

Neuble Monument

FUNERAL HOME, LLC



"Honoring the life of your loved one and the heritage of your family."

1330 Bluebird Road · Lebanon, TN · 37087 · 615.444.3117
www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com

JAMES L. NEUBLE, JR.
Owner/Funeral Director



STACY NEUBLE
Co-Owner

Another Creation by Cynthia and Ronye 615.893.7771

A CELEBRATION of *Life*

WALLICIA A. RHODES

Eulogist
Elder Brewer Hall

Officiating
Elder Gregg Milford

**FRIDAY,
AUGUST 19, 2016
2:00 PM**

NMFH08192016 *08221955* 0814016
NEUBLE MONUMENT Funeral Home
1330 Bluebird Road
Lebanon, Tennessee 37087

Wallicia's Life Story
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AUGUST 2016 ISSUE

ALPHA: August 22, 1955 · OMEGA: AUGUST 14, 2016

LOVINGLY KNOWN BY MANY AS "LICIA"



secretary to Annie Moore from 1989-1999. She also served a chairperson for Pastor's Anniversary Committee for several years and served on the Kitchen Committee in addition to being chairperson of the Building Fund Committee.

In November 24, 1973 Wallicia married William (Pete) Rhodes and to this union two children were born: Derrick Rhodes and Tavanna Rhodes.

She leaves to mourn, a very loving and devoted family: devoted father, Frederick (Nadine) Clemmons; Mr. Derick DeMon (Swellie) Rhodes and Ms. Tavanna Latrease (Reco) Rhodes; three brothers: DeWayne, Jared (Matthew) Clemmons, Brian (Vonzetta) Clemmons of Davidson County; seven grandchildren: Devonte Rhodes, DeRinzio Rhodes, LeDerick Rhodes, JerMecia Jackson, Jatavius Jackson, Takima Keeley all of Lebanon, TN; five great grandchildren: Asiyah Rhodes, Jaxson Rhodes, Jacob Hawn, Jarius Keeley, Jaquez Keeley; devoted nephew, Jebre Clemmons; two nieces: Brittany and Breanne Clemmons of Davidson County; sister-in-law, Dorothy Jean (Jerry) Bratcher; two brothers-in-law: Michael Rhodes and Patrick (Lisa) Maynard.

Wallicia was born August 22, 1955 to loving parents, Frederick Clemmons and Dollie Page.

Wallicia was preceded in death by her husband of 27 years, William (Pete) Rhodes; mother, Dollie Page; sister, Uwana Clemmons Crudup and grandson, Wydarrien Jennings.

She gave her life to Christ and was baptized and became a member of Cedars of Lebanon Primitive Baptist Church. She served in many capacities, such as: financial secretary from 1979-1989, assistant

FLOWER LADIES

Sonya Russell
Veta Wills
Anita Clemmons

Dinisha Cason
Lisa Cason

Dechrisha Cason
Youlanda Maynard

HONORARY FLOWER LADIES

JoDoris Pride

Doris Beard

Patricia McGowan

Clara McGowan

Callie Rhodes

Deborah Dockins

PALLBEARERS

Martellius Branch

Josh Knight

Kemontinez Waters

Jermaine Jackson

Patrick Maynard

Timmy Cason

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Keith Weir

James Weir

James Cason

George Grooms

Ray Neal

Rev. Shannon

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Today in our loss, our hurt and our pain, we recognize our gains in you, our friends and loved ones for flowers, your whispered prayers and every kind deed have been a source of strength and comfort. You have relieved much suffering with your kind expressions of sympathy and concern. We are deeply grateful and pray God's richest blessing on each of you.

-The Family

Love from the grandchildren



NANA

Granny,

I'm going to miss u what am I going to do without you!! My rock my world, my everything. I luv u granny! I know I didn't want anybody watching Asiyah but I promise to look over her while you're gone as it's my duty to as her father. Granny we love you and miss you. Watch over us.



Nana I'm gone miss you and all the good times we had!! I love you nana and I'm gone miss you nana!

Play grandsons: Martellius Branch, Kemontinez Waters, Na-bay, Marquelius Cason, Patrick Maynard, Josh Knight, Vaughn Knight; play granddaughter, Netta King; three aunts: Katie (Oscar) Kidd, Wallicia (Charles) Covington, devoted aunt, Jesse (Joe) Spickard; one uncle, Riley (Ozell) Clemmons; aunt-in-law, Nannie Mai Word; one great aunt, Zellina Page of Yipsianti, MI; two lifetime friends: Deborah (Lenton) Moore and Deborah Dockins.



Order of Celebration

Officiating: Elder Gregg Milford

Processional

Solo(s).....Minister Wess Morgan

Scripture.....Elder Grayson Wallace

Prayer.....Pastor Eric Douglas

Acknowledgement & Resolutions.....JoDoris Pride

Obituary.....Read aloud.....JoDoris Pride

Solo.....Andre Clemmons

Eulogy.....Elder Brewer Hall

Recessional.....Ministers, Flower Bearers, Pallbearers,

Neuble Monument Staff, The Family



FINAL RESTING PLACE

Mt. Lebanon Memorial Garden

TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GRANDSON...TAY

As I sit here in my college dorm, I can't stop thinking about you and all of the fun memories we have made throughout my life. You have been nothing but a blessing to our family. I've cried and cried and cried because I don't have my sweet, loving, caring grandmother with me anymore, but then I tell myself you're in a better place now- even though now I can't just pop up at 213 Stokes Street and talk to you about anything. I am going to miss the late night cooking sessions you used to give me. I am going to miss watching final games with you even though you were always for the opposite team as me. I am going to miss the store runs to get you a sprite and a Hershey bar. I could write a book about all the fun memories we've had together, but just know I think about you everyday and I love you so much Granny. Watch over our family and fly high baby girl.

-Your grandson, Tay



TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER...MECIA

She isn't my mother, she isn't my sister, she's one of the family, who's more like a friend. She has fun with me, laughs with me, Listens to me, encourages me.

She spends time with me, believes in me, shares with me, cheers for me. She understands me like a mother, She's there for me like a sister, and perhaps best of all- she loves me like a friend.

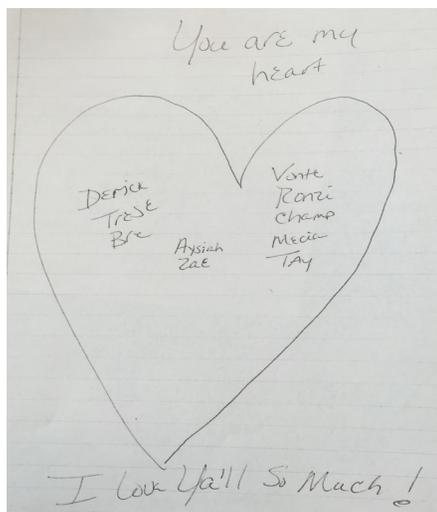


From Devonte...

I lived with an undying love that nobody or anything could interfere with... You would agree with any situation that I would explain to you no matter the consequence, you would agree and nod and respond. I need to go pick Zay up, regardless what problems I'm dealing with. He deserve to have his parents apart of his life, point blank, period. Granny you are gone but never forgotten.



TO MY CHILDREN...



Handwritten by Wallicia



Daddy,

Thank you for being the kind loving father that you are. Even for small things like teaching me to drive a car. Thank you daddy for having a listening ear, for always being there for me, even in the midst of my tears. I'm so very grateful for the man that you are and I truly love you with all my heart.

Message from your daughter... Trese

I'm just sitting here wondering if this is a dream and if so I wish that I would wake up...but so much as I wish this was a dream, but it's real. Mama you are my world and I love and miss you so much. Who am I going to call when I want to talk about life or something that I don't know, who am I going to call when I just want to call to have a shoulder to cry on. Who am I going to call when we use to have our daily talks about what Asiyah has said funny or did that day, like taking your cigarettes and throwing them away (like I told her to)...if she saw you smoking. Mama you are my rock, you are all Derrick and Bre had left. I'm so hurt mama because I needed you. Remember when we use to talk and I use to tell you if something ever happened to you I wouldn't be able to do it and I still don't know how I am mama. It's so easy for everybody to say, "It's going to get better" which they know it's only going to get harder. I kept asking God why and I know I can't question God but I did and I'm sorry because nobody, I mean nobody understands my pain. I lost a big part of me and I keep sitting here wondering what I'm going to do without you. I need you mama, I'm lost because you knew I can't do this mama.

Your daughter,

-Trese



I will forever love you.

-Reco

Dearest Mama,

I want to start off by saying, "I love you" and I'm going to be lost without you. I can't imagine how much I'm going to miss you. I couldn't ask for a better mama than you. You always been so good to all of us, you were one of a kind. The only thing I can say wrong about you is you wouldn't stop smoking them cigarettes for nothing. I ain't too good at writing letters but I just wanted to tell you I love you for the last time until we meet again one day. I know you are happy to be with daddy, Grinny and aunt Uwanna now. I'm glad you don't have to suffer no more with the pain in your leg and hip. I'm gonna do my best to keep the rest of the family together cause I know that's what you want, but you know how crazy sister can get. Sometimes she is hard to handle. (lol). Seriously mama I got this so don't worry.

Love your son,

Derick Rhodes



Dear Mother-In-Law,



I want to thank you for accepting me into your family and loving me and my kids all the same. For all this I grew a love for you and just watching you over the years in church you were the prime example of a Christian again that I grew to love even more. I started fixing your hair and you would not let anyone fix your hair but me. Please forgive me for the times I didn't get to it for whatever reason. We shared so many conversations with one another about the pain you were in and for us to get the phone call that you were non responsive that is the first thing I thought about...our last conversation. Now you are with your grandson, YD and he is making you laugh. And you are no longer in pain. You will forever be in my heart and missed dearly but never forgotten.

-Love Swellie, your hairstylist and daughter-in-law

My letter to Licia...

Growing up, I had always called my mom (your sister) by her name, Wanna. People would always ask me why I didn't call her mom and I just never knew at that point. I always knew, loved, and appreciated my mom but just never knew. It wasn't until I got older that I learned the truth behind it. While my mom was in college and studying, you helped her with me a lot. I would hear Derick and Trese call you mom all the time and so I followed suit! I thought that was your name. Guess I was blessed with two moms!

I'm very grateful and appreciated for everything you taught us growing up. You never made me feel like a nephew. We were all raised equally. . .all brothers & sisters with an extraordinary support team. I'll forever be grateful for the memories we shared full of laughter and love. I'll always cherish all of the recipes (masterpieces) that I shared with you! The smile on your face or just the little hmm & smirk will forever be in mind. I still remember the late phone calls (back to back to back) when LeBron would lose a game. . . As soon as he won, you would avoid my phone calls. However, when they won the championship, I remember you calling saying that was your guy and knew he'd win the entire time!

The last years of your life were filled with a lot of physical pain. We had prayed for healing on numerous times. God saw fit to heal you but in a different manner. I won't question God but I am happy that you are no longer in pain. I love you always and will see you soon.



Tell the rest of our family we love them and miss them dearly. Enjoy and save us a seat while we continue to get right!

Love you always,
Your Favorite Nephew (in your words)
Bre