brenda Hutchins and her husband Don, as well as several nieces and nephews. A funeral service will be held at Mt. Zion Baptist Church on Wednesday, January 30 at 1 PM, with Mr. Daws in state from 12 PM until service time. Rev. Doug Mulkey and Rev. Kenneth Morris will officiate the service. Burial will follow at Green Lawn Cemetery. The Daws family will receive friends at Northside Chapel Funeral Directors in Roswell on Monday, January 28 from 4-8 PM, and Tuesday, January 29 from 2-4 and 6-8 PM.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JAN 28. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory  
12050 Crabapple Road  
Roswell, GA

## Visitation

JAN 29. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory  
12050 Crabapple Road  
Roswell, GA

## Visitation

JAN 29. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory  
12050 Crabapple Road  
Roswell, GA

## Service

JAN 30. 1:00 PM (ET)

Mt. Zion Baptist church  
4096 East Cherokee Drive  
Canton, GA

# Tribute Wall



“ Howard Haynes Daws

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ I'm so sorry to hear about Howard. I'm his 2nd cousin, I'm the grandson of Lester & Chloe Dawes Hilley. God Bless you. Wayne.....*##imported-begin##M. Wayne Green##imported-end##*

January 30, 2013 at 06:03 PM



“ I'm very sorry for your loss.*##imported-begin##Deborah Hilley Armstrong##imported-end##*

January 29, 2013 at 07:53 PM



“ Shirley, I am so very sorry to her about Howard's passing. Betty always kept me up to date about his condition. I pray that God will bless and comfort you and your children during this time of sadness. He put up a long and worthy battle, but now he can rest in Heaven. Anne and I will be thinking about you and praying for you in the coming days and weeks.*##imported-begin##Walter Pitts##imported-end##*

January 29, 2013 at 01:38 PM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. We always looked forward to those family visits on the farm. Howard will always be remembered fondly.*##imported-begin##Linda Hilley Herbert##imported-end##*

January 28, 2013 at 09:55 AM



“ Shirley, my heartfelt sympathy goes out to you and the girls. I am so sorry to hear of Howard's passing. You are a dear friend from my past with fond memories of our time spent together and my heart breaks for you at this time. I will remember you in my prayers. God bless.##imported-begin##Mardell Wingo Clanton##imported-end##

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January 28, 2013 at 09:41 AM



“Where do I ever start? Howard and I are first cousins. From the age of three to thirteen we lived next door to each other. We only left each others side to eat and sleep in our own homes. I use to watch out the window for him to come outside. We would hit the woods with him climbing fences and the holding the wire apart so I could go through. He taught me how to climb a tree. He would frighten me all the time climbing higher than me. I would beg him not to do that and he would just smile at me and tell me he would be alright. Pine cones were hand grenades when we played war in the woods. Once while walking in the woods we came upon a gold fish brook. There was a small bridge someone had built like a rainbow over it. (I think we had traveled to the other side of the woods near someone's yard but we never saw a house. The fish were big and all golden. Howard found our way back home but we looked many times and never found that bridge again. Playng annie over as we threw a bouncing ball over the house to each other. Softball in the side yard just the two of us(he always won). Riding our bikes for endless hours all over town. On our rides we always included the big cemetery and would read the names on the tombstones and wonder about the people buried there. We liked to find the ones with pictures so we would know what they looked like.

Halloween would come and all over town we would walk with our bags. We went to Mrs. Dildy's (third grade teacher) once and she gave us hot chocolate. I am sure we needed it because she lived on the other side of town from us.

We got steel skates for Christmas and we would skate anywhere we could find a place.

We caught the school bus together every morning. We were the last to get on and the last to get off. Mr. Westbrook was our driver. At the age of thirteen we moved and we only saw each other at school.

Howard was my protector. He was my cousin but most of all he was my best friend.

You are with many of our family members now in the most

*wonderful place you can be. I am sure you heard well done good and faithful servant as you entered into Heaven. I will see you again one day and hey maybe we can ride bikes all over heaven and find another gold fish pond...##imported-begin##Patricia Dawes Bailey##imported-end##*

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January 28, 2013 at 09:22 AM



“ *We are so sorry for your loss.*

*Much love,  
Shirley & Steve##imported-begin##Steve & Shirley  
Baker##imported-end##*

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January 28, 2013 at 05:28 AM



“ *I am so sorry for your loss. My deepest sympathy goes out to the family. I hope that you will find comfort from the encouraging words at Daniel 12:13. The promise stated there will give you something to think about and to look forward to in the future. May God strengthen you and everyone touched by this loss.##imported-begin##J. Battles##imported-end##*

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January 27, 2013 at 11:38 PM