



## Nicholas W. Hembree

June 7, 2019

Nicholas W. Hembree, age 75, of Buford, GA, passed away Friday, June 7, 2019. He was preceded in death by his parents, Walter and Margaret Hembree; sister, Sheila McGraw; nephews, Allen McGraw, Robby Boatner; brother-in-law, Tommy Chastain. He is survived by his wife of fifty-one years, Linda Hembree, Buford, GA; son, Jason Hembree, Texas; daughters, Nicole Ussery, Karyn Clark; son-in-law, Ashley Clark; grandchildren, Nicholas and Logan Ussery, William, Ashton, and Tate Clark; sisters, Linda Chastain, Marilyn and Ray Boatner, Amy and Martyn Johnson; mother-in-law, Sue Plunkett Haney, Buford; brothers-in-law, Calvin Haney, John and Gale Haney, Tommy McGraw; sisters-in-law, Gail and Haywood Day, Denise Bembacino; several nieces, nephews and cousins. Mr. Hembree was born in East Point, GA on March 31, 1944. He was an A2C veteran of the U. S. Air Force 1961-1965. Mr. Hembree was a member of Sugar Hill Church. He was retired from General Motors Assembly Plant after thirty-two years of service and was a member of U.A.W. Local 10. Funeral services will be held Tuesday, June 11, 2019 at 3:00 p.m. in the Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home with Rev. Calvin Haney and Rev. John Haney officiating. Family will receive friends from 12:00 noon until 3:00 p.m. on Tuesday, June 11, 2019 at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to the Alzheimer's Association or your favorite charity.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Nicholas W. Hembree*

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November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM



“ *Loved my uncle Nick years of a good life Air Force veteran father of 3 and grandfather of many. So many great things and memory's about him I can't even start to list. For these reasons I will have to confess that was the worst eulogy I have ever heard in my life. The two men one a preacher ought to be ashamed of themselves for even given it. They should have refused to give it if it was given to them or simply not given it at all. A eulogy is to celebrate ones life and there accomplishments as well as there many good memories and funny stories. Unfortunately they talked mainly about the last years of his life and his troubles and addictions and even ended in a prayer that said let us not become hermits. I was insulted. Anyone who knew him should have been to. Family members his children and friends would have been happy to come up and share their fond memories. I left in anger holding it in. Had to post this in defense of my great uncle Nicks great life..*

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**John** - August 13, 2019 at 12:00 AM

JO

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**John** - August 13, 2019 at 12:00 AM

SC

“*Sorry I wasn't able to be there for you I've noticed the announcement too late but prayers have been going up for you all. Verlyn and I pray peace that surpasses understanding and God strength for the coming days.*

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**Sue Criswell** - June 11, 2019 at 12:00 AM

SP

“*To the family of Nick, you are in our hearts and prayers. May God comfort you and give you strength and peace during this difficult time.*

*Rest in peace Nick.*

*Love, Shelley and Les*

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**Shelley & Les Pruitt** - June 11, 2019 at 12:00 AM

NA

“*"And the last enemy, death, is to be brought to nothing." (1 Corinthians 15:26) I am so sorry for your loss. God promises that he will soon wipe away and reverse the effects of this enemy that causes so much pain. Your precious Nicholas will be brought back to you and you will never have to experience the pain of having to say a goodbye ever again. (Isaiah 25:8; Revelation 21:4, 5) jw.org*

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**Natalie** - June 11, 2019 at 12:00 AM

CH

“ My favorite memory and story to tell of Nick is when I was spending the night with Karyn. At that time Karyn's room was the middle one. It was a quite night, not much going on that I noticed while sleeping; until suddenly I heard a man shout, "SHUD UUUUUUP!" I sat straight up in bed! Then I heard it again, "SHUD UUUUUUP!" I realized it was Nick yelling at the dogs in the back yard to stop barking! I hadn't even heard the dogs! The dogs continued to bark and I listened as Nick grumbled through the house, rummaged in the kitchen and then heard the carport door open and slam. Yet again I heard, "SHUD UUUUP!" and the dogs barked louder. At this point I had layed back down in bed and started to drift back off to sleep. Then suddenly I heard a "POW" then a quick "YELP!" and realized Nick had just shot the dogs with rock salt to shut them up. At the time I was incredulous to see that Karyn was STILL SLEEPING! I loved my time at the Hembree house, soo many beautiful memories and fun times. I'm thankful I got to know Nick, Linda, Jason, Nicole and my Karyn. They've meant so much to me throughout my life. Karyn especially. I miss her companionship daily and long for the day when we can sit and chill together again. I'll miss the Nick I knew, I was spared the grief of knowing him in his later years and truly saddened to learn of how bad things had gotten. I'll always remember Nick as the 2nd Dad I had in my life and the fun he allowed Karyn and I to have.  
I love you all so much. <3

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Cheryl H Hanson - June 10, 2019 at 12:00 AM