

## Acknowledgement

We, the family of the Late Nicole S. Parson would like to thank all of our loved ones and friends for the outpouring of love and support to the family during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep you is our earnest prayer.

The Family

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



*Nicole Samantha Parson*  
**December 23, 1971 ~ September 12,**

**2024**

**O. ALLEN GETHERS JR. MEMORIAL CHAPEL**

**200 GRACE STREET**

**MONCKS CORNER, SC 29461**

**SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 21, 2024 11 AM**

## Obituary

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Nicole Samantha Parson, a deeply cherished mother, sister, and friend, whose presence touched the lives of all who knew her. Born in Berkeley County on December 23, 1971, Nicole faced unimaginable loss at a tender age when both of her parents, Samuel H. Parson and Florine R. Parson passed away when she was only four years old. Despite this early tragedy, Nicole's spirit was nurtured by her older sister, Alfreda Wilson, and Alfreda's late husband, James Wilson, who raised her with unwavering love and support.

Nicole was a proud product of the Berkeley County public school system, and her thirst for knowledge and self-betterment led her to earn an Associate of Science degree in Allied Health - Medical Office Administration, with a specialization in Insurance Billing and Coding, from City

College on June 19, 2012. Through perseverance and determination, she built a career in healthcare, serving her community as a Certified Nurse Assistant (CNA). Nicole's patients were more than just individuals under her care—they were extensions of her family. Her gentle touch, compassionate heart, and tireless work ethic made her beloved among the many she cared for.

Above all, Nicole was a devoted mother to her five children: Johnathan N. Collins, Jason S. Collins, Eddie Cole III, Eric M. Cole, and her late son, Jordan D. Parson. Her children were the center of her world, and she poured every ounce of her energy into ensuring they were loved, supported, and guided toward bright futures. Nicole had a gift for making those around her feel important, always putting the needs of others before her own. Her selflessness and independence were evident in everything she did, whether it was working tirelessly to provide for her family, offering comfort to those in need, or lending a helping hand without hesitation.

Nicole was more than just a caregiver—she was a nurturer in every sense of the word. In her free time, she found solace in her love for crocheting, creating beautiful and intricate blankets that she gifted to family and friends. These blankets were not just decorative pieces but symbols of the warmth and care that Nicole extended to those she loved.

Her unwavering kindness, gentle nature, and boundless love will be remembered by all who had the honor of knowing her. Nicole's legacy is one of resilience, love, and a heart that always sought to lift others up. She leaves behind a tapestry of memories, filled with laughter, love, and the quiet strength that defined her life.

Though Nicole is no longer with us, her spirit will live on in the hearts of her children, family, and friends. She will forever be remembered as a beacon of love, light, and unwavering devotion. May she rest in peace, reunited with her loved ones who have gone before her, and may her memory continue to inspire all who were fortunate enough to know her.

Nicole leaves to cherish her memory: four beloved sons, Johnathan N. Collins, Jason S. Collins, Eric M. Cole and Eddie Cole III; one precious granddaughter, Jayla Nicole Collins; five sisters, Alfreda Parson Wilson, Christine Starks (Fernado), Sandra Clark, Mary Felton (Christopher) and Katherine Brown; and a host of family and friends who loved her.

She was preceded in death by her son, Jordan D. Parson; and three brothers, Samuel Parson, Jr., Willie James Parson, Sylvester Parson, James Wilson (Adopted father)  
"To live in the hearts of those we love is never to die."





# Order of Service

Solo

Monica Perkins  
“Going Up Yonder”

Scriptures and Prayer

Rev. Johnnie Wilson

Selection

Monica Perkins

Selection

Mickle Jenkins

Committal

Rev. Don L. Shaw

Benediction

“God Saw you Getting Tired”

God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be  
So, He put His arms around you  
And He whispered, ‘Come to me.’

With tearful eyes we watched you.  
As you slowly slipped away  
Although we loved you dearly  
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating.  
Hard working hands at rest  
God broke our hearts to prove us  
He only takes the best.