

Active Pallbearers

Duane Callahan Steve Hill
Kevin Coleman Guy Sheffield
Shedrick Coleman Carlos Williams
 Rodrick Williams

Honorary Pallbearers

Deacons Ministry of The Church Fellowship Worship Ministries

Flower Attendants

Ribault Senior High School Class of 1990
Deaconess Ministry of The Church Fellowship Worship Ministries

God Saw You Getting Weary

God saw her getting weary.
So He did what He knew best.
He came and stood beside her
And whispered, "Come and Rest".
She bade no one a last farewell,
Nor even said goodbye.
She was gone before we knew it
And only God knows why.
She left her love and wisdom
But the pain still makes us cry;
We will have to say "Farewell, we love you,"
But we will never say goodbye.

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sang a lovely song or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you told a humorous story about her that put a smile on our faces. Perhaps you shared a memory of how she touched your life. Perhaps you sent a beautiful flower arrangement. Perhaps you spoke a few kind words to comfort or encourage us. Perhaps you prepared a favorite dish or rendered a loving service unseen. Whatever you did to help mend our hearts, we thank you. We thank you for loving us, caring about us, and sharing with us. May God richly bless and keep you.

~The family of Cheryl Nichelle Hobbs

Professional Services Entrusted to:



Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC

810 W. 44th Street, Jacksonville, Florida 32208 • ph. (904) 765-1234

Celebrating the Life of

Cheryl Nichelle Hobbs



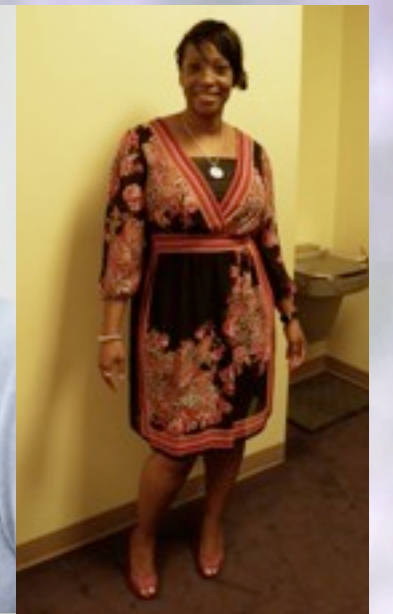
October 13, 1972 - September 7, 2012

Saturday, September 15, 2012 11:00 a.m.

The Church Fellowship Worship Ministries
8808 Lem Turner Road, Jacksonville, Florida 32208
Bishop Bruce V. Allen, Sr. Pastor

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
4535 Main Street, Jacksonville, Florida 32206



Order of Service

Archbishop Leonard Love, Presiding
Truth For Living Ministries

Processional & Viewing

Music Selection *TCF Praise Team*

Reading of the Holy Scriptures

Old Testament *Min. Gwen Stallings*

New Testament *Min. Loretta Howard*

Invocation *Pastor Terry Hill, Jr.
The Citadel Church*

Selection *TCF Praise Team*

Resolution *Deaconess Ministry*

Reflections (Two minutes please) *Darlene Rock Clark, Class of 1990
Clarence Martin, Supervisor CFS
Tracy McNair, Sister & Kendal Hobbs, Son*

Special Song *Deborah Rasheed*

Words of Comfort *Bishop Bruce V. Allen*

Recessional

Repast

*The family will receive family & friends immediately following
the interment for a reception at:
The Church Fellowship Worship Ministries*

A Loving Tribute

We close our eyes as we wipe a tear.
We just keep wishing you were still here.
We will hold all the memories deep in our heart.
Through these memories we will never part.
We close our eyes as we wipe a tear.
We just keep wishing this pain would disappear.
We didn't get the chance to say our last good-bye.
We just didn't think you could ever die.
We close our eyes as we wipe a tear.
All of your love we will always hold near.
In our hearts and our minds we will never be alone.
When our time comes.....
We will meet you in heaven at His throne
We love you, mom!
Kendal, Kayla, Chayla

Even though you are gone away,
Your love will always be here to stay.
You touched our hearts with so many things.
God knew you were the one to save,
He took you home to get some rest,
Even though we loved you best.
Our hearts are filled with so much pain,
God loved you more, and there was no shame.
At this time we must let go.
Your memories we will keep a flow.
Rest my dear sister with peace of mind,
Your memories will live on through.
**~Love You Sis, Tracy
Sisters are friends forever!!!!**

My eyes filled up with tears as I heard the news
It never occurred to me, how much I could lose
I find myself wishing that it wasn't real
Every time I think about it, pain is all I can feel
Tears fall from my eyes, I can barely see
But my heart tells me that she'll always be with me
I'm glad she feels no pain now-she lives in a perfect land
I can still feel the soft touch on my shoulder of her loving hand
I lie in bed and cry at night
And I don't feel any better in the morning light
And I will love and miss her forever
Until the day we are again together.
Together in that perfect place above,
Filled with caring, sharing and love
But until that day comes- I will wipe my tears away.
And know I will see her again someday!
~Love, Your Mom



Obituary

Cheryl Nichelle Hobbs was born on October 13, 1972 in Jacksonville, Florida to the late Matthew McNair and Jewell Christopher.

She graduated from Jean Ribault Senior High School class of 1990.

Cheryl accepted Christ and was baptized at an early age. Cheryl rededicated her life to Christ when she joined Truth for Living under the direction of Archbishop Leonard & Bishop Carolyn Love, where she fellowshipped for eight years. Cheryl later became a member of the The Church Fellowship Worship Ministries under the leadership of Bishop Bruce V. Allen, where she faithfully served on the Evangelism Ministry until her departure.

She was employed by the United States Postal Service, where she spent 18 years of dutiful service.

Cheryl was known for her smile and genuine love for people. She was truly an angel who cared for her family, friends and all she encountered.

Cheryl was preceded in death by her father, Matthew McNair.

She leaves to cherish her memories: three children, Kendal, Kayla, and Chayla Hobbs; a loving mother and step-father, Jewell and Roy Christopher; two sisters, Tracy McNair (partner, Suzy Brown) and Stacie Brown; two brothers, Gregory McNair and Byron McNair; one step-brother, LaShawn Christopher; one step-sister, Torri Wyche; one granddaughter, Kai'lan Hobbs; two aunts, Winona Coleman and Betty Lang; one uncle, Arthur Lang; two nieces, Jasmine and Akia McNair; two nephews, NeShawn Christopher, Christopher McFlaughlin; one great aunt, Emma Miller; extended family, Jessica Carter, Joshua Carter, Tinesha Spencer, Dea. Roosevelt Harris, Jr. and Elder Lisa Harris; a host of cousins and special sorrowing friends.

Romans 8:35-39 – “Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”