

LOVING TRIBUTES

GRANDPA,
MY WHOLE LIFE YOU WHERE RIGHT THERE IN THAT CHAIR
WITH YOUR REMOTE IN YOUR HAND EITHER A GAME
SHOW OR A COOKING SHOW MAYBE FIRST 48 AND FOR
SOME REASON I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA BE
RIGHT THERE ... NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I WENT TO
THE STORE AND DIDNT COME BACK FOR DAYS YOU WERE
STILL THERE WHEN I CAME BACK AND I TOOK THAT FOR
GRANTED. I STILL REMEMBER ALL THOSE NICKNAMES YOU
HAD FOR ME "KWONY" HAHA ALTHOUGH I USED TO HATE GRANTED. I STILL REMEMBER ALL THOSE NICKNAMES YOU HAD FOR ME "KWONY" HAHA ALTHOUGH I USED TO HATE IT IT WAS THE FIRST ONE. I STILL REMEMBER HOW YOUR VOICE SOUNDED WHEN YOU SAID IT ESPECIALLY, WHEN I WAS IN TROUBLE LOL.. THAT TIGHTENED ME UP A LIL BIT EARLY SO AS I GREW OUT OF THOSE PHASES I STARTED TO SEE WHO MY GRANDPA TRULY IS TO ME AND OTHERS. HARD WORKING, STAND UP FATHER, THE OG, THE CHEF, THE COMEDIAN, LOL DONT GET HIM STARTED BUT HE EVEN REACHED HIS ARMS OUT TO PEOPLE THAT LATER BECAME MY AUNTS AND UNCLES WHO GAVE ME MORE TO LEARN FROM AS I STILL CONTINUE TO GROW TO BECOME AS GOOD A FRIEND, CHARACTER AND MAN LIKE HIM. RIP CHARLIE MAC

Rackwon

I WISH I COULD TEXT YOU AGAIN AND BE SURPRISED THAT YOU KNEW HOW TO RESPOND BACK. I WISH I COULD HELP YOU CARRY THE GROCERIES IN ON SUNDAY'S AGAIN. I WISH YOU COULD TELL ME TO GO TO THE BACK ROOM WHEN YOU SAW ME SLEEPING ON THE COUCH AGAIN. I WISH YOU COULD MAKE A POT OF TURNIPS FOR ME AGAIN. I WISH WE COULD LAUGH AT YOU MESSING WITH GRANDMA AGAIN. I WISH I COULD HEAR YOU CALL ME BUDDHA AGAIN. I LOVE YOU FOREVER BUDDHA AGAIN. I LOVE YOU FOREVER. YOUR FAVORITE GRANDDAUGHTER,

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

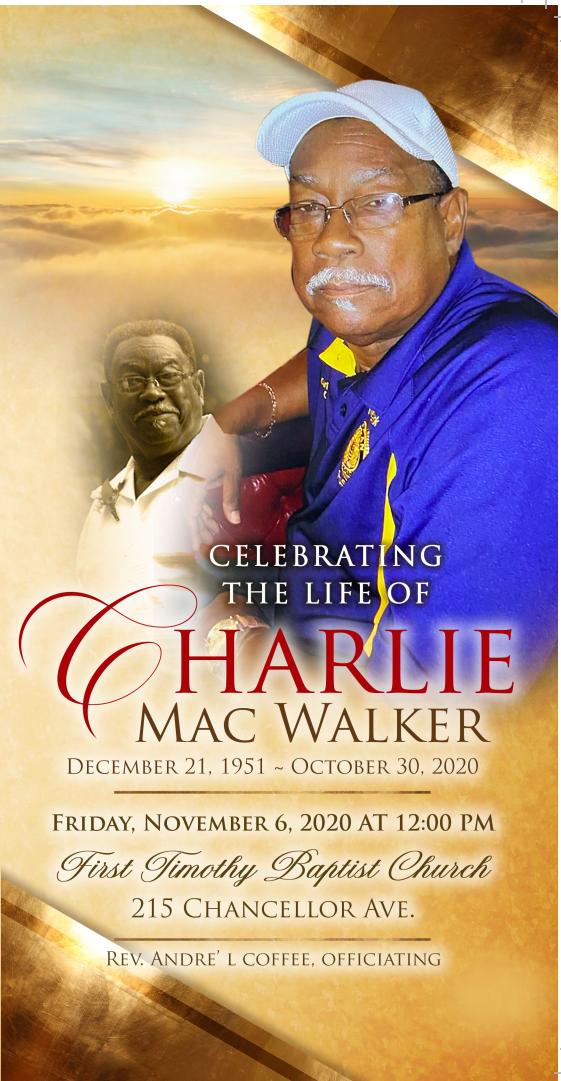
he family of Charlie Mac Walker expresses sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness and love extended during the homecoming of our loved one and may God continue to bless you all for being there.



THE FERGUSON-RAYAM

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harlie Mac Walker was called to his heavenly rest on Friday October 30th 2020.

Born on December 21st 1951 to the late James and Allen Walker in Greenville, South Carolina, Charlie was the fourth child of six children. Charlie graduated from Bryson High School in Fountain Inn, South Carolina.

At the age of 18, Charlie relocated to Newark, NJ where he met the love of his life Ethel. In 1973, Charlie and Ethel were united as one; upon that union two daughters were born. He was a loving father to all of his children. Nothing was more important to him than caring for his family. Charlie was that guy always lending a helping hand to anyone that needed him.

He was employed at Baxter Liquor Distribution Company in Union, New Jersey for 24 years; a very skillful man.

Charlie enjoyed watching sports, hanging out at Guyton-Callahan Post #152 socializing with his friends, playing cards, and shooting pool. His favorite hobby was cooking for his loved ones!

Charlie was a devoted mason member of William J. Hughes Lodge #71. He spent most of his retired days at Joe's Collision where he was known as Uncle Charlie. Charlie was a people person and enjoyed laughing.

He is preceded in death by his parents, James and Allen Walker, and sister Patricia Garnett. He leaves to cherish his fond memories, a loving wife Ethel Walker; daughters, Jeanette (Will), Audrey, Charlene, Vanessa; one son, Reginald (Carenda); two sisters, Evangelist Carolyn Brown and Susie Donald; two brothers James and Robert Walker all from South Carolina; one brother-in-law, Richard Moses; one sister-in-law, Deloris Moses; 9 grandchildren, Tykee (Katrina), Tajmirah, Yazmine, Raekwon, Tiarra, Myia, Tarismah, Nyreese, and En'Ziyah; one god-daughter, Shavon; two dear friends, James (Bro) and Nate; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.

Sleep on Charlie get your rest. We all loved you, but God loves you best.

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First things first I'm so sorry about your car I was so scared you was going kill me It took me back to when I first got my license and you sent me to the store "Charlene if you hit something don't come back" And I knew you meant that lol You have been a great dad to me and my kids when they needed you to step in.

Whatever I needed you always had the answer or the know how to get it done.

Sometimes I would act as if I didn't know how to handle it because I know you enjoyed saving the day.

Then will get on the phone with Bro and tell him how you had to fix it for me.

Going miss you cooking every Sunday waiting for me to come by to pack a pan if I didn't come you call "what happened I know those greedy kids want something to eat".

I say "ok I'm coming tomorrow" when I get there you call Tiarra

"T watch her don't let her take it all"

Daddy I love you and appreciate everything you taught me on how a MAN should be and do for his family you showed me strength courage confidence always made me feel that you was proud of me and I had your support in what I decided to accomplish. I used to wonder who would give a little girl such a big name as I have grown up I'm honored to have a name that represent you.

Love you daddy your jr

"Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, love leaves a memory no one can steal."

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Prayer of comfort Rev. Eldridge Brown

Scripture readings

Old Testament

New Testament Evang. Carolyn Brown

Selection

Reflections

Friends & Family

Selection

Acknowledgements & Obit Deloris Moses

Eulogy Rev. Andre' L. Coffee

Recessional

INTERMENT **Graceland Memorial Park** Kenilworth, NJ





