

Order of Service

Reverend Ronald O. McClurklin, Presiding

**Prelude..... Ms. Belinda Wilson
“How Do I Say Goodbye”**

Processional.....Clergy, Family and Friends

**Opening Selection
“Blessed Assurance”**

Scriptures:

Old Testament..... Rev. Loretta Able

New Testament. Rev. Mae Francis Roseborough

Prayer of Comfort ... Rev. Ronald O. McClurklin

Solo.....Mr. Kenneth Belton

Reflections (2 minutes please)

Solo.....Mr. C. J. Pearson

Words of Comfort.... Rev. Ronald O. McClurklin

**RecessionalNelson’s Funeral Home
“I’ll Fly Away”**

Acknowledgements

The family of the late **Charles Willie Tidwell** wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for every act of kindness extended to them during this time of bereavement.

A Special Thank You is extended to the Warriors Walk Hospice at the WJB Dorn VA Medical Center.



Nelson’s Funeral Home
270 N. Dogwood Ave.
Ridgeway, SC 29130
803-337-4500
www.nelsonsofridgeway.com

In Loving Memory



Mr. Charles W. Tidwell
July 30, 1945 – October 5, 2017

Thursday, October 12, 2017, 2:00 P.M.
Nelson’s Funeral Home
270 N. Dogwood Ave
Ridgeway, SC 29130
Reverend Ronald O. McClurklin, Officiating



Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed I was walking along the
beach with the Lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed across the
sky.

In each scene, I noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,
other times there was one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed that during
the low periods of my life, when I was suffering
from anguish, sorrow or defeat,

I could see only one set of footprints.

So, I said to the Lord, “You promised me Lord,
that if I followed you,

you would walk with me always. But I have
noticed that during

the most trying periods of my life there have
only been one set

of footprints in the sand. Why, when I needed
you most, you have not been there for me?”

The Lord replied, “The times when you have
seen only one set of footprints is when I carried
you.”.

Author – Mary Stevenson

Obituary

Mr. Charles Willie Tidwell, affectionately known as “Butch”, was born on July 30, 1945 to the late John and Lucy Barber Tidwell. **Charles** was called home to rest on Thursday, October 5, 2017 at the WJB Dorn VA Medical Center in Columbia, SC.

Charles graduated from Fairfield High School in the Class of 1963. After graduating from high school, Charles was drafted into the United States Army in 1965. He served for seven years and one of those years included a tour of duty in Vietnam.

During his journey of life, **Charles** joined White Oak Baptist Church #1 in Winnsboro, SC. He was a peaceful and fun-loving man. During his free time, he enjoyed watching Westerns, boat riding, fishing and spending time with his family.

Charles leaves to cherish his memory, the apple of his eye, a wife of 49 years, Barbara Loretta Tidwell of the home; a son, Darrel Tidwell of Elgin, SC; a daughter, Heather Tidwell of the home; three grandsons, Darrel Tidwell, Jr., Jordan Tidwell and Jonathan Tidwell; four sisters, Lillian Tidwell of Washington, DC, Nanette Johnson of Powder Springs, GA, Janet Tidwell of Washington DC and Mildred Tidwell of Columbia, SC; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends who will miss dearly.

He was preceded in death by two sons, Charles David and Damien Tidwell; one sister, Dorothy Tidwell Lawhorn; and one brother, John Tidwell.

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God would call your name.
In life, we loved you dearly;
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you,
You are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Author – Ron Tranmer