Heknowledgement

Thank you, my Option Line family, Apostolic Lighthouse Temple, neighbor, and friend Sharon; Thank you Dacia and Roselyn. I appreciate all the calls, texts, and Facebook messages of love and support.

Pallbearers

Robert Graddic - Rodney Whitener – Martin Whitener William Witcher – James Graddic, Jr.

God Saw You Getting Tired

... and a cure was not to be.

So He put his arms around you and He whispered come with me.
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and watched you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating.

Hardworking hands to rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us that He only takes the best.

It's lonely here without you.

We miss you more each day.

Life doesn't seem the same since you went away.

When days are sad and lonely, and everything goes wrong,

We seem to hear you whisper,

Cheer up and carry on.

Each time we see your picture you seem to smile and say, Don't cry, I'm in God's hands.

We'll meet again some day."

To offer condolences to The *Graddic* Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





A Celebration of the Life of



James Richard Graddic Sr.

March 7, 1953 - November 13, 2023

Saturday, November 18, 2023
Apostolic Lighthouse
Temple

2161 Lehner Rd., Columbus, OH 43224

Visitation: 8:30am - Service: 9:30am

Obituary

James Richard Graddic, Sr, 70, of Columbus, slipped away to be with the Lord on Monday, November 13, 2023. James was born March 7, 1953, to Margaret Whitener, in Columbus, Ohio.

James' life career was as a cement finisher for Local 536. His shoes can never be filled; he was so many things to so many people. James loved the holidays and cooking big meals for his family and friends. It was a battle in the kitchen between James and Tearr. His family said that holidays would never be the same again without him.

James battled many medical issues over the last 20 years, including a kidney/liver transplant and a second kidney transplant. God was faithful to him and brought him through all his surgeries.

On April 3, 2013, Olivia, his only grandchild was born, and everything changed for James. Olivia gave him a reason and a will for wanting to live despite whatever new health issues he was facing. They had an inseparable bond; all he needed to hear was, "Papa, I love you."

James was family-oriented to all of his siblings. He was a father figure to all his nieces and nephews, especially Martin, Rodney, and Morgan. They all knew that they could count on "Uncle."

James was preceded in death by his brother, Rodney Whitener. James leaves to mourn his mother, Margaret Whitener; his wife, Tearr Graddic; his daughter, Tasha Graddic; his son James Graddic; and his granddaughter Olivia Graddic. His brother, Randy (Linette) Graddic; sisters Robbie Holmes, Diane Whitener, Marie Whitener, and Roselyn Whitener; godson, Curtis James; special brother-in-law and friend, Charles Witt; and a host of nieces and nephews.

A special thanks to William "Will" Witcher for always being there to help his Uncle in his time of need.

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be; So He put his arms around you and whispered, Come with With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away. Although we LOVED YOU DEARLY we could not make you stay. OLDEN HEART stopped beating hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us te only takes the best!

Order of Celebration

MUSICAL PRELUDE
PROCESSIONAL
THE CALL TO CELEBRATIONClergy
PRAYER OF COMFORTClergy
COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURE
Old Testament Brother Paris Walker
New Testament Minister Monica McGee
THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC Rachelle Brown & Pastor Robert C. McCaskill, Sr.
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES & RESOLUTIONS Sister Regina Walker
THE OBITUARYRead Silently / Soft Music
EXPRESSIONS AND REFLECTIONS (2-3 mins. please)Robert Graddic
RECOGNITION OF PASTORS & CLERGYRobert Graddic

Eulogy

Pastor Robert C. McCaskill, Sr.

IF I SHOULD GO TOMORROW

It would never be goodbye,

For I have left my heart with you,

So don't you ever cry.

The love that's deep within me,

Shall reach you from the stars,

You'll feel it from the heavens,

And it will heal the scars.

