

Monday September 4th, 2023  
 Viewing of the Body: 11AM - 11:30AM  
 Service: 11:30AM - 1:00PM  
 Nabors Family Funeral Home  
 470 W. 172nd Street  
 Thornton, Illinois 60476

*Order of Service*

Opening Prayer - Bishop Aaron Johnson  
 Obituary - Lee Ann Patterson (Sister)  
 Reading of Scriptures and words of comfort  
 Bishop Eric Johnson  
 Special remarks - Family and friends  
 Poem: A Queen and Her  
 Wings - written and read by her son, Derrick Akines  
 Closing Prayer - Bishop Aaron Johnson  
 Final viewing.....  
 Psalm 116:15

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

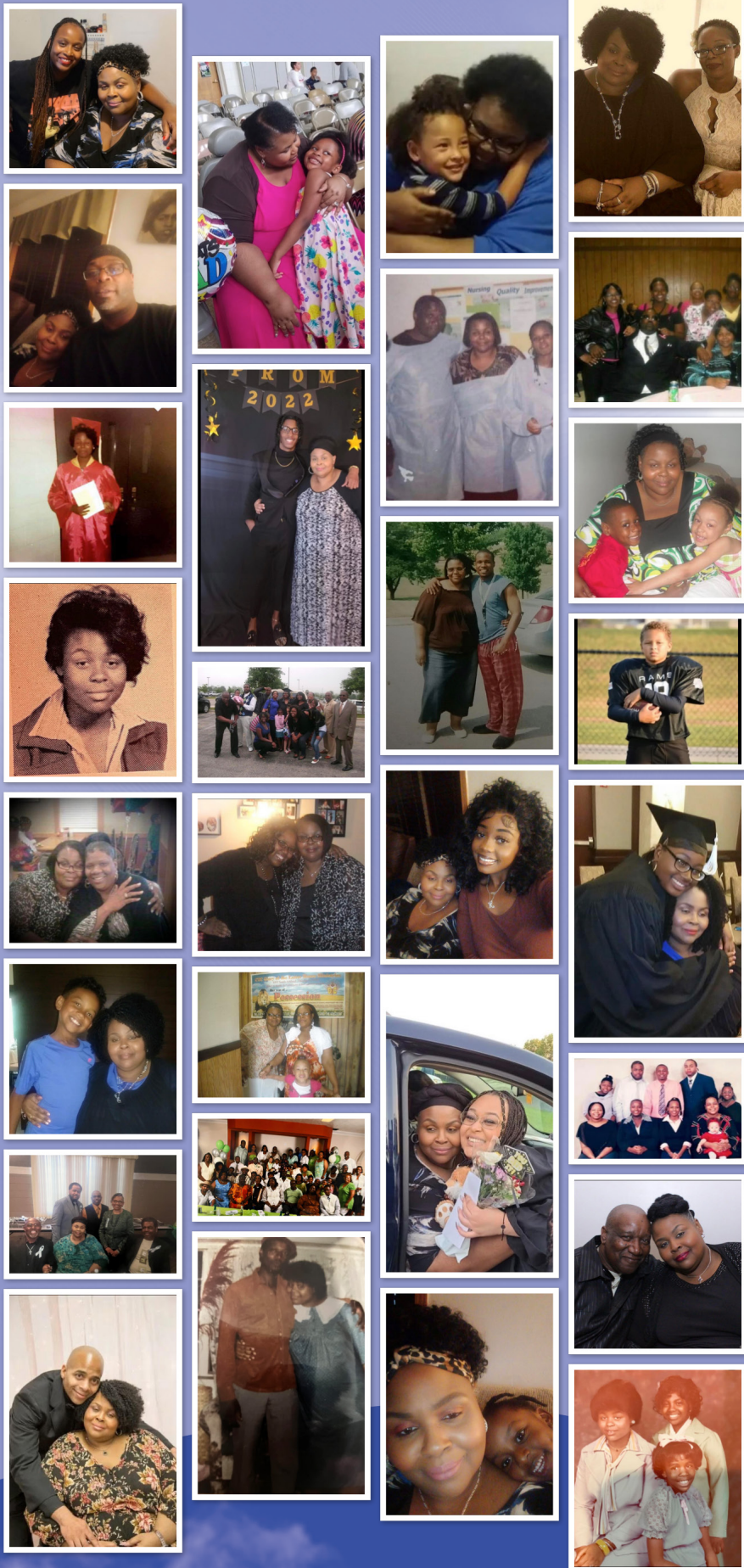
**Acknowledgments**

The family of Rose Nobles, would like to express appreciation, for the sincere expression of kindness, support, and sympathy during his time of bereavement. A special thanks to Jackie Randle El.

Balloon Release: 1:15PM  
 Repast: 1:30PM - 4:00PM

Arrangements Entrusted to:  
*Nabors Family Funeral Home*  
 Lillie Nabors, L.F.D.E.  
 470 W. 172nd St  
 Thornton, Illinois 60476  
 Office/Cell: 708-704-5023

*Expect Great Service...  
 and Receive Greater.*



Rose Marie  
 "Rida"  
 Nobles

SUNRISE	SUNSET
SEP 4TH	AUG 25TH
1964	2023





## “A LIFE WELL LIVED”

Rose Marie Hurst was born to Jewell and Mary Dean Hurst at Ingalls Hospital in Harvey Illinois on September 4, 1964. When she was six years old her mother and father bought a house in Robbins, Illinois. This home would become the place that she and her siblings all called home and grew up in. This house was the meeting place and safe space for all of her siblings, children, grandchildren and many nieces and nephews for years to come. Until the end, Rose was always proud that her parents, two young African Americans from Mississippi, were able to purchase their very own home in the sixties and accomplished so much in a short period of time. She received her formal education from Horace Mann elementary, Nathan Hale middle school and Eisenhower high school.

In her adolescent years, Rose or as most people affectionately called her, Rida, coined by her father, enjoyed cooking, playing hopscotch, sewing, playing and watching shows like American bandstand, The Jackson 5 show, soul train, and good times with her siblings. She truly cherished those moments with them. She also enjoyed spending a lot of time with her beloved mother. She always admired her mother and spoke often and tenderly about her until the end. Passing down traditions to her children that her mother started, and always keeping her spirit and memory alive. Rida, loved her father, and credited him for the drive and hustle that runs in the family. “My daddy always provided for his children!” Was a line she said both often and proudly.

At the tender age of nine, Rida’s world would forever be altered with the passing of her adored mother. From that point on she buckled down and took on the many responsibilities that her mother could no longer take care of. Taking on many tasks to make sure her siblings were alright. She was known to be a hustler and a great help in the neighborhood, even at a young age. Becoming the neighborhood babysitter, caretaker and braider to the people of Robbins. (And that reputation would follow her into any neighborhood she lived in.) This was also around the time that she met her best friend till the end, Jackie Randle El. A few years later, her father met a woman named Florida Mae, who would soon become Florida Mae Hurst. With Jewell’s eight and her three they became a blended family. Rida asserts Florida to truly be a blessing, gift and a great help in both her and her children’s lives.

As a teenager, Rida accepted Jesus as her Lord and savior. She became a saved woman at Christ Temple Church, Glory of the Latter House Ministries. Where she was a member for over twenty years. Under the direction of the Grandfather of her children, Elder B. Akines. It was there, in her twenties, that she met the Nobles family, who soon introduced her to the love of her life, Edward Earl Nobles. They would go on to have four beautiful children together. From then on, together with her five they became Rida’s Nine, her pride and joy. They were together for 37 years and the two wed on February 12, 2005. There was much love and

laughter between them. They were truly each other’s helpmate. Supporting each other through the ups and downs and to the very end. He loved her immensely. Rida designed her works around her family. Constantly ensuring that her house was a warm and loving home, to not only her husband and children, but to many others.

No matter where she lived, Rida’s home was open for those in need. Many friends of the family and family members alike took refuge in her home. For many, her home was the one place they felt safe, warm, loved and understood in their time of need. This led to her opening Rida’s Daycare right in her home. Where she was trusted with many children. She also baked and sold many cakes right out of her own kitchen. Teaching her children that where there is a will, there is a way!

Throughout the years she’s taught her children to put God first, to put their trust in him, stay focused, be confident, and that as long as they have God and each other, they will always be alright. She was also a huge advocate for furthering one’s education. So, in the summer of 2011 she obtained her associates degree in Human Resources from the University of Phoenix. This was one of her greatest achievements. Her resilience, grace, warmth, and dedication to her family and friends was unparalleled. She could make anyone feel loved and encouraged with her words of wisdom or just a smile. With the help of God she was an angel for many.

Rose Marie Nobles, made her transition to be with the Lord on August 25, 2023 in the comfort of her home. Preceding her in death, Rev. William and Josephine Tolbert (great great grandparents), Jewell and Mary Dean Hurst (parents), step-mother Florida Hurst, Cleveland Hurst (Brother), and Tracy Hurst (brother). She leaves to cherish her memory, Her dear Husband, Edward Earl Nobles. Nine children, Donnie Deon Randle El, Darnell Lamonte Randle El, Derrick Juan Akines, Teresa Marie Akines, Mary Delores Gesling (Trae Alan Gesling Sr.) Jasmine Monique Nobles, Charita Elise Nobles, Allysha Nacole Nobles, and Anna Camille Akines. Nine grandchildren, Brian “Man Man” Brown, Tiara Rose Beeks, Donae Rochelle Randle El, Derrick Juan Akines Jr, Tiana Marie Griffin, Lyric Randle El, Deshawn Randle El, and Alexander Afoakwa Jr. Six siblings, Lee Ann Patterson, Darryel Tyrone Hurst, Edward Lee Hurst (Cynthia Hurst), Micheal Dewayne Hurst (Theresa Hurst), Larry Donelle Hurst (Henrietta Hurst), and Gwenice Delores Hurst. Two Uncles, Arnie Hurst and Wardell Hurst. One cherished Aunt, Hazel Hurst-Stewart, and a host of beloved nieces, nephews, cousins and friends whom she loved profoundly.

Rose, Rida, Rosie, Mama, Ma, Grandma, Ya Ya, Sister, Auntie, Friend, Ms. Nobles, You are truly loved and will surely be missed.

Until next time

"My dear Rosie, it saddens me to the core that we have been apart these past few days. It seems like a lifetime. I don't know how I'm going to get through this except with God and the help of our children. I'm so glad that God brought you into my life. You are everything a man could want and more. Don't worry, I'll be strong for our children, and take care of myself. You would be so proud of them for stepping up. You will forever remain in my heart. We always said we were going to ride this thing until the wheels fell off, and that we did. I love you. Rest Easy.

**Your Husband, Sonny"**

*I speak from the 4th chakra of my heart, my spirit is depleted! We lost the spine and back-bone of our family, this is unparallel grieving! My soul is defeated, cold pouring rain coming from my eye lids, my aura was deleted, my realm was altered, my core was mistreated, satan cheated, my whole essence battered and beaten, beneath it all im trying to reason with positive affirmation speaking, keeping God first who makes no mistakes...but lord may I ask your reason? I'm sorry Lord, no response needed Donnie, Darnell, Teresa, Mary, Jasmine, Charita, Camille and Allysha....we all need her! But! God has intention for our pain and a cause for our struggles. These waters are troubled, tons of rubble on our roads, no sun in our skies, tears on our clothes, but we will never fold and we will never question what God chose! We love you mama! And we were wondering if u received your fresh pair of wings yet? What color did you get? Did you eat yet? Is his hair like wool? Burnt fine brass...have u checked his feet yet? We love you mama! And there's joy knowing when you get your wings you're coming to see your husband kids and grandkids first. My thirst for that moment can't be contained, mentally drained, steadily over-thinking if I would notice you floating around my human frame or not, calling your name for a response, wondering if I'll hear you inside of my brain or not. I'll be soo happy to see your wings hence to your cane...seeing, touching and hearing you on earth would really alleviate all my pain. Mother, I may need that to sustain! We love you mama! A "mama" to all but our friends use to call her Ms Akines. Disrespect my moms? You might get hit with the pan that fries the bacon. She taught us the basics, about fear an how to face it, importance of education, life principles an how to embrace it. She worked kitchen miracles when times was difficult, fed 9kids by herself everyday and night, this lady was invincible! Her love was unmatched and unconditional, she didn't play about hers, treated us all the same, my mom was traditional. We love you mama! And we're going to stick together because together we're stronger, and as a family we'll last longer, we all got that hunger, that hunger to hunker down, focus on our life purpose to make our mother proud, that hunger to start change right now to entice every child of God in here today to vow, vow to put family differences to the side, pick up the phone...tell your brother, mother, father, sister you were wrong, eliminate hard feelings, luke warm family beef, become willing to reconcile, because family is everything in this world we live in right now, you only get 1 mother, 1 father, under Gods firmament, per child! We love you mama! Thanks for the motherly love, thanks for always putting us first, thanks for the whoopings, thanks for the hard advice, thanks for my brothers and sisters, thanks for the words of wisdom thanks for how I love, how I think, my values, my character, how I compete, thank you for my son, my will to win, thank you for my personality, my reality and spirituality. Mother I can't thank you enough, thank you for everything my Queen. With that said, God please, please give this Queen your best pair of heavenly wings. We love you mama!*

*A Queen and her wings*

*Ma, we love you and we miss you so much. Words can not express the void that will forever live in us without you. Thank you for the lessons, sacrifices, love, prayers, encouragement, wisdom, candidness, kindness, grace, guidance and all of the laughs you've given us all. Ma, thanks for sharing your life with us and always ALWAYS being right there whenever we needed you. You are the most selfless person we have ever known. Thanks for the strength that we can't help but have because of who our mother was.*

*Your kids and Grandbabies*