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2012-04-04; Pamphlets; Homegoing Celebration for Louis Ray Nichols

Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church

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Homegoing Celebration
For

Louis Ray Nichols

Sunrise
September 30, 1937

Sunset
March 29, 2012

Wednesday, April 4, 2012
Visitation: 2:00 p.m.
Homegoing Service: 3:00 p.m.

Lincoln Memorial UM Church
641 Best Street
Buffalo, New York 14209

Reverend George F. Nicholas, Pastor - Officiate
Louis Ray Nichols, son of the late Mary Harris and D.C. Nichols, was born on September 30, 1937 in Brenton, Alabama. Ray was called to rest on March 29, 2012.

At an early age, Ray joined the Baptist Hill Church under the late Rev. J.B. Bryant in Alabama.

Ray attended public schools in Alabama and after graduation in 1956 came to Buffalo, New York.

He met Jean Wilson and became a father figure to her three children: Carolyn, Jean and David (deceased) and to the union Mark was born. In 1975 Ray met Ozella and became a father figure to her two daughters: Delgeria and Delmetria.

Ray worked several jobs including Carter’s Dairy, Soshua Ferguson Beauty Supply, Donna Hanna Coke and Wal-Mart.

He joined the Lincoln Memorial UM Church and was a faithful member serving on the Blanch Nelson Usher Board until becoming ill.

Ray was a very caring man who helped Ozella care for her father for three years and her brother-in-law for five years.

Ray leaves to cherish his memories his son Mark Wilson; his special children in his life: Carolyn, Jean, Delgeria, and Delmetria (Demetrius); one brother: John (Gussie) Harris; four aunts: Thelma, Anna, Anna Lorretta and Eloise; grand-children: Rachel, Starlett (Allan), Sierra, Chanier, Demetrius, Brianna, Mason and Mia; great-grandchildren: Alaya, Michael and Jason; and two very special people: Valerie Livingston and Clarence Rogers, and a host of cousins, relatives and friends.

Musical Prelude
Gathering
Opening Hymn “Amazing Grace” UMH #378
Opening Prayer
Scripture
Old Testament .......... Psalm 27
Ministry of Music
Family Reflections Acknowledgements and Obituary
Gospel Lesson Matthew 18:10-14
Ministry of Music “My Hope is Built on Nothing Else” UMH #368
Homily Pastor George F. Nicholas
Recessional

- Austin -
Thomas T. Edwards Funeral Home, Inc.
995 Genesee Street, Buffalo, New York 14211
(716) 894-4888 – www.thomasedwardfuneralhome.com
Mr. Darrell M. Saxon, III, Funeral Director

- Interment -
Forest Lawn Cemetery

Repast will be held in Fellowship Hall
A Tribute to My Father

The time has come to say goodbye,
You should now be
On your way to the sky,
I will always miss
The smile on your face
Even though you're gone
To a better place.
I've been through all types
Of trials and tribulations,
But until I see you again,
I must have patience.
All the time we've spent together,
Shows that I will love you
Forever and ever.
And all through life
You did your best,
And now God has finally
Put you to rest.

Mark Wilson

Tribute

The burdens that you carried were so hard to bear,
So you took them to the altar
But you failed to leave them there.
Trials, tests and problems all threaten to creep in,
so you gave them to Jesus, then took them back again.
You couldn't understand just why God
Would not take your load,
For you took it to the altar just as you had been told.
Day after day, you carried your load wishing it to be free.
But when you tried to give it up
It came right back with you.
Finally, you went to the Master and cried out in despair.
Lord I'm so tired and weary,
Why don't You hear my prayer?
He said, I can not take it from you,
Though I want you to be free, you must let me have it
And not take it back from me.
You know how much I love you for I have told you so,
But if I am to take your burdens,
You will have to let them go.
Then you knew just what to do you knew you held the key,
You took your burdens to the Lord
And laid them at His feet.
Now you are no longer weary your load is no longer there,
For this time when you laid it down
You remembered to leave it there.
May you rest in peace!

Ozella & Family
Memories

For

Ever

and Ever...

Pallbearers
Cousins & Friends

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped his arms around you,
and whispered, "come to me."

"You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best

And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back
To suffer that again.

Acknowledgement

We the family of Louis Ray Nichols wish to Thank each of you
for your prayer, condolences and various expressions of sympathy
during our time of bereavement. May God Bless Each of You.
The Family