



A Mother of Two, A Mother to All...

When you look at the characteristics of a strong mother, you think of a nurturing, loving, woman with wisdom. You were all the above to your children, your family, and strangers as well. Spreading the seed of growth in many and serving the community as the woman in the shoe. Who would think later about all that you do?

As you spread your wings and look down at our eyes, I know you would come back if you could... to make us understand why...

Why did you have to leave so soon? The higher energy knows why... she was taken from two, taken from all to be our second set of eyes...

I have been feeling your presence in my everyday life, I guess that's your ways of letting me know... that everything is going to be alright!

I can hear your laugh and see your smile, that's how I would like to remember you mother of two, mother to all...

I know your work was complete when you crossed over to the spiritual world, I know my heart is heavy and this all feels unreal but memories of our times no one could ever steal.

Spread your wings Aunt Rita, go home to fuss and dance to uncle's guitar sounds. If nothing else I promise to keep our legacy and make you proud.

A mother of two a mother to all, you will remain in my mind, thoughts, and heart even though you are afar.



POEM

*When you closed your eyes and soared to the Heavens,
I could hear the faint flutter of your wings as you left.
Your body no longer on this side your spirit here eternally.
I see your halo shine.
I closed my eyes and see the multi-colored wings
surround me in my saddest moments and my happiest times.
Mother, my angel God has given you your assignment,
always my Mother, forever my angel.
You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep
I feel your wings brush against my face
wiping away the tears I shed since
I can no longer hold you in my arms.
In my heart you earned those wings dear Mother
and you will always be our angel eternal.*

James and Jamie

*Together
Forever*



Acknowledgements

The Family wishes to express sincere appreciation for the loving prayers, cards, donations and acts of kindness shown to the family during this time of bereavement.

Services Loving Entrusted To:
Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home
727 N. Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, NC 27101
(336) 722-8117

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IN LOVING
Memory



Teresa "Rita" Mickel

August 23, 1949 – March 11, 2017

Saturday, March 25, 2017

Family Visitation — 4:00 PM

Service — 4:30 PM

CLARK S. BROWN & SONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
727 Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, NC 27101

Obituary

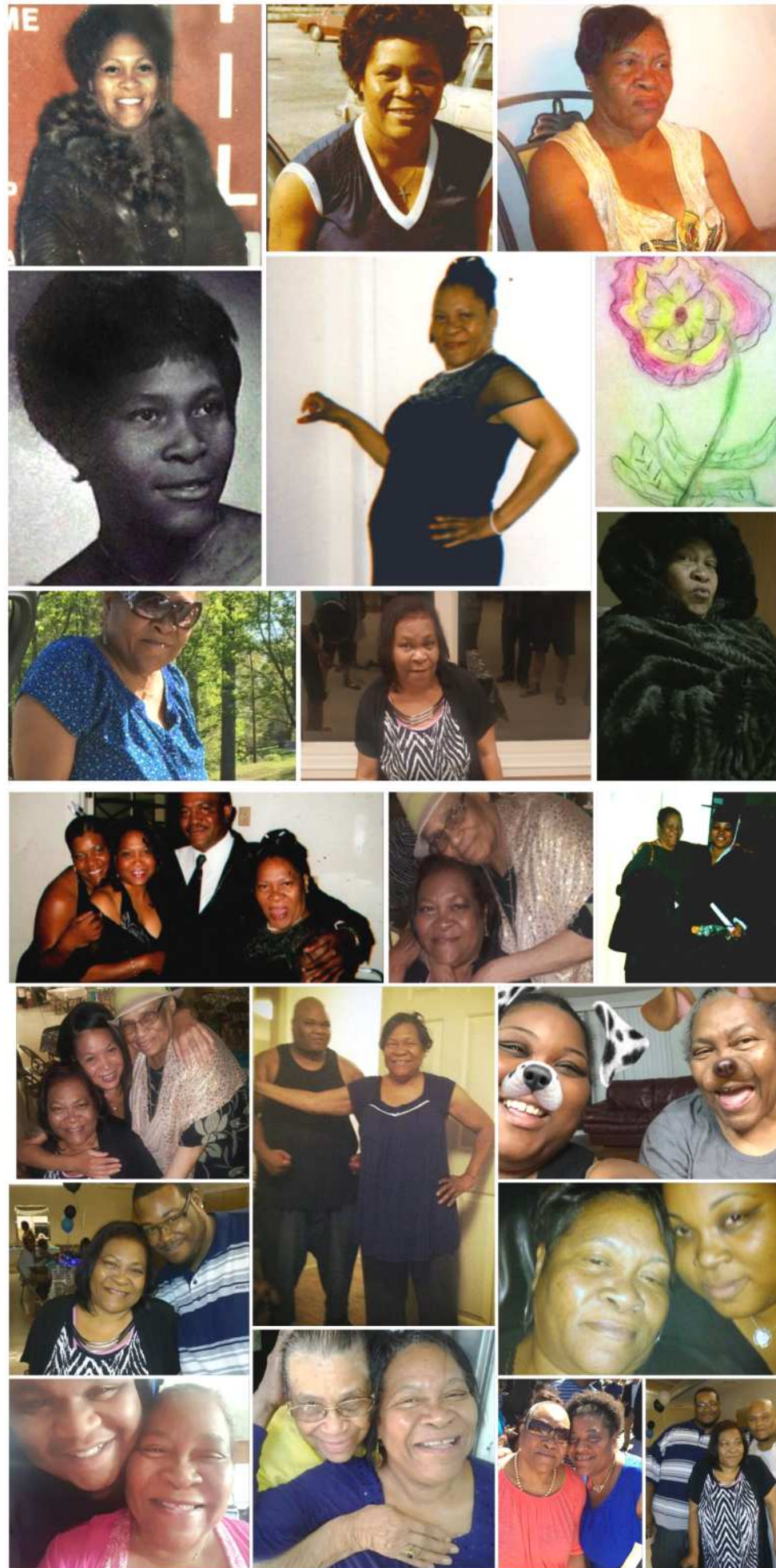
*T*eresa Mickle (Rita) was born in Tacoma, Washington, August 23, 1949 to Rosa Bell Ramey and the late Robert Lee Ramey.

Being a child of a military father, she traveled the country and eventually settled in Yonkers, NY. There she graduated from Gordon High School. Teresa then went on to work for the Westchester County Department of Social Services. She was a member of Allen Memorial Church of God in Christ, under the leadership of Pastor Carlton C. Spruill, in Mount Vernon, NY. She served in the catering ministry. After thirty-three and a half years of work she then retired from the county and moved to Winston Salem NC.

Rita was a beautiful spirited person who genuinely loved everyone as her own, she is often referred to as a second mom to many. Her big nurturing heart exuded love, and anyone who met her claimed her as their own. She had an infectious smile that would make you feel as though everything will be ok. She was a very encouraging woman. She would often say "It's all going to work out" and things always would. Her passions were cooking and music. She loved to cook big meals and dance to good music especially Marvin Gaye. She enjoyed the simple things in life such as family and the sounds of laughter from people having a good time. Although she was a sweet woman, she also had a feistiness to her that kept her strong and determined to live life to the fullest. She was a fighter. Regardless of any challenges she faced, or problems that seemed hard she had a way of showing her challenges and her problems that God is bigger and He will work it out in her favor. She was the perfect example of a strong woman.

She was preceded in death by her husband, James Earl Mickle; her brother, Rocky Maynard Ramey and a step-daughter, Traci Meredith Banks.

Rita leaves behind to cherish her memories her mother, Rosa Bell Ramey; a daughter, Jamie Earlene Mickle and a son, James Earl Mickle II; a step-son, Jamerson Mickle and a step-daughter, Sandra Mickle; seven brothers, James C. Ramey, Robert Tyrone Ramey, Robert Carl Ramey, Kenneth Leroy Ramey, Ora Lee Ramey, Mark Edward Ramey, and Derrol Ramey; three sisters, Rosa Mary Blake, Sharon Denise Armstrong and Barbara Ann Ramey. She also leaves a big family of aunts, uncles, cousins and a host of nieces and nephews that were all her favorite.



Order of Service

Rev. Ardeal Roseboro, Officiant

OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament
New Testament

TRIBUTES — FAMILY AND FRIENDS

CARDS AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

OBITUARY READING

SONG SELECTION
Christina Harris

WORDS OF COMFORT
Rev. Ardeal Roseboro

BENEDICTION



Interment
Oakland Cemetery
Yonkers, New York

