



## *Johnnie "John" Harwood*

**Jan. 21, 1930 - Dec. 31, 2025**

Johnnie "John" Harwood, 95, of Morganton, NC, died on Wednesday, December 31, 2025 after a period of declining health

Born in Buncombe County, NC on January 21, 1930, he was the son of the late Fred Douglas Harwood and Eva Banks Harwood.

Along with his brothers, John owned and operated Harwood Brothers Logging Company. John loved to garden, take trips to the mountains, and gravy biscuits. He loved his family, and being an out-going man, he never met a stranger.

Those left to cherish his memory include his son, Brian Harwood and Bruce Harwood (Debbie); daughters, Brenda Brown, Karen Harrelson (David), and Ellen Swink (Edd); eleven grandchildren; ten great-grandchildren; brother, Harold Harwood; sister, Darlene Harwood; and numerous nieces, nephews, and extended family.

In addition to his parents, John was preceded in death by his wife, Flora Mae Clark Harwood; brothers, William, Ralph, Charles, and Wade; and sisters, Sadie, Becky, Ruby, Pauline, Shelby, and Jettie.

The family will receive friends from 1 to 2:30 p.m., Monday, January 5, 2026 at Sossoman Funeral Home. The graveside service will follow at 3 p.m. at Grandview

Baptist Church Cemetery.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

## Tribute Wall

Ellen and family, I offer my sincere condolences to you all. I am so very sorry for your loss and grief.

—Ruth Roseboro



Even though I Rejoice that you have made your journey home, I still feel sadness. Even though I have a lifetime of memories & stories of you, I will miss making more. Even though you are part of who I am today, there will forever be a vacancy here on Earth. I will forever hold you in my heart.

—Angie



Thank you for all always sharing your meals, ear rubs, and your bed with us. We woofers you!

—Sid, Dobbin, Markatina,



—Java, Tonka, Sid



—Cynthia Webb



The greatest man I have been blessed to have in my life. You have shown by example how to live life. Strong, loving, giving, faith, family and simple pleasures are what life is about. And of course a good pan of gravy. Hope you are making cornbread in the sky. I love you a bushel, a peck, and a hug around the neck

—Kellie