



Annie Bailey-Nettles

September 25, 1932 - January 17, 2009

BAILEY-NETTLES, Mrs. Annie - Age 76, passed away Saturday, January 17, 2009 at Avalon Hospice. Family hour 12Noon Friday, January 23, 2009 at United Missionary Baptist Church, 6440 Clio Rd., with funeral service commencing at 1PM, Pastor Willie C. Towner officiating. Interment Flint Memorial Park Cemetery, G-9506 N. Dort Hwy. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the church 12Noon Friday, Mrs. Bailey-Nettles will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., and may be viewed from 1PM-8PM Thursday. Mrs. Annie Mae Nettles was born September 25, 1932 in Newton, Mississippi, the daughter of Major and Ida Walker. She was a resident of Flint for over 30 years. Mrs. Nettles was a homemaker, mother, grandmother and great grannie. She was a faithful member of United Missionary Baptist Church where she served on the Mother's Board and she sang in the Adult Choir. Mrs. Nettles was a resident of American House where she enjoyed her neighbors and they enjoyed her "Grannie" loved and was loved by everybody she came in contact with. Mrs. Annie Mae Nettles leaves to cherish her memory: 5 daughters, Mary Pope, Ida Nettles, JoAnn Batson and Sharon Griffin all of Flint, Edna Buckley; son, Clifton Nettles of Newton, Mississippi; 32 grandchildren; including special granddaughter, whom she raised, Donna Carlton; numerous great grand's "as well as" great-great grand's; 2 sisters, Susie Jones of Gulfport, Mississippi and Climmie Jenkins of Grand Rapids, MI; brother, Mr. & Mrs. Ira and Odessa Walker of Newton, Mississippi; 6 nieces; 3 nephews; a host of cousins,

relatives and special friends, "Cousin Cat" Catherine Harrison. Mrs. Nettles was preceded in death by her parents, Major and Ida Walker; children, Barbara and Gloria Nettles; sister, Pearline Evans; grandchildren, Ronald Batson, Fredrick McDonald and Ara Lee Wright. The family would like to express special thanks to Pastor and Sis. W.C. Towner and the United Missionary Baptist Church, Elder Phillip J. Thompson and Bethlehem Temple Church, both staff of 4th floors CCU and the 9th floor of Hurley Medical Center and the staff at Avalon Hospice.

Tribute Wall



“ *I love you Toot. I miss you. I really wish Heaven had a phone or video call or something. My goodness.*

Cookie - June 25, 2024 at 10:45 PM



“ *Annie Bailey-Nettles*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *Happy Birthday Toot. I miss you so much & it hurts so bad but I know that you are in the BEST place!! I'll see you when I get there. Remember, tell God I don't need a mansion cause I'm staying at your house. I love you and I miss you real bad Girl.*

Cook

Yolanda Nettles - September 25, 2023 at 11:21 AM

PN

“ Hey Grannie Lou 🥹💔🥺. I'm sitting here on a late evening, thinking about you, and how things have changed to what seems like, for the bad, since you left us. We don't do much as a whole family much at all. I miss your lemon glazed pound cake like cRaZy 😊😭. I'm sitting up late tonight singing old songs by the great and mighty Clark Sisters. They now have a bio. Movie out all about them, and I misread, it was pretty good and interesting.. I'm sure you would've been tuned right on in. Granny I know you want believe me when I say, you bought me a Christmas gift, estimating around 2006/07, and I still have it. It's a perfume set, with a blue flowered floating candle, a bath hand held scrubber, and bottle of smell good..I never opened it because it was from you. And know after all these years of you leaving us, I couldn't find myself to open until recently this year. All because I was running out of most of mine, and hadn't restocked yet, and Omw to work, I grabbed it (hesitantly), and opened it. I used perhaps 2ce..dont want to use it up... Oh how I miss you like cRaZy. You were truly our crazy glue holding us all up. Love you Grannie Lou. Continue resting up there in perfect peace with Our Heavenly Father, with your Golden 👑, long white robe, and golden slippers, singing to the Lord in your new Heavenly choir, with other beautiful Angel's along side you, completing it, as they all smile and rejoice. And I know you have a comical night up there, with you, and your siblings leading the pack.. I can only imagine you, as the ring leader..tell everyone I said hello with love, and miss them dearly...Too many to name 🥹💔. Granny it time for me to get off here, i'm constantly dozen off, and have written a book. I love and miss you Granny Lou..until next time... Keep resting peacefully our beautiful, irreplaceable Queen 😇🙏👉

Patricia Nettles - April 27, 2020 at 01:29 AM



“ I don't really know why I'm signing this. But hey I've done it now. Seems like it was just yesterday when I came and stayed the night with you. You made me grits, eggs, bacon and sausage... Like always ,for breakfast. We went downstairs to the store and you introduced me for the eighth time to all your friends. I laughed at how I was everytime you did. I took your funeral like a champ they said. And, most definitely didn't react as bad as they thought I would. I laughed and later cried because I couldn't even force or fake up enough courage to go and see you in your casket. I thought your favorite color was red? Maybe I was wrong but it doesn't really matter. You looked really beautiful Big Momma. I didn't want to see you in the hospital but I was looking for my momma. Lol! That means laugh out loud. I miss you Big Momma, Happy Belated Easter. We didn't, well momma and monk didn't even go to church. I believe that's a first in what 75 years. I went with my Dad. I wore purple. I wanted to come see you but I didn't want to mention it around my momma. I love you and miss you alot Big Momma.

Love Always,
~Sweet Jazz~

January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ Granny,

Words cannot express what I feel right now. I'm really in a state of shock. I was so unprepared. I just stumbled upon your name. Thank you for opening your loving arms to me when I got to United. I always felt loved when you got to me and gave me my weekly hug. I can still hear you singing your song. I would give a lot just to hear you sing it one more time.

God just needed a new beautiful flower in his garden. He picked the prettiest one of all. God bless you. I know you are smiling down on all of us. I love you.

Jennifer Williams-Hill - January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

ET

“ Grandma,

You will always be so special to me. I am so thankful for all of the lessons you have taught me. I will always remember all of the special times we shared, and use your funny jokes and sayings. Thanks for all the southern cooking tips. I am going to miss you so much. Until we meet again

Etoyia - January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

KL

“ Miss Annie May was one of the most Blessed people I have ever met. She exhibited kindness with her words and her actions to all around her here at American House North. She was loved by all who met her! Her smile and her laugh were infectious and even intoxicating! She will be missed here so much and her void will not be filled. I am sure when she looked upon her savior, he smiled at her and told her "well done". My prayers are with her family and friends.

*With love and affection,
Karen*

Karen Loy - January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

TO

“ HEY GRANDMA. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!! WE ALL MISS YOU SO MUCH, AND TODAY IS A BIG EMPTY SPACE. I HAVE NO ONE TO GIVE A BDAY CARD TO SO THEY CAN SHAKE IT FIRST TO SEE IF THERE IS ANY MONEY :) I LOVE YOU AND I WILL SEE YOU ONE DAY IN THE UPPER ROOM.
LOVE TOYIA

TOYIA - January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

YO

“ Hey Sweet...

It's been 6mths...half of a year since I've seen you and I didn't know it would hurt like this six months later. We all miss you so much Grannie. I've been thinking about this past week and I wish more than anything, I could see you just one more time. One more conversation, one last laugh. I don't think anyone knows what the other is going thru because we don't talk about the pain of the loss but we do talk about and remember your life which is what I guess you're supposed to do...right? I'm just following suite but I don't feel like that helps sometimes. Nothing will heal the ache of you being gone until I can see you again. I used to want to live forever but knowing I'll get to see you makes dying not seem so bad now if that makes sense. It does to me. So, I'm not saying I'm rushing or anything :) but man "RooRee" it'll be goood to see you Toot. Keep watching over us all and know that we love you now, we loved you then and we'll love you forever.

Yolanda - January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

ET

“ Grandma,

It's me again! I am missing you like always. I was cleaning up yesterday and I found one of your shirts. I couldn't help but smell it and hold it close. It was still stiff from the tons of starch you used on it. It's been a little over five months, but sometimes it seems like yesterday. I can still hear your high pitch voice. I hope the sound never fades away. Get your rest and we will all be together again.

Etoyia - January 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM