



In loving memory of

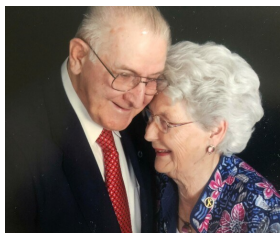


Nadine Gillikin Styron

May 26, 1932 November 8, 2024



*"May the Lord watch
between me and thee,
while we are absent
one from another."
Genesis 31:49*



Obituary

Nadine was the oldest of 5 children born to Lola and Teanie Gillikin on May 26, 1932. She grew up in Otway, NC and later attended Smyrna School where she met James Styron, the love of her life. They were married on October 21, 1950. Soon after, James served in the Navy for four years and he and Nadine started a family with son Kenny arriving in 1952 and a daughter, Patty in 1954. After the Navy, James worked as a commercial fisherman and business owner settling in Davis, though they enjoyed some years in Florida following the fishery. Nadine particularly enjoyed Key West. Though Nadine assisted with the family business, her major priority was raising their 2 children.

Nadine was incredibly supportive of James' multiple endeavors with the Shriners organization but was also a member of the Order of the Eastern Star and enjoyed giving back to the community and the associated fellowship. She was a dedicated parishioner at the Davis First Baptist Church, a member of the choir and loved attending her adult Sunday School classes and visiting with her church family. She even earned a 40-year pin for perfect attendance.

For years, Nadine maintained a regular monthly reunion group with classmates from her Smyrna High graduating class of 1950.

She had an amazing culinary talent, especially known for her trademark chocolate pie, and her kitchen was rarely idle.

One of her greatest sources of joy was watching Hallmark movies.

Besides her faith, her family was her greatest priority. She was especially proud of her 10 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren and even 1 great-great grandchild which she affectionally referred to them all as her "lovebugs".

She lived a life devoted to her faith, to others, spoke without judgement, knew no strangers and set an example of kindness for generations to come.

She is survived by her son, Kenny and wife Barbara of Davis; and daughter, Patty Ivester and husband David of Davis; grandchildren, Mary Ann Styron, Carrie Ann Styron and husband Vincent, all of Portland, OR, Patrick Ivester and wife Jetta, Brent Ivester and wife Angela, Neil Styron and wife Delisa, Kiah and Bree Ana Ivester, all of Davis, Teresa Styron Giddeons of Wilmington, Alison Styron and companion Amy Morgan of Trent Woods, and Heather Ivester of Beaufort; and great-grandchildren Carter Lewis, Camden and Genevieve Ivester, Gabriel and Riely Brown, Nathan, Naomi, Natalie and Nadine Giddeons, Ion Harmon, Lola Raymond, Lily Styron, Landon, Skylar and Dianna Ivester, Murphy and Neilly Styron and great-great grandchild Noah Clifton Ivester. Sisters in law, Lorraine Alligood and husband Leton, Elizabeth Ritchey; and brother-in-law, Dickie Styron and wife Bev. She has an abundance of loved nieces and nephews and life-long friend and classmate Marguerite "Tot" Mansfield of Morehead City.

She is preceded in death by her husband, James Farrell Styron, parents Lola and Teanie Gillikin, brothers Clyde and Eldred Gillikin, sister Peggy Arnold and grandchildren Tracy Tosto and James Ivester.



Footprints in the Sand

*One night I had a dream,
I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life,
and for each scene I noticed two sets of footprints
in the sand, one belonging to me and one to my Lord.*

*When the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that many times along my life's pathway,
especially at the lowest and saddest moments,
there was only one set of footprints.*

*This troubled me, and I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said if I followed you in life,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the most difficult
times of my life, there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed
You the most, You would leave me."*

*He whispered, "My precious child,
I love you and will never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."*