

Waiting on that call, while I'm waiting  
 I'm searching through pics to find that special one to add to the obituary  
 While I'm searching, I'm thinking about the last words you said  
 While I'm thinking, I'm picturing the last moments we shared  
 From the fight in your eyes, to the grip of your hand  
 Few words were spoken, but I felt you as I massaged your scalp  
 I felt you when I helped you sip your water, I felt you when I sang you a song  
 Peace ran through me, strength ran through me  
 Love ran through me, wisdom ran through me  
 Gratitude ran through me.  
 I'm blessed I had the opportunity to see an Angel before she got her wings.

### *To My Rock*

Here I am,  
 not knowing what to say  
 Waiting on a miracle,  
 to somehow come my way  
 But the miracle has already been delivered,  
 Through the words that I pray,  
 Time and time again  
 Lord please, just one more day

One more day  
 to take energy from my rock  
 To reminisce over what we've shared  
 and to now face a sudden shock

As I think about asking again,  
 For more time in this earthly dream,  
 I'm prolonging the biggest miracle of all,  
 In which man has never seen

God has given us a chance  
 to see, hear, taste and smell,  
 He's shown us that when we hurt,  
 we can appreciate being well

Time is drawing near,  
 For our final resting places  
 Later to be awakened, to the great almighty's graces.

We entered this world as a single act,  
 Accumulating hearts to surely impact.

You've lived your life honorably,  
 And for this I'm extremely proud,  
 To be able to say I love you,  
 And to say it in front of a crowd.

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

To send the family personal messages of condolence, please visit Jimmie's online webpage guestbook at [www.terryfamilyfuneralhome.com](http://www.terryfamilyfuneralhome.com)

Arrangements by  
 Terry Family Funeral Home



## *Jimmie Lee Parker*

Sunrise  
 July 22, 1934  
 Calion, Arkansas

Sunset  
 April 28, 2020  
 Vancouver, Washington

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,  
 I have kept the faith.  
 2 Timothy 4:7-8*







Jimmie Lee Parker, daughter of the late Jimmie Lee Sanders and Fred D. Sanders, was born on July 22, 1934 in Calion, Arkansas. She departed this life April 28, 2020.

In 1953, her uncle, the late Bishop J.C. Foster, helped Jimmie Lee and her daughter Sarah move to Portland.

Jimmie Lee accepted Christ as her personal Savior at an early age. In Portland, she united with the Church of the Living God and became an active and faithful member. She played piano and loved to sing. She was an inspiration of strength, love and courage to all her family and friends.

She is preceded in death by two brothers; four sisters; her daughter, Sarah Howard Cole; and son, Athren Wilson.

Our mother leaves to cherish her loving memory three sons, Roy Maxie (Jeannie), Billy Maxie (Lisa), Danny Wilson; one daughter, Charlotte Martin; 23 grandchildren, Clydell Hurst (Jaime), Adeyemi Cole, Leadi Cole, Zainab Cole, Nikysha Maxie, Ebony Berry (Sterling), William Maxie, Fredrick Maxie (Olivia), Shelia Maxie, Jerry Vaughn, Christopher Vaughn, Jabrayl Maxie, Michael Vaughn, Santos Maxie, Nicole Maxie, Damian Maxie, Haley Maxie, Chartisha Roberts, Andrea Warren, Dmetrious Millner, Kashouna Windom, Charda Martin, David Martin Jr.; 38 great-grandchildren; two great-great grandchildren.

## Unconditional Love

Because of your unconditional love for God he has allowed your passing to be so peaceful.

Because of your unconditional love for God he has allowed me to accept his decision with such ease.

All because of how passionate you were for Our God there is no need to ask him WHY,

Due to your Faithfulness to him I find no needs to cry of pain and sorrow.

So now that you are at peace I AM at peace.

Now that you are where you want to be I can sleep with ease.

To my Queen you have done your job an amazing job! You were a STRONG woman with a real gentle, feisty soul who is now an angel of God that has become pure and whole.

Because of your unconditional love for our God I can now say with SO MUCH joy and happiness you are Finally Home Granny, You are Finally Home!

We love you, we'll miss you, you'll always be remembered and continue to watch over us.

Charda Martin

