

CELEBRATION OF
THE LIFE OF

Honorary Pallbearer

Raymond Christie Jr.
Justin Christie
Isiah Graves
Avery Brady
Mychael Powell
Derrick Florence
Dawayne Monroe
Derick J. Milan

Repast

Golden Corral
4750 E. Main Street, Whitehall, OH 43213

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express our deepest appreciation for the kindness and sympathy extended to us during this time.
Thank you for your love and support.



George Walton
CHRISTIE

March 23, 1956 — April 30, 2025

Monday, May 19, 2025 - 2:00pm
Chapel of Peace, East

5456 East Livingston Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43232



MARLAN GARY FUNERAL HOME

NORTH CHAPEL
2500 CLEVELAND AVE.,
COLUMBUS, OH 43211

EAST CHAPEL
5456 LIVINGSTON AVE.,
COLUMBUS, OH 43232

MANSFIELD CHAPEL
753 MCPHERSON ST.,
MANSFIELD, OH 44903

SPRINGFIELD CHAPEL
823 SOUTH YELLOW SPRINGS ST.,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

Obituary

George Walton Christie Jr., affectionately known as "Skeeter" to his Ohio family, was born in Columbus, Ohio, to the late George Walton Christie Sr. and Carolyn Elvira Franklin-Christie. He was educated in Columbus City Schools and proudly served his country as a decorated veteran of the United States Army.

Following his military service, George eventually relocated to California, where he worked in accounts payable within the healthcare industry. A true entrepreneur at heart, he later founded his own billing services company. George had a deep passion for mentoring and spent many years coaching girls' basketball and guiding youth in his community.

George was a man who loved music, good food, and gathering with family and friends. Cookouts were a favorite pastime, and he especially enjoyed fried fish and sushi. In his later years, he returned to Ohio and started a successful lawn care and landscaping business, continuing his legacy of hard work and determination.

On April 30, 2025, George passed peacefully, surrounded by loved ones. He is preceded in death by his parents, George and Carolyn Christie, and his sister Mary Christie.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his sister, Judy Christie; niece, Carolyn Christie; nephews, Isaiah Graves and Justin Christie; a host of cousins, extended family, and devoted friends; and two special dear friends, LaKanda Horn and Mychael Powell.

George's legacy of service, kindness, and love will live on in the many lives he touched.

Order Of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

PARTING VIEW

SCRIPTURE READING
Minster Anthony D. McSwain
Old Testament ~ Psalms 23
New Testament ~ John 14 1:6

PRAYER
Minster Anthony D. McSwain

SELECTION
DeAun Parker

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES

REMARKS
Family and Friends (3-5 Minutes)

READING OF OBITUARY
Read Silently

SELECTION
DeAun Parker

THE EULOGY
Minster Anthony D. McSwain

BENEDICTION
Minster Anthony D. McSwain

RECESSIONAL
Clergy, Family and Friends

For My Friend George

For over twenty-five years,
we shared more than time—
we shared laughter, work,
quiet understanding,
and a friendship that stood the test of time.
We started as colleagues,
but quickly became a chosen family.
Through early mornings and late-night talks,
you became someone I could always count on.
I watched with pride as you coached girls' basketball,
pouring patience and purpose into each game.
You didn't just show up for the team—
you showed up for my foster kids too,
babysitting, mentoring,
giving them the guidance and love they needed
without ever being asked twice.
When you moved back to Ohio,
my heart felt the distance,
but I understood—
you returned to your roots,
to where the boy became the man
I was proud to know and call my friend.
You honored me, George,
entrusting me with more than memories—
you made me your executor,
a decision I never took lightly.
It meant you saw in me
a loyalty that matched your own.
And now, my dear friend,
you've gone ahead,
to a place where pain no longer lingers,
where laughter never ends,
and peace surrounds you like a warm summer sun.
I miss you—
your truth-telling spirit,
your faith,
your friendship.
But I know you're free,
and I know I'll see you again.
Until then, rest well, my friend.
You are deeply loved.
You are never forgotten.

- Love LaKanda

A Tribute to George

George, my friend, you will truly be missed.
I will miss your smile and laugh—
as well as the way you would tell it like it is...
No holds barred.
I know you are free of everything that was wrong.
And I know you were a believer,
therefore no more pain.
You're walking, talking, and laughing
with the Lord
in the mansion He prepared for you.
I will see you again.

Love, your friend,
Take

Pardon Me For Not Getting Up

Oh dear, if you're reading this right now,
I must have given up the ghost.
I hope you can forgive me for being
Such a stiff and unwelcoming host.
Just talk amongst yourselves, my friends,
And share a toast or two.
For I am sure you will remember well
How I loved to drink with you.
Don't worry about mourning me,
I was never easy to offend.
Feel free to share a story at my expense—
And we'll have a good laugh at the end.

From: Brady Family

My Brother, George

God looked around his garden and found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best. He knew that you were in pain,
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.
He saw the road as getting rough and the hills were getting hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids, and whispered "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone,
for part of us went with you the day God called you home.
Love always your lil sis,

Stephanie

