FROM THE NEPHEWS:

From William: My mom, my aunt, and my grandma banded together and gave me a village of support when I was growing up. By Michael Tubbs

From Kenneth: Auntie:

You were more than just an aunt. You were a protector, teacher, confidant, advisor, and a friend. You were a babysitter with the skinny belt, tuna fish sandwiches, brownies, and cinnamon suckers. You watched over us in our teenage years and got us out of jail cards with our parents. You helped us to find ourselves and let us know that no matter what, we were ok.

You always had the biggest smile, a listening ear and encouraging thought to share.

You are forever inscribed upon our hearts you are loved.

From Michael:

Florence was the aunt closet to all of us in. At some point we all sought advice from her. She pulled no punches and kept it real. For that she will always be loved

From Brent: Florence was an auntie that was always there for you. She kept things real and never sugar coated anything. We may not have seen eye to eye with her at times, but she was still there and will be missed. God bless, rest in peace.

FROM YOUR NIECE:

Life is truly short, no one knows the hour or day. The day you left took my breathe away. It hit me like a ton of rocks. I sat quietly reflecting on how you impacted my life: my kids and my family. When I was a child you were made to baby sit me, when I was a teenager, you became the person that my mother would ask for your opinion- when I wanted to do things, you insured that the rules would be followed.

When I became an adult, you became my friend, confidant, a great listener and a person I could always count on you for the truth, no matter what the subject was. Whatever you were going thorough in your life good or bad, you were always there - smiling

Time Is Kind:

THOUGH all must suffer loss and grief, time is kind and brings relief, the passing of the healing years mends the hurt and dries the tears. At first... Heart breaks and the sorrow numbs. No word console, no comfort comes. But slowly to the quiet mind- life comes back, for Time is kind LOVE YOU ALWAYS - EVELYN

Ernestine, Dorothy, Leon, and Florence











CELEBRATION

Wednesday, November 4, 2020 - 2:00pm
Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace
6601 E. Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
Pastor Terrence Hill, Eulogist
Pastor Gregory Hill, Officiating

Processionai	Minister Natnaniei Biaci
	"You Are So Beautiful "
Parting Memories	Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director.
Selection	Musiciar
	"Stand"
Comfort from The Scr	ipture Minister Anthony Halliburtor
	Old Testament - Psalm 23:1-6
	New Testament - Corinthians1: 3-4
Prayer of Solace	Minister Gregory Hil
Selection	Marvin Winans Recording
	"You Just Don't Want to Know"
Acknowledgements, C	ondolences and Obituary Pipkin Braswell Director
A Word to Our Sister	From Dorothy & Leon Jaiden Halliburtor
Tribute to Our Grandi	nother Elijah & Tysor
Selection	Musiciar
	"I Need You Now"
1	Video Reflections by Jerome LaNeir
Eulogy	Pastor Terrance Hil
Con	mmittal/Closing Prayer/Benediction
Recessional	Minister Nathaniel Black
	"Thank You for It All"

Hancrary Pallbearers
Anthony Halliburton Kenneth Coker William Coker
Leon Gibson Jr. Brent Halliburton Michael Gibson
Kevin Gibson Chris Gibson Tyson Norman Elijah Rivers

Private Cremation
Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgement

During a time like this, we learn how much our friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured. May God richly Bless each of you. The family of Florence Louise Wattley



6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado

Phone: 303-996-0869 Fax: 303-996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com "When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

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Celebrating the Life of



October 10, 1953 - October 8, 2020

PRECIOUS MEMORIES Florence Louise Waltey

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more: death hath no more dominion over him. For in that he died, he died unto sin once: but in that he liveth, he liveth unto god. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto god through Jesus Christ our lord. ROMANS 6:9-11

Florence Louise Wattley was born in Denver Colorado on October 10, 1953, to Gloria Swanson Gibson and Earnest Gibson. She was the youngest of four children. In her early years, she was educated at Loyola (parochial school system) until 1968. In 1969, she enrolled at east high school (Denver public schools) where she graduated June 5, 1972.

She had one child a son, Nathanial Norman.

Florence was employed at US West (former name) in 1973 and she retired in 2009 under Dex (new name). She dedicated 36 years of service. After retiring she worked for 24-7
InTouch (Einstein bagel campaign)- where she was known as "MommyFlo", always offering a kind word, advice, and support.

In June 14, 1978, she married, Tony Wattley at The Candlelight Wedding Chapel in Las Vegas, Nevada. He preceded her in death.

Florence was a passionate Denver Bronco fan. On any game day- all communication would be shut down; she would lock her door and ignore her phone. She dedicated all her energy on the game- win, lose or draw.

She was a proud grandmother of two grandson -Tyson and Elijah, she had unconditional love and was a great influence in their lives.











Florence was a loving, sincere, a great listener, opinionated, generous person and she had a passion for life. Always extending a helping hand to those that were less fortunate than herself or they just needed help. A true believer in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Her most favorite sayings, "it is better to have it, then to need it and not have it" & "nothing in life is free." Florence was a committed grand mother, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend. Her presence will be sorely missed.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Gloria Swanson Gibson & Earnest Gibson; her oldest sister. Ernestine Broadnax; and a brother in law, William Broadnax

Florence Louise Wattley departed this life on October 8, 2020 in Aurora, Colorado. She leaves to cherish her memory and traditions her son, Nathanial Norman of Denver, Colorado; two grandsons, Tyson (Joan)Norman and Elijah Rivers all of Aurora. Colorado; one sister, Dorothy (Robert) Pratt of Aurora, Colorado; one brother, Leon (Linda) Gibson of Englewood, Colorado; one niece, Evelyn (Jerome) LaNeir of Aurora, Colorado; ten nephews; and a host of great nieces, great nephews, cousins, other relatives and a special friend, Robert Keeton.

I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel"

by Maya Angelou



TO OUR SISTER:
I'm free

don't grieve for me for now I'm free.
I'm following the path god laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard him call.
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day. To laugh, to live, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way.

I've found my peace at the close of the day. If parting had left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a

laugh, a kiss.
Ah yes, these things i too
will miss. Be not burdened
with times of sorrow.
I wish you the sunshine

of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've
savored much. Good

friends, good times

And a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all to brief.
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift our heart and share with me.
God wanted me now,
He set me free

Love Dorothy & Leon