

Let Me Go

We've known lots of pleasure,
At times endured pain,
We've lived in the sunshine
And walked in the rain.
But now we're separated
And for a time apart,
But I am not alone-
You're forever in my heart.
Death always seems so sudden,
And it is always sure,
But what is oft' forgotten-
It is not without a cure.
I'm walking now with someone,
And I know He'll always stay,
I know He's walking with you too.
Giving comfort everyday.
There may be times you miss me,
I sort of hope you do,
But smile when you think of me,
For I'll be waiting for you.
Now there is many things for you
to do, and lots of ways to grow,
So, get busy, be happy, and live
your life. Miss me, but let me go.

With Gratitude

The family extends heartfelt appreciation to each of you who reached out to us during this difficult time; the phone calls, texts, emails, and visits, helped ease our pain. We will be forever grateful for the wonderful outpouring of love, support and acts of kindness extended to us during the loss of one so dear. We ask that all of you continue to pray for us in the days, weeks, and months, ahead.

Thank you!

A Service of Remembrance for

Denikka Michelle Simpson



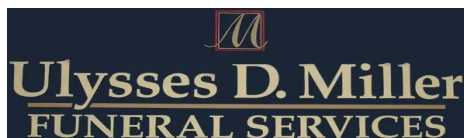
Sunrise
December 7, 1981

Sunset
February 7, 2025

Saturday, February 22, 2025
2:00 PM

Ulysses D. Miller Funeral Chapel
485 Poors Ford Road
Rutherfordton, North Carolina 28139

Pastor Walter King, Officiating
Wheats Creek Baptist Church



485 Poors Ford Road | Rutherfordton, NC 28093 | Phone: 828-287-3800
"We Are The Voice of Comfort In Your Hour of Grief"

Order of Service

Processional.....The Family
Song Selection
Scripture Readings
Old Testament.....Minister Alva McCluney
New Testament.....Reverend Lila M. Jackson
Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Arbutus Hines
Remarks from Family and Friends.....2 Minutes Please
Song Selection.....Wanda Staley
Words of ComfortReverend Eleanor D. Miller



Broken

You feel so empty now because someone so dear is gone, your heart has been broken, and you feel all alone. But in the midst of your sorrow, in the midst of your pain, know that the hurt won't last forever, you will laugh again. God will take you in His loving hands and mend your brokenness; remold you and reshape you, He'll do what He does best. He will never leave you nor forsake you, He'll be with you all the way, that's because He is the potter, and we are His Clay.

Word by: Eleanor Miller

Life Profile

Denikka Michelle Simpson was born December 7, 1981, to the late Robert Lewis Simpson and Jennifer Teresa Simpson. She departed this life on February 7, 2025, at the Hospice House of Cleveland County after an extended illness.

Denikka graduated from Polk County High School. She worked in Fast Food for several years. After the death of her father, Denikka was reared in the home of her uncle and his wife, Charles and Etrulia Simpson. Later, she was reared in the home of her late grandfather and step-grandmother, Steve and Bertie Mae Simpson.



Forever In Our Hearts

Denikka was preceded in death by her father Robert Simpson; paternal grandparents, Steve and Maggie Simpson and step grandmother, Bertie Simpson; maternal grandparents, Dupree and Ella Mae Davis.

Denikka is survived by her mother, Jennifer Teresa Simpson of Gastonia, NC; three children, Donte Simpson, of Asheville, NC, Hailee Simpson of Forest City, NC, and Savannah Simpson of Greensboro, NC; sister, Sierra Simpson of Greensboro, NC, and her brother, Robert Simpson, Jr. of Forest City, NC; one niece, Talisa Kiana Simpson, one nephew, Donaven Simpson both of Fayetteville, NC, and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.