

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family extends heartfelt thanks for the expressions of love, kindness, and support shown during this time of loss.

Your thoughts, prayers, visits, calls, messages, and acts of compassion have been a great comfort.

We are truly grateful.

A Life Well Lived

A life well lived is
a treasure of memories
that stay in our hearts
forever.

Loved beyond words.
Missed beyond measure.
Remembered always.



Sanders Funeral Home
806 E Market St • Smithfield, NC 27577
Phone: (919) 934-8416

Andy Ralph
NUNN

MARCH 31, 1961 — JULY 9, 2026



Reflections

Andy Ralph Nunn, 65, of North Carolina, went home to be with the Lord on July 9, 2026. He was born on March 31, 1961, in Goldsboro, Wayne County, North Carolina, to the late B. Frank Nunn Sr. and Betty S. Nunn.

Andy was a man who found joy in life's simple pleasures, a quiet morning on the water, a friendly game of pool, and long evenings spent sitting on the front porch with the people he loved. A devoted Tar Heel fan through and through, he never missed an opportunity to cheer on UNC basketball.

He also had a deep appreciation for bluegrass music, which often filled his home with warmth and comfort. Above all, Andy treasured his family and was happiest when surrounded by those he loved. He had a quiet way of making others feel welcomed, valued, and cared for.

Andy was preceded in death by his parents, B. Frank Nunn Sr. and Betty S. Nunn; his brother, B. Frank Nunn Jr., affectionately known as "Benny"; and his beloved children, Tyler Nunn and Kari L. Nunn, whom he now joins in eternal peace.

Andy is survived by his loving fiancée, Gloria Baker, who stood faithfully by his side and shared his life during his later years. He also leaves to cherish his memory his sons, Drew Painter (Chelsea) and Trey Nunn; his sister, Rosemary Nunn Joyner (Royce); and his sister-in-law, Jayne Nunn.

Andy was a private man who kept his own counsel, but those who knew him understood that his love ran deep, even when it wasn't always spoken.

He expressed that love in quiet, meaningful ways—a seat saved on the porch, a fishing trip with family, or a game of pool that turned into an afternoon of laughter and conversation. He never sought attention or recognition; he simply enjoyed being with the people he loved. His gentle spirit, quiet strength, and unwavering love for his family will be deeply missed and forever remembered.

For Andy

A quiet man with a steady heart
He found joy in life's simple parts
Water, family, front porch nights
The little things that felt just right

A Tar Heel through and through
Cheered them on in every season
Bluegrass in the background
Good people were the reason

He didn't need the spotlight
Or a reason to be kind
He showed up, he cared
And always had our backs

Though he's no longer here
The love he gave remains
In every memory, every laugh
And in every life he changed

Gone from our sight
Never from our hearts

