



William H. Nichols

September 15, 1941 - April 27, 2009

WILLIAM HERBERT NICHOLS, son of the late Fannie Lemon, was born on September 15, 1941 in Baltimore, Maryland. He departed this life on April 27, 2009 after a lengthy illness. He graduated from Douglass High School in Baltimore. William was employed by F.A. Davis Wholesale Co. and Sody Construction Co. Later he started his own home improvement business. William was baptized in Jesus's name in 1982 and attended Friendship Baptist Church on West Cross Street. In 1977, he married the former Olivia McIntyre, with whom he shared thirty-two fruitful years. William was a quiet, friendly and easy-going person. He loved bowling in his younger days and began to enjoy traveling, playing cards and checkers, also attending various functions with the Oliver Senior Club as a member. He leaves to mourn: his devoted wife, Olivia Nichols; aunt, Dorothy Dailey; four sons, Rev. Raymond Nichols, William Nichols Jr., Eddie Nichols and Tyrone Nichols; step-grandson, Bobby Williams; two daughters, Betty Norman and Wendy Ray; stepdaughter, Lorna Sampson; sister, Sylvia Davis; brother, Billy Harden; three sister-in-law, Dorothy Weeks, Lorraine Whitehurst and Gloria Cooper; grandchildren, nieces, nephews, a host of other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *William H. Nichols*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Please accept my sincere condolences. May the God of comfort and tender mercies be with family and friends in your time of mourning (2Cor 1:3,4).##imported-begin##B. Dixon##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *I am so sorry for the loss of your loved one. We all look forward to a time when Jehovah God will wipe out every tear from our eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore (Rev.21:4). Isaiah 33:24 speaks about a time when no resident will say I am sick. May you find solace in the God of all comfort (2Cor1:3-4) and the many promises found in his word the Bible because Titus 1:2 assures us that God cannot lie.##imported-begin##C. Murphy##imported-end##*

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“ I am so sorry that you lost your dear one in death. May you be comforted by the wonderful and beautiful promise of the resurrection. Jehovah God never desired this pain for us. Noone should have to bury a loved one. He created all life and he hates death, and that is why he promises: "As the last enemy, death will be brought to nothing. 1st Cor 15:26" One day all of the dead who are in the memorial tombs will hear Jesus's voice and they will come out of those tombs to life everlasting. John 5:28,29 May you find much comfort and joy in this wonderful hope.##imported-begin##R Johnson##imported-end##

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