

The 23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Honorary Pallbearers

Donald Morton Dolan Mitchell
Robert T. Morton Davon Huckaby

Flowers Bearers

Friends of the Family

Final Arrangements Entrusted To:

James H. Cole Home for Funerals, Inc.
(Northwest Chapel)
16100 Schaefer Hwy | Detroit, MI 48235
(313) 835-3997

Program Entrusted To:

MAYS MULTIMEDIA
7650 2nd Avenue | Detroit, MI 48202
(248) 281-6524

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting messages, prayers and many other expressions of kindness and concern shown at this time in thought and deed. A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later date.

- The Family

I'm Free

by Lindgren Davison

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 his call,
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.
If my parting has 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 savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Weep Not For Me

by an Unknown Author

Weep not for me though I have gone
Into that gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight

I am at peace, my soul's at rest
There is no need for tears
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not
The fear is now all gone

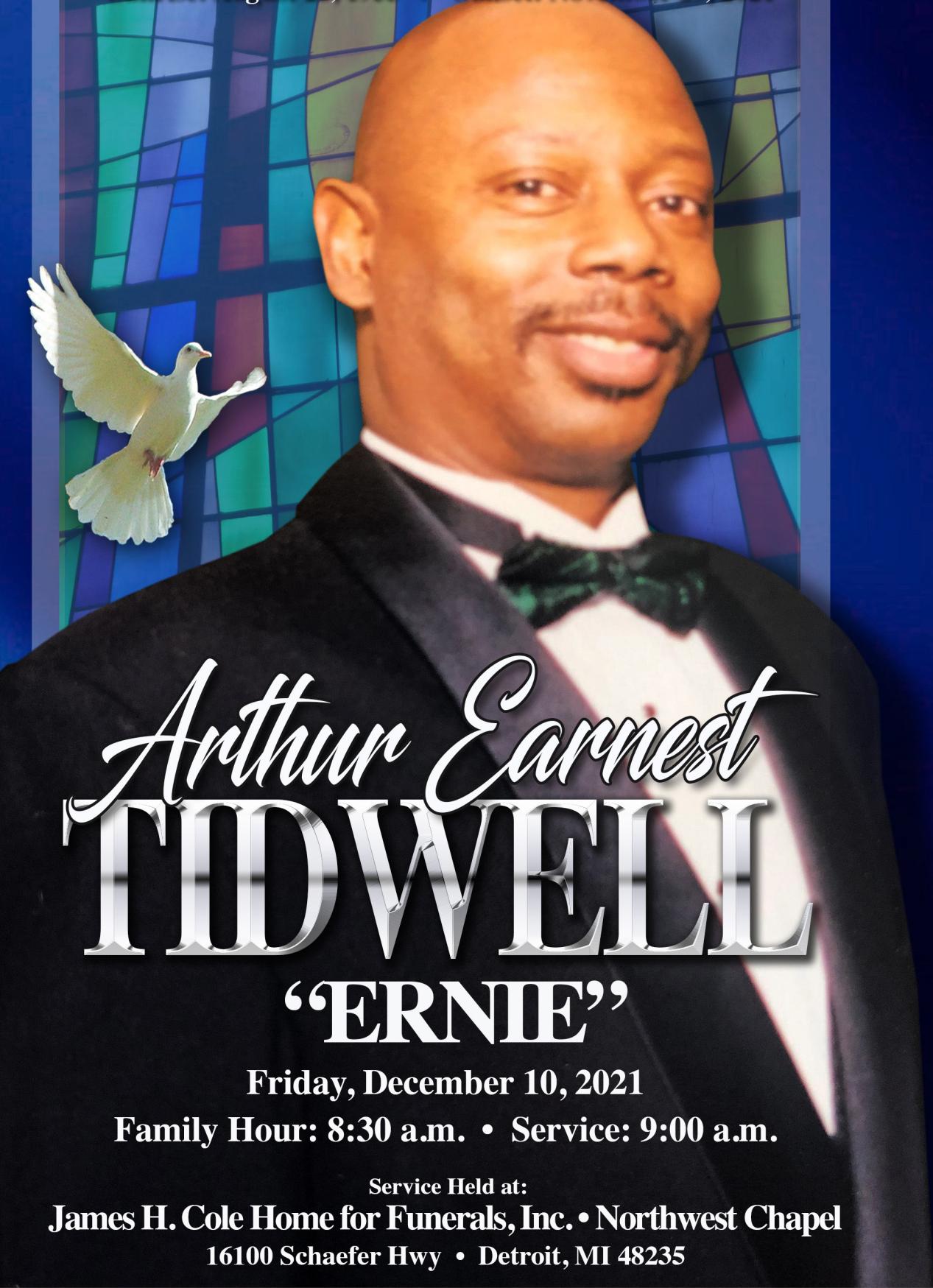
Put now these things out of your thoughts
In your memory I live on

Remember not my fight for breath
Remember not the strife

Please do not dwell upon my death,
but celebrate my life.

Going Home Celebration for

Sunrise: August 20, 1953 | Sunset: November 29, 2021



Arthur Ernest TIDWELL “ERNIE”

Friday, December 10, 2021

Family Hour: 8:30 a.m. • Service: 9:00 a.m.

Service Held at:

James H. Cole Home for Funerals, Inc. • Northwest Chapel

16100 Schaefer Hwy • Detroit, MI 48235



THE OBITUARY

Arthur Earnest Tidwell, known to everyone as "Ernie", was born on August 20, 1953 in Sycamore, Alabama to the late Ethel and Arthur Senior. Ernie later moved to Detroit and was educated through the Detroit Public School system. Early on in his middle school years, Ernie met his life-long, best friend, Dolan Mitchell. Ernie and Dolan were like brothers and spent their entire lives uplifting each other. Ernie earned his diploma and then spent most of his working years as a taxicab driver and cable splicer. Later, he continued his education at Denver Colorado Diesel Training School where he learned automotive repairs.

At an early age, Ernie began attending Church with his mother and brother at Second Corinthian Baptist Church. As everyone knows, Ernie was the one who would tell it like it was and very high spirited. He leaves us with lots of happy and funny memories of our times with him. He loved to cook, dress up and be a listening ear for several people. On any day, you could see Ernie dressed up from head to toe, in vibrant colors, ready and willing to do anything. He was proud to dress in style and often received compliments on how well his attire looked. Ernie also enjoyed spending time with his family and friends loved looking at movies, dancing, and listening to music. Ernie kept a special place in his heart for many of his family members and friends. But he had two extra heartbeats when it came to his grandchildren, Mackenzie and Nicholas.

Arthur Earnest Tidwell was called home on the morning of November 29, 2021. He transitioned in peace with his daughters, sisters, brother and niece by his side. He leaves to cherish his memory: two daughters, Letisha Thomas and Starr Martinez; two grandchildren, Mackenzie Thomas and Nicholas Thomas; four sisters, Zora McKinney, Edna Griffin, Harriet Rogers, and LaJean Butler; one brother, Donnie Morton; three special nieces, Diane Morton Hall (Donald), Sierra Morton, and Cheryl Goler-Moore (Samuel); his dear friend, Dolan Mitchell; and a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great nephews, family members and friends.



THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Celebrating the Life of Arthur Earnest "Ernie" Tidwell

Musical Prelude.....	Organist
Processional-How Great Thou Art.....	Organist
Scripture	
Reading.....	Pastor Roy Walters
Prayer.....	Pastor Roy Walters
Musical Selection.....	Organist
Acknowledgements of Cards & Condolences.....	Marsha Brown
Obituary Reading.....	Johanne Pearson
Remarks.....	Family and Friends (Please Limit to 2 Minutes)
Musical Selection: His Eyes on the Sparrow.....	Organist
Eulogy.....	Pastor Roy Walters
Recessional: Going Up Yonder.....	Organist
Organ Postlude.....	Organist

St. John 11:25-26

"I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; And whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

Believest thou this?"

