

Celebrating the Life of



Curtis Nichols

Sunrise
March 14, 1983

Sunset
May 24, 2020

Thursday, June 4, 2020 - 12:00 pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Curtis Randal Nichols was the son of Laurel Nichols and Maria Gannie. He was born on March 14, 1983 in the Bronx, New York. Curtis was the first of nine brothers and sisters.

Curtis was known as “Little One”, “Pal” and “AK” to his family and friends. Curtis was a loving son, father, brother, uncle and friend. He stayed positive in the toughest of times and was someone you could count on to be there for you. He was very outgoing and could brighten the mood by putting a smile on anyone’s face. Curtis was heroic in his nature and he will continue to be as our guardian angel.

Curtis is preceded in death by: his father, Laurel Nichols; his stepfather, Michael Johnson, Sr.; aunts, Edith Cornish, Esther Cornish, Dorothea Cornish, Patricia Jetta, and Sarah Cornish; uncles, Willie Cornish and David Cornish; grandparents, Adolia Amanda Cornish and Luther Gannie; cousins, Keyrica Cornish and Luis Greene; and brother, Keith Hope Johnson.

Curtis Nichols is survived by: his mother, Maria Gannie; his sons, Sincere, Damon and Isyss; his daughter, Justice; his sisters, Adolia Marie Gannie of Waterbury, CT, Theresa Johnson and Lisa Johnson of Bronx, NY; his brothers, Joshua Gannie, Michael Johnson, Jr., Tavin Johnson, and Devon Johnson of Bronx, NY; also Beverly Cornish; multiple cousins; four nieces and seven nephews.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

Dear Little One,

My sweet heroic boy oh how this isn't easy. Being the person you are is sunlight on a rainy day. As a young boy you were the captain of the ship sailing above all troubled waters, being the life vest you were. You always kept faith for a better day. During your tough moments you never lost focus. Being Little One is why everyone enjoyed, loved and embraced you. You will always be the life of the party. Being a Father, Brother, Uncle and My Son is what made you smile. Up here goes this kite just know I'll always be your one true supreme.

Love,
Mommy

For This I Love, For Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me – let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you love,
you can only guess, how much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love each have shown,
but now it is time I travelled alone.
So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust
It is only for a while that we must part
so bless those memories within your heart.
I will not be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
All of my love around you, soft and clear.
Then when you must come this way alone,
I will greet you with a smile and “Welcome Home”
Author Unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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