FLORAL BEARERS Friends and Family CASKET BEARERS

Friends and Family



"Take Me To The King"

Take me to the king, I don't have much to bring,

My heart is torn in pieces, it's my offering.

Take me to the king, truth is it's time,

To stop playing these games, we need a word.

For the people's pain, we're desperate,

We're chasing after you.

Take me to the king, I don't have much to bring,

My heart is torn in pieces, it's my offering.

Take me to the king.

EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

The family would like to thank everyone for their acts of kindness, support and love during our time of bereavement. Please continue to lift us up in prayer in the days that lie ahead as we continue to rejoice in heaven's gain.

Sister

Our beloved sister or second mother, not sure which to call you, because you always took care of us.

As we sit and talk, we remember all the times we had and laughs we shared.

Oh, how we are going to miss your laugh, your fussing, and you always being there.

Dear sister, we are glad that you have a new body up there in heaven and no longer suffering.

Keep watching over us. We love you and will miss you.

Joann & Maxine



Celebration Of Life

Home Going Service For

Gertha McDuffie Nichols



"Take Me To The King"

Saturday, April 18, 2020 • 1:00 PM

BUIE FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL

Raeford, North Carolina

Reverend Dr. James Lilly OFFICIATING PASTOR

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL	Pastor and Family
SELECTION	The Walker's
	Reverend Julia McAllister Reverend Julia McAllister
PRAYER OF COMFORT	
SELECTION	Zyaire McEachin
REMARKS	.Please limit to 2 minutes
SELECTION	Zyaire McEachin
OBITUARY AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS" "To Be Read Silently"	
SELECTION	The Walker's
EULOGY	Rev. Dr. James Lilly
SELECTION	The Walker's
RECESSIONAL	



McLauchlin Chapel Cemetery Raeford, North Carolina



Whenever we needed something, you were there. There has not been time when you weren't there to help us or hold our hand.

We find ourselves asking what will we do now? We never thought it would be this hard mother, but it is. At the same time, we watched you suffer in pain and that was heartbreaking.

We are glad you are no longer in pain, but what will we do now without you?

We know every time the sun shines, it will be you looking down on us.

We Love You Momma!

One Sweet Day ~ Michael, Sheila & Sharon

THE OBITUARY

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for former things have passed away." ~ Revelation: 21: 4

Gertha McDuffie Nichols "Mickey" was born on January 10, 1941 to the late George Kelly and Annie Nora Walker. Gertha departed her earthly life and entered into eternal rest on April 8, 2020. Although Gertha is no longer here, she will be missed dearly.

Gertha was born in Moore County, NC where she attended school and graduated from Pickney High School. After high school, Gertha moved to Raeford, NC and eventually moved to New York where she worked for New York telephone company. Gertha worked for the telephone company until her health would no longer allow her to. Gertha, or as we all called her, Mickey, loved to talk on the telephone, spend time with family, and boss everyone around. She was also a great cook, sweet beautiful spirit, and tell it like it is person.

Preceded Gertha in death: her parents, George Kelly and Annie Nora Walker; son, Harvey McDuffie, Jr.; siblings, George Walker "Thomas", Larry Walker, James C. Walker "JC", James E. Walker "Bob", Wilbert Walker, Roland Walker, Kelly Walker, Lenora McLauchlin "Coot" and Gloria B. Walker.

Gertha leaves to cherish her wonderful memories: her husband, Sylvester Nichols; three children, Michael McDuffie (Darnetha), Sheila Stinson and Sharon Mathis; bonus daughter, Lasonia Nichols; two siblings, Joann Walker McEchin and Maxine Walker Mangum; a great aunt who played a major role in her life, Lena M. Shaw; five sisters-in-law; a host of grandchildren, other relatives and friends.

My Wife
Nickey, you were the love of my life, my queen and my rock. I loved you with all I had in me, and to lose you has taken a part of me. However, my love, watching you suffer, hurt me more. Watch over me and keep guiding me. I will miss you, but to know that you are no longer in pain, bring me comfort.

Til we meet again — Sylvester