



Carolyn Nelson

September 21, 1945 - September 3, 2009

NELSON, Ms. Carolyn - Age 63, passed away Thursday, September 3, 2009 at her residence. Family hour 10:30AM Friday, September 11, 2009 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., with funeral service commencing immediately at 11AM, Pastor Rory Cavette officiating. Interment Flint Memorial Park Cemetery, G-9506 N. Dort Hwy. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the funeral home 10:30AM Friday. Ms. Nelson will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, and may be viewed from 2PM-8PM Thursday. Ms. Carolyn Ruth Nelson was born September 21, 1945 in Alexandria, Louisiana, the daughter of Albert and Lucille Brackins, Sr. Carolyn worked for General Motors for 31 years, retiring in 2002. Her favorite times included playing cards, Casino trips and loving her family. She leaves to cherish her memory: lifelong partner, Paul Huddleston; 4 children, Ricky Nelson, Michael Nelson, Michele Louis, all of Flint and Sabrina (Charles) Williams of Tennessee; 15 grandchildren; 15 great-grandchildren; 4 brothers, Albert (Carol) Brackins, Jr., Edward (Shirley) Brackins of California, Anthony (Mila) Brackins of South Dakota and Rodney Brackins of Lansing, MI; 2 sisters, Helen Blassingame (Zachary McGee) and Brenda (James) Cummings of Flint; 9 nieces; 10 nephews; 28 great-nieces and nephews; a host of aunts, uncles, sisters and brothers-in-law and dear friends. Ms. Nelson was preceded in death by her parents, Albert and Lucille Brackins, Sr.; grandparents, Izelia (Anderson) Morgan; aunts and uncles.

Tribute Wall



“ Carolyn Nelson

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ Mike, you know you and your family have my deepest sympathy, just know that you all are in my prayers. God Bless and stay strong.

Tiffany - September 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I work with Tony in Rapid City. I am so sorry to hear of your loss. You and your families are in our thoughts and prayers as you gather to Celebrate Carolyn's life. I hope your memories give you strength.

Carolyn:

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So He put His arms around you and whispered "come to me." With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away. Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

Rita Behrens - September 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM