

In Loving Memory of



Jacqueline Nichols

Sunrise
June 10, 1935

Sunset
April 17, 2022

Service:
Saturday, April 23, 2022 - 10:00 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME
4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Obituary

Jacqueline Nichols was born in a house at 79 Old Broadway in Harlem, New York to the proud parents of Helen Seabrook and Harry Webb, on June 10th 1935. Since birth, she was known to everyone mostly as “Jack” or “Jackie”. She was the 10th out of 11 children: Helen (Polly), Constance (Connie), Carol, Arlene, Abby, Harriet (Petty), Barbara (Bobbi), Wilbur (Sunny), Clive, and Joan.

Jackie attended the Mabel Dean Bacon Vocational High School in New York City where she studied Cosmetology. Shortly after High School, she met the love of her life, Allan. They would soon get married at The Convent Baptist Church in Harlem, New York on January 24th 1955. It wasn't long after that they started a family.

While Jackie loved being a stay-at-home mom, she also wanted to have a successful career of her own. So once her children became of school-age, she took a job at E. J. Korvette Department Store. Later, because she loved children, she decided to get a job in a public school as a School Aid. Eventually, she started and ran her own Daycare out of her home for several years, until she decided to take up employment with the United States Postal Service until she retired.

Some of the things that Jackie loved to do were: roller skating, jigsaw puzzles, dancing, watching old movies, bowling, crocheting, and listening to all types of music.

She is survived by her husband Allan (of 67 years of marriage) and her three children, Allan Jr. (Poppy), Sabrina (Breenie), and Nadean (Bunny). She will live on through the lives of her grandchildren: Tanganyika, Tiana and her husband Tariq, and Ke'Aun. And most of all, through her great-granddaughter, Makaela, who always kept her laughing.

OUR FONDEST MEMORIES.....

Sabrina

Some of my fondest memories of my mom was when she taught me how to jump double-dutch in the living room, play jacks and pick-up sticks. Saturday was our favorite day because we loved to watch “Solid Gold”, and “Midnight Special” with Wolf Man Jack. But it was “Soooooul Train” that we loved because that’s how we learned the latest dances.

Nadean

My most precious moment of my mother was the things she did on a regular that I took for granted, preparing daily dinners, assisting with housework to wee hours of the night, spending quality time with me while instilling wholesome values and morals to make me the person I have become.

Another heartfelt moment was when my mom started studying the Bible, sharing her Bible knowledge with others, dedicating her life to the Almighty God (Jehovah) and got baptized. Although she opposed and made fun of my personal standing with Jah at first, she would follow the same course more than 20 years later.

Tanganyika & Tiana

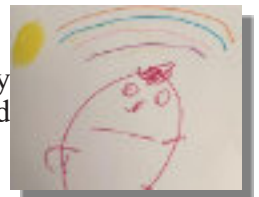
We recall a funny story when we all went to “Toys R Us” to purchase a skateboard. As usual, our grandparents started to brag about who was the better skateboarder “back in the day”. Grandma decides to get on a skateboard to show us kids “how’s it done”. But unfortunately, the only thing she “does” is take out the entire toy shelf with her shoulder, as she flew down the aisle in a panic. Needless to say, no one bought a skateboard that day, and poor Grandma spent the rest of the summer with her arm in a sling.

Ke’Aun

I recall fond moments of doing laundry with her because the basement felt like a secret base, and completing Lego sets that may or may not have survived transport back to my house. My fondest memory, however, was her teaching me how to subtract, because I still use her method to this day.

Makaela

I love Grammy because she always tied my sneakers and played games with me. I love her and I will miss Grammy very much. She was the best!



He is Mindful Of His Own

*I know not what the year will bring,
But this I know, my heart will sing;
For He who gives the gift of years has
power to still my doubts and fears.
And if the way be dark or fair, I shall
not doubt God answers prayer.
Though I may walk the depths, of night,
His lamp of Truth shall give me light.
To me there is no foreign land, For
with me is His guiding hand.
And God, Who heeds the sparrow's
fall, will always answer when I call.
I shall go forward, upright, free; For
He will walk the way with me.
I leave this year with God alone, For
He is mindful of His own.
-Author unknown*

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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