



Cyril B. Cain

November 24, 2017

Cyril B. Cain, age 88, of Dacula, GA passed away on Friday, November 24, 2017. He was preceded in death by his wife, Freddie Spence Cain; and brother, Lorry N. Cain. He is survived by his sons and daughter-in-law, Anthony "Tony" Cain, Austell, GA and Kevin and Amy Cain, Katy, TX; granddaughter, Brennan Cain, Katy, TX; nephews and nieces, Steve and Mary Cain, Buford, GA and Andy and Beda Cain, Athens, GA; niece and nephew, Julie Cain Burton and husband, Scott Burton, White, GA; and several great nieces, great nephews and cousins. Mr. Cain was born August 19, 1929 in Auburn, GA. He was a 1947 graduate of Winder High School and a graduate of North Georgia College. He was a veteran of the U. S. Army having served in the Korean War. He was a former owner of a termite business and he had also worked for Southern Bell. He was a former boxer and while boxing, he had won the Golden Glove Award Trophy. There will be a family memorial service.

Comments



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Kevin Cain - December 05, 2017 at 12:00 AM



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“ I am so sorry for your loss. I pray that you find comfort in Revelation 21:3-5. This scripture paints a picture of a world that is very different from what we see today. A world with no more sickness, pain and death...and it's not just a dream, it is a promise from God. He promises to reverse the effects of death and resurrect your precious one. You will never have to say a painful goodbye ever again! (John 5:28, 29) jw.org

Natalie - November 28, 2017 at 12:00 AM



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“ CB,
You were my uncle-in-law for 46 years, but I never really knew you until March, 2014. Since then, we spent many, many hours together. You were funny, loving, kind and very appreciative of our caring for you. When we brought you treats, you would say, "This is just like Christmas." You loved people and always made everyone smile. We love you and miss you!
Mary Cain

Mary Cain - November 27, 2017 at 12:00 AM



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“ I enjoyed having CB as my uncle. I will miss him.

Steve Cain - November 26, 2017 at 12:00 AM



“ I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed-and gazed-but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

William Wordsworth (1815)

I will always remember you reciting your favorite poem from memory ... Enjoy my friend.. the daffodils!!

Shelda Fountain

Shelda Fountain - November 26, 2017 at 12:00 AM



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