



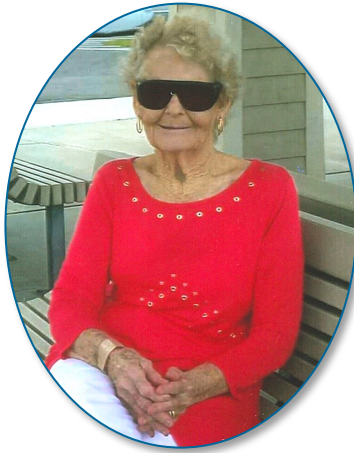
FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Janice Louise Willis Ricks

JULY 10, 1933 - APRIL 6, 2024

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Funeral Service

2 p.m., Wednesday, April 10, 2024
First Free Will Baptist Church of Beaufort, NC

Processional, "Amazing Grace"	Congregational Hymn
Opening Prayer	Rev. Richard Patterson
"Beulah Land"	Donna Lewis
Tribute	Erin Rose
Eulogy	Rev. Richard Patterson
"I Come To The Garden Alone"	Susan Lewis
Message	Rev. Richard Patterson
Closing Prayer	Rev. Richard Patterson
Processional, "I Can Only Imagine"	Tribute Video

The service will conclude at Oceanview Cemetery.
Please turn on bright lights and hazards in procession.

Pallbearers Lee Crumbacker Casey Ricks Mason Ricks
 Tyler Ricks Charlie Rose Nathan Stafford

The family would like to especially thank the pianist & soloists Clint Lewis, Susan Lewis and Donna Lewis. As well as First Free Will Baptist Church and Huggins Memorial Baptist Church for the meal they so graciously provided for the family.

Janice Louise Willis Ricks, 90, of Beaufort, North Carolina, passed away on Saturday, April 6, 2024, at her home.

A funeral service to honor Janice's life will be held at 2 p.m., Wednesday, April 10th at First Free Will Baptist Church of Beaufort, officiated by Rev. Richard Patterson. Interment will follow at Oceanview Cemetery. The family will receive friends one hour prior to the service.

Janice was born on July 10, 1933, in Morehead City, NC, to the late Ivey and Bessie Willis. She was a cherished member of the First Free Will Baptist Church in Beaufort, where she found peace and companionship with her fellow members. With a compassionate heart, she served as a Certified Nursing Assistant for over 17 years, touching the lives of many with her care and kindness.

A proud "Seadog" and enthusiast of Beaufort High School basketball, Janice found joy in the simple pleasures of life. She had an adventurous spirit, often found outdoors clamming, gardening, or picking blueberries on the big row, especially alongside her cousin, Alice. Her warm personality ensured she never met a stranger, leaving a smile on everyone's face she met. She never left the house without her signature lipstick. Janice was a lover of poetry and expressed that through her writing. She took great pride in her husband's service in the Coast Guard, supporting him wholeheartedly and sharing in his dedication to serving his country. Janice will be deeply missed by her family, friends, and all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Those remaining to cherish her memory are her daughter, Dawn Chadwick (Charles) of Harkers Island, Sheree Stafford (Jim) of Morehead City; sons, Bill Ricks of Beaufort, Kevin Ricks of Beaufort, John and Fran Clark of Beaufort; grandchildren, Chuck Chadwick, Erin Rose (Charlie), Nathan Stafford (Emily), Casey Ricks, Mason Ricks and Tyler Ricks; great-grandchildren, Ivey Stafford, Parker Rose, Ireland Taylor (Isaac), Riley Rose, Sophie Rose, June Stafford, Sonni Stafford, Nate Stafford, Eliza Stafford; and great-great-grandson, Jobie Taylor.

In addition to her parents, Janice was preceded in death by her husband, William "Billy" Ricks; daughter, Amber Ricks; sisters, Beulah Willis, Georgia Lewis; brothers, Leo Willis, Jimmy Willis; and grandson, Josh Stafford.

Online condolences may be made at www.mundenfuneralhome.net
Arrangements by Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC



*Mama was a poet.
This being a couple of the many poems about Amber.*

She never spoke a word
She never took a step
She never reached up and put
Her little arms around my neck.

These things I so much missed in her
The things she couldn't do
But the way she had of looking at me
Was her saying "I love you."

So dependent on me for everything
For nothing could she do
But the love she brought the whole family
Was worth the pain we all went through.

Although four more I had and loved
In their Childhood ~ Shed many tears
But she was the "Special gift from God"
That He loaned us for just nine years.

Love, Mama

Last night I saw her take two steps
'Twas only in my dream
But how so many years ago
I longed to see that scene.

This little girl of mine
I lost in cold December
But there are so many special things
I still have to remember.

Her little legs were thin
And her feet a little bent
But with every exercise I gave
I whispered, "You're Heaven Sent."
But in the dream, her legs were straight
What a beautiful sight to see
And I know that when I see her again
That's how she's going to be.