

### - THE LIFE & LEGACY OF -

# Thelma P. Nichols

Thelma Macager Nichols was born to the late Macager and Emma Pickett on September 14, 1927 in Chester, Pa. She was the 5th of 6 children. Her siblings, Lucy, Dorothy, Fred, Pauline, and Joseph all preceded her in death.

Thelma received her education in the public schools of Chester, Pa. where she was in the drama club and 'tried' to play basketball. While in high school, she worked at Taylor Hospital substituting for her mother when she was unable to go to work. After graduating from high school, Thelma worked at Taylor full time, eventually becoming a Licensed Practical Nurse. She loved working as a Maternity Delivery Nurse and helping out wherever she was needed. Thelma enjoyed Manning the booths at Taylor's annual Mayfair. She was a past president of Taylor's Quarter Century Club. Although she retired after nearly 40 years of full time service, Thelma continued her service to Taylor and the community

Thelma was a member of Mt Zion CME Church where she enjoyed her role as Treasurer of the Busy Bees. She loved gospel music and praise dancing. In addition, she was a member of the Willie G. Childs Post 974 and the Ruby Red Hatters of Darby Township.

by volunteering in Taylor's free Blood Pressure Clinic.

On May 20, 1946, Thelma married Calvin Louis Nichols. Together they loved and nurtured 3 children, Calvin, Jr., Donna and Dawn.

"Sweetie", as she was affectionately called because of her love of

sweets, loved to dance. When asked what her favorite past times were, she said, 'Dancing, dancing, and more dancing'. She could sew and knit, but loved to shop. Her closets were filled with the latest styles and fashions. Admittedly, she was not a great cook, but could bake a mean pound cake and an even meaner banana bread.

Sweetie loved her children and grandchildren, but was fondest of the great grandchildren. They brought a twinkle to her eyes and their voices alone would brighten up her days.

Sweetie was predeceased by her husband, Calvin, Sr. and son, Calvin, Jr. She went home to her eternal resting place on March 1, 2017 and leaves to cherish precious memories daughters Donna Nichols Sherman (Rommie) and Dawn Nichols Carter (Joseph, Sr.), grandchildren Joseph

Carter, Jr. (Nisha) and Lauren N. Carter, great grandchildren Logan N. Carter, Joseph Carter III, and Belle S. Carter, sisters-in-law Louise Pickett, Anna Nichols, and Edna Glascoe, nieces, nephews, other

relatives and friends.

























## THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude Organist
Processional Ministers, Clergy and Family
The Closing of the Bier Claude J. Edney Funeral Home Staff
Hymn of Praise"What a Friend"
Prayer of Comfort
Ministry of the Written Word
Ministry of Song
Praise Dance
Resolutions, Cards and Acknowledgments Dr. Angela Gilbert
ObituaryMs. Linda Eldridge
Family Tributes & Remarks (2 Minute Limit Respectfully)
Praise Dance
Words of Comfort
Ministry of Song
Eulogy Rev Alfred S. Parker Pastor, Mt. Zion CME Church
Benediction/Recessional

Interment
Mt. Lawn Cemetery Sharon Hill, PA

"Remember Me"
Please don't say I gave up,

Please don't say I gave up,
Just say that I gave in,
Don't say I lost the battle,
For it was God's war to lose or win;
Please don't say how good I was,
But say I did my best.
Just say I tried to do what's right,

Just say I tried to do what's right, To give the most I could, not less; Please don't give me wings or halos,

That's for God to do;

I want no more than I deserve, No extra, just my due.

Please don't give me flowers Or talk in real hushed tones.

Don't be concerned about me now,

I'm well with God, I've made it home.

Don't talk about my illness, It's over and it's done.

Just see to all my family's needs, Especially the little ones.

When you draw a picture of me,

Don't draw me as a saint.

I've done some good, I've done Some wrong, so use all your paint.

Some wrong, so use all your paint Not just bright and light tones,

Use some gray and dark;

In fact don't put me down on canvas,
Paint me in your heart.

Remember all the good times... Remember all the bad;

For life is full of many things, Some happy and some sad...

But if you must do something, Then I have one request.

Forgive me for any wrong I've done, And with the love that's left,

Thank God for my soul's resting,

Thank God for I've been blessed, Thank God for all who loved me,

Praise God who loves me best!



A mother is someone who loves you Who cares for you in every way She sits down and listens To what you have to say She always thinks your beautiful Never puts you down She always has a smile To wipe away your frown A mother is someone who believes in you Always pushes you to go far Tells you to believe in yourself No matter who you are A mother is like an angel Although without the wings She tells you to enjoy Life's most smallest things I really love my mother She means so much to me



#### A NOTE OF THANKS

Mommy I really love you And that's how it always will be.

The Family is grateful for the many expressions of sympathy shown during our bereavement. Your kindness and love has encouraged and blessed us and will truly be remembered. We thank God for each of you.

## REPAST

Mt. Zion CME Church John W. Nance Fellowship Hall

Services of Comfort Entrusted To:

Claude J. Edney Funeral Home, Inc.

Claude J. Edney, Sr., Founder - Claude J. Edney, Jr. Supervisor 634 Sharon Avenue, Sharon Hill, PA 19079

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