Active Pallbearers

Nephews, Family Members

Flower Attendants

Ushers & Friends

Internment

Nicholls City Cemetery Nicholls, Georgia

Acknowledgments

You may have sent a lovely card or sat quietly somewhere. You may have sent a floral spray or done something to show you care. You may have brought some food to us or lent your listening ear. It may have been a call you made from a distance far or near. You may have shared the kindest words or just thought of us that day. No matter what it is you've done, We want to take the time to say: All the things that you have done to help console our hearts, we thank you all so very much whatever the part.

The Parker Family

Harrell's

FUNER AL HOME Mr. Sidney Keith Harrell- Licensed Funeral Director & Embalmer 400 E. Cherry Street Douglas, Georgia 31533 (912) 384-2251

Home Going Services for

Marion Brackins Parker

February 14, 1932

Junrise:

Sunset:

February 4, 2019

Sunday February 10. 2019

1:00 P.M.

St. James AME Church 903 North Avenue Nicholls, Georgia

Reverend Darrell Casey, Pastor & Officiating

OBITUARY

Mrs. Marion Brackins Parker was born on February 14, 1932 to the late Nellie Brackins and Arlie Lee in Nicholls, Georgia.

Marion was preceeded in death by her husband, Robert T. Parker, to whom she was married to for 62 years. Marion was a faithful member of St. James AME Church in Nicholls, GA until her health prevented her from attending.

Marion leaves to cherish her memories: three sisters: Bertha Brackins of Fitzgerald, GA, Ophelia (Andre) Sheppard of Lofton, VA, Helen(James) Byrd of West Plam Beach, FL and one brother Nathaniel Lee of Indianapolis, IN, a special daughter Tara Cooper of Nicholls, GA, a special niece, Joan (James) Bigam of Dothan, AL. Her best friend, Maragaret Ellis of Nicholls, GA and her "Girls": Jane, June, Joy and Jana and a host of other nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.



A mother is the gentle touch, The word, the smiling face, And all the things that make a home A cheerful happy place. A mother is a wondrous gift, The bright and shining light That God gave everyone of us To teach us wrong from right. A mother is the sacrifice The sympathy and care, That makes each joy seem brighter still Each care less hard to bear. A mother is the someone dear Who's cherished all year through-A mother is a wondrous gift, Especially if she's you.

A Wondrous Gift





Processional	
Final Glimpse	
Solo	
Prayer	
Reading of the Hol	y Scriptures:
Solo	
Open Remarks	
(Two Minutes Ple	ase, Four People Maximum to Speak)
Solo	
Words of Comfort	
Acknowledgments.	
Reading of the Flor	wers
Final Glance	
Recessional	

23 Psalms

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. 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.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.