Dear Daddy.

We will never forget the sound of your voice, nor the brightness of your smile. You brought so much joy to our lives. Thank you for all of the lessons, you taught us so much!

What an unforgettable childhood we had. We owe so many great memories and good times to you. It shaped us. we could never ask for better.

Thank you for taking the time, you were always there. Every practice for cheerleading, basketball, or football. Every game or competition, yelling from the sidelines every school event. You made sure we always had the best school projects, the best sleepovers, and pool parties, but movie dates with popcorn and goobers and movie hopping with you was my favorite, ... oh, and you had jokes! You definitely kept us entertained. You were not the best dancer, but you were always smooth with it. You carried a tune pretty nicely though.

You were always the cool dad, always the fun and handsome dad. We were always proud to say that you were OUR dad. We're still proud. But you are more than just a one-of-a-kind dad, you are a loyal uncle, a caring son, a protective brother, a true friend. You literally spread your love and left your mark on EVERYBODY. Starting with a nick-name we all had one. Ladybug, Tweety bird, Fred, Mamie Lee/Nurse Betty, Zeek, and the two that stuck, Mookie Man aka Mookie, and BIG Rita aka Rita, which eventually became every females' name in the family at some point lol. We will miss you making up songs for the babies. I think everyone's favorite is "Fat baby to the rescue" you made that song up for Mookie and we never forgot it lol. I will sing that song to my babies one day and I'm sure he will too. You never met a stranger. You would meet people and just talk about anything in any situation or any place. The gift of gab. People were always drawn to you. The way that you respected the elderly, always wanting to make others laugh, going out of your way for a nice gesture like holding a door for someone, making everyone feel special, These are the things that made you who you are. We hope we make you half as proud as you have made us. We will keep everything that we love about you alive in our hearts until we meet again.

Dad, you made life fun. What an unbreakable and unshakeable bond between us. We always had each other's back. Now you can watch over us all the way around. We miss you so much, but Don't worry about us daddy. Rest on, you're an angel now! You've done a remarkable job here. You've given us enough love to last beyond our years, you've taught us everything we need to know to make it in life, and we know that you will still guide us along the way. The confidence that we have was instilled by

We can never say goodbye to a personality as full of life as yours, and we can never accept an end to a bond as irreplaceable. So, we will simply say, see you later Daddy. We love you like a bear, two times square!

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

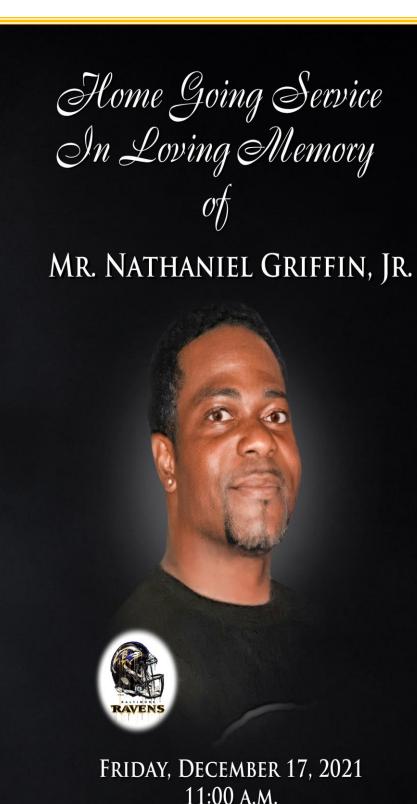
<u> Heknowledgement</u>

We, the family of Mr. Nathaniel Griffin, Jr., would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to all who have shown comforting expressions of love, sympathy, and prayers, during the passing of our loved one. Our hearts will always be grateful for your kindness, as we pray for a special blessing to be bestowed upon each and every one of you.



Services Entrusted To:





11:00 A.M.

LEEVY'S FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL **1831 TAYLOR STREET** COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

BISHOP DR. ANTHONY JOHNSON -OFFICIATING-

Life Reflections of Mr. Nathaniel Griffin, Jr.

Mr. Nathaniel Nate Griffin, Jr. was born on November 15, 1960 in Columbus, Georgia. He was the second oldest child of the late Nathaniel Nat Griffin, Sr. and Mother Ella Griffin. He departed this life on Monday, December 06, 2021.

Nate was baptized at an early age and joined the Tabernacle Baptist Church, in Columbus, GA. As a child and throughout his life, he was a gifted artist, loved playing basketball, and enjoyed reading. His favorite books were anything by Stephen King.

Nate was educated in the public schools of Muscogee County, Georgia, and attended Columbus High School. He was a smart and intuitive kid, so much so that his cousins and the children of the neighborhood all loved to go to Nate for help with their homework after school. After four years of ROTC, he entered the United States Army in 1978 at 18 years old, where he served in Korea. Over an 8-year career, he was stationed in Washington state, Hawaii, and Ft. Meade, Maryland, where he met his wife of 23 years, Shirley Griffin (McGhee). Of this marriage, three children were born: Kashawna, Jessica, and MarcAnthony Griffin.

Nate joined Zion Hill Baptist Church, of Baltimore, Maryland, in 1985. He was a very active member and held a very close and special relationship with the late pastor, Reverend Randolph Price. He loved teaching Sunday school and bible study and we all know he enjoyed the challenge of a great debate. He also enjoyed changing the narrative and getting the church pumped up and excited for giving through offering time. "What time is it, Offering time!" LOL. He made church fun and exciting for the youth with his guidance of the one and only ZHBC Step Squad, under the leadership of Bishop Dr. Anthony Johnson.

After serving 8 years in the Army, Nate spent the bulk of his professional career working for Mettler Toledo, where he was skilled and successful in IT Tech Support. He loved working with the youth. Young people gravitated to him from church, he was the favorite uncle of nieces and nephews, and was a father figure to many who did not have one in their lives. Over the years, he delighted himself in coaching basketball and football, where he was a fun and well-respected coach, even leading a JPYO basketball team to an undefeated championship year!

While living in Maryland, *Nate* became a die-hard Ravens fan! He loved to support his team and his face lit up at any site of black and purple. Family meant absolutely everything to him. As he would always say, "We all we got." Watching and attending Ravens games with family are now precious memories.

Nate was preceded in death by: his father, Mr. Nathaniel *Nat* Griffin, Sr.; his, oldest sister, Mrs. Joyce Lewis; and one niece, Nakisha Jones (Cantrell).

Mr. Nathaniel *Nate* Griffin, Jr. leaves to mourn his passing: his mother, Mother Ella Griffin; two daughters, Kashawna Griffin and Jessica Griffin; one son, MarcAnthony *Mookie* Griffin; two sisters, Angela (Morris) Cantrell and Maurice Reecie (Collis) Gilliard; one brother, Darryl Griffin; one grandson, Jaelin Zeek Griffin; a host of nieces, nephews, other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Memories











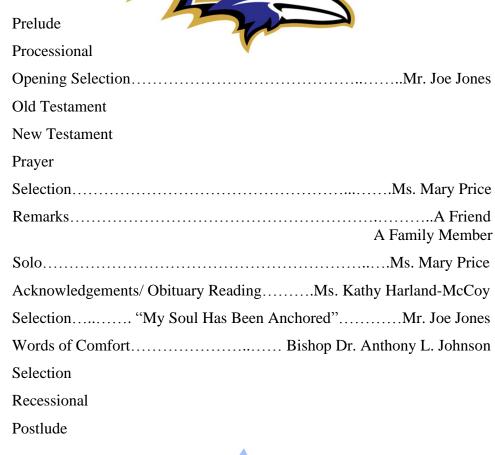








A Service of Remembrance





Committal, Benediction and Interment

Fort Jackson National Cemetery 4170 Percival Road Columbia, South Carolina

Repast

264 Traditions Circle Columbia, South Carolina 29229













