



## Myra C. Nelson

April 28, 2009

Nelson, Myra C. (nee: Dyer) age 58 of Teaneck, NJ passed away on Tuesday April 28, 2009 at Holy Name Hospital. Beloved wife of Cedric L. Nelson for 39 years. Devoted mother of Veronica Nelson. Dear sister of Marvin Dyer and his wife Karen. Cherished aunt of Twan Dyer. She was born in Jersey City, NJ to the late Howard and Evelyn Dyer. Myra worked for over twenty-five years at the corporate headquarters of Toys “R” Us in Wayne, NJ. She earned her Bachelor of Arts degree in May 2008 from Montclair State University, NJ. She was a member of Mount Olive Baptist Church in Hackensack, NJ for over twenty years. Arrangements entrusted to Volk Leber Funeral Home in Teaneck, NJ. Visitation and services will take place at Mount Olive Baptist Church this Friday 6 to 8PM and Saturday 10 to 11AM. A service will commence at 11AM with burial to follow at George Washington Memorial Park Cemetery – Paramus, NJ.

# Tribute Wall



“ Myra C. Nelson

October 08, 2023 at 09:59 PM



“ Myra C. Nelson

October 08, 2023 at 06:27 PM



“ Myra C. Nelson

August 30, 2022 at 02:48 PM



“ *I'm so touched to see the kind words. It makes me proud to know that she was appreciated by so many people. Thank you again, for all your support in these difficult times.##imported-begin##Veronica Nelson##imported-end##*

October 25, 2009 at 11:14 PM



“ *Dear Cedric and Ronni, I was so surprised to hear about your wife and mother. I had the honor and priviledge to work and report to Myra while I was at TRU until I moved 12 years ago. Myra was such a loving and caring person, always had such wonderful advice when I would talk with her about non work issues. I have often thought about what she taught me and still reflect on that to this day. I have missed her and will miss her. May the memories that you both have bring comfort to you.##imported-begin##Nadine Mikolajczyk##imported-end##*

September 12, 2009 at 09:25 AM





“ To Cedric and Ronni I just like to express my sympathy on the lost of your Mother and Wife who was a big sister and a close friend. I just like to leave your with something that ever time you think of here maybe this will help heal your hearts. To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say... but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly; you're part of my plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man." God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too... that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain." And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time

*for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me.##imported-begin##Georgiana McCray##imported-end##*

May 04, 2009 at 10:54 AM



*“ I will always remember you as a wonderful big sister. Love Always, Spike##imported-begin##Milton Entzinger (Spike)##imported-end##*

May 01, 2009 at 02:56 PM



*“ Dear Cedric and Veronica, I am so sorry for your loss. Myra was a great person. I learned so much from her over my time at TRU. I have always asked about her and all my friends at TRU. Please take care of your selves and know that she loved you both so deeply. Myra and I often spoke about how much we loved our families. Sometimes we would cry a little at the strong of that love. Our love and care is with you. Stephen, Mary and Jacly Kavanagh##imported-begin##Mary Kavanagh##imported-end##*

May 01, 2009 at 01:28 PM



*“ With Deepest Sympathy These words are filled with thoughts and understanding, and more than anything else, with hope that each day ahead will bring a measure of comfort.##imported-begin##Digna Ferrer##imported-end##*

May 01, 2009 at 10:20 AM



“ To Cedric and Ronnie, My heart goes out to you. I was so sorry to hear about Myra. She will truly be missed. You will be in my prayers. Keep your hand in God's hand, He will carry you through. Be Blessed Ernest###imported-begin##ERNEST JONES##imported-end##

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April 30, 2009 at 02:28 PM