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WILLIE C. STROMAN & NECOLE B. STROMAN, OWNERS MONTEZ P.V. HAYNES & SHAKIA C.B. HAYNES, OWNERS/LICENSED FUNERAL DIRECTORS



Life's Reflections

Nic'Kel Tyrease Council was born on October 25, 1999, in Orangeburg County to Mr. Daniel Hemingway and Ms. Lucinda Council. He departed from his earthly home on May 24, 2022.

He attended the Orangeburg County public schools in Orangeburg, South Carolina.

Nic'kel was very friendly and well known in the community. He enjoyed cars, music, and football. He will forever be missed by his family and friends.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his mother, Lucinda Council; his father, Daniel (Eloise) Hemingway; brothers, Demetrius Carmichael and Antony Etheredge; sisters, Khandeja Council, Iyanna Council, Nivea Hemingway, and Ariana Lasco; grandparents, Rosa Lee Hemingway, Kelly Peguese, Mary L. Council, and Lawrence Murdoch; uncles, Desmond Council, Richard Hemingway, Timotheus Hemingway, and Derikka Garvin; aunt, Hope Grant; niece, McKenzie Martin; nephew, LaTarius Council; and a host of other relatives and friends.







Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Selection......Mr. Jerome Corley

Scripture Readings

Old Testament......Co-Pastor Necole B. Stroman New Testament......Minister Montez P.V. Haynes

Prayer of Comfort......Pastor Denise Haynes Floyd

Reflections (Two minutes, please)

Brother......Mr. Demetrius Carmichael

Acknowledgements......Elder Jasmine Darby Stroman

Words of Comfort......Reverend Desimond S. Antley

Committal & Benediction

Recessional

Acknowledgements

We, the family of Mr. Nic'Kel Tyrease Council, extend our sincere gratitude and appreciation for all your kind words, thoughts, prayers, and every act of kindness shown to us during this time of sorrow. May God continue to bless you all.

His Journey Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away, his journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.
Just think of his as resting from the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days or years.
Think how he must be wishing that we could know today
How nothing but our sadness, can really pass away.
And think of his as living in the hearts of those he touched.
For nothing loved is ever lost and he was loved so much