

Obituary of Mr. Rahim Malik Almulk

Mr. Rahim “Tuna” Almulk was born on August 2, 1960, in Columbia, South Carolina, to the late James Nicholas and Lillie Ann McCary. He was originally named Curtis Nicholas, but as he grew in his personal journey and faith, he later embraced Islam and changed his name to Rahim Almulk — a reflection of peace, mercy, and transformation.

Rahim was bold, funny, fearless, and a hustler by nature. He worked as a landscaper and prided himself on his ability to make things happen. His joys were simple — playing cards, listening to good music, and spending time with those he loved.

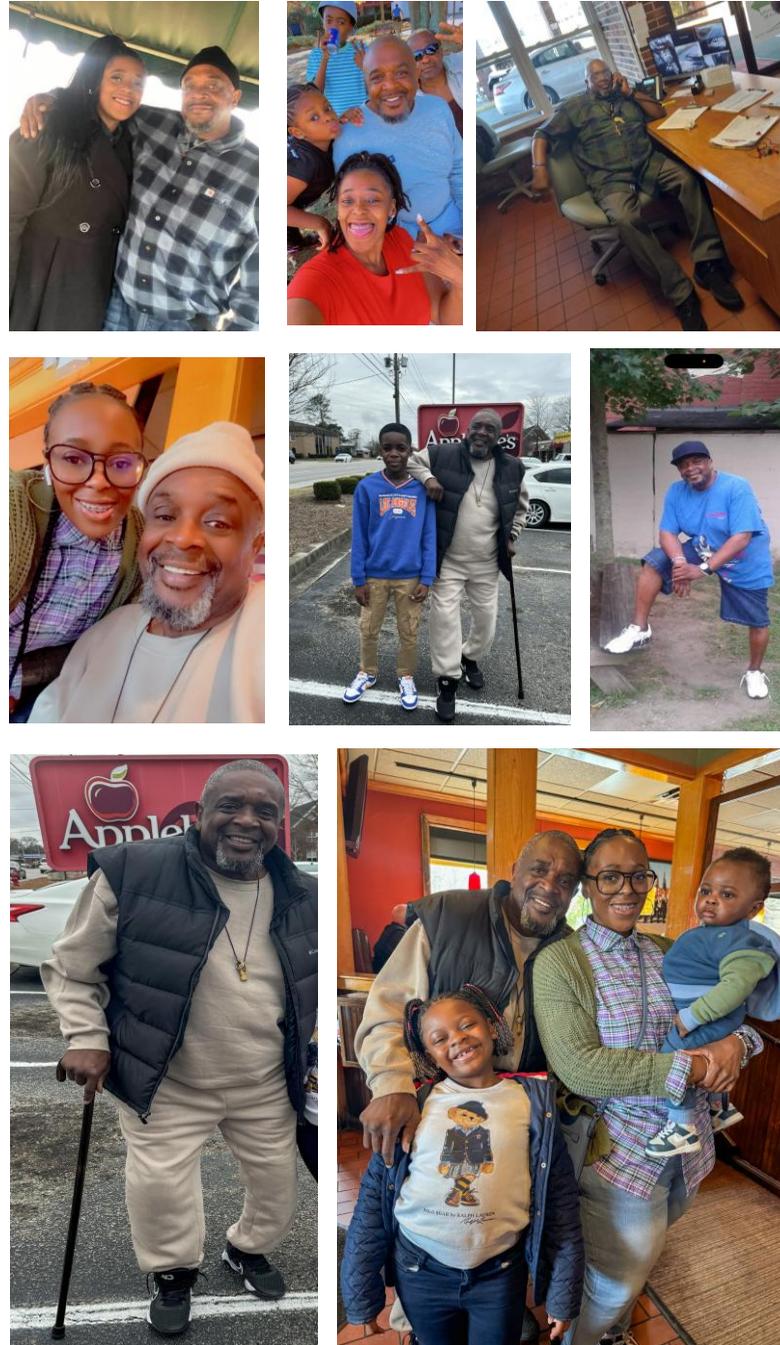
He leaves to cherish his memory his daughter, Ceira “Byrd” Nicholas, and his grandchildren, Jalon Nicholas, Jordyn Nicholas, and Kaden Henry. He also leaves behind his brother, Van McCary, along with a host of siblings whom he loved and adored.

He was preceded in death by two children, Pamela Dinkins and Curtis “Nanu” Dinkins (Pamela), and his grandson, Eric Washington.

Rahim shared a deep bond with close friends, Aytheria Davis, Scotty Parker, and Donovan McDonald — not just friends, but people who showed him loyalty, laughter, and true friendship that made them family.

Rahim’s legacy lives on in the people he loved and those who loved him back. We will remember his voice, his laughter, and the way he showed up for his family and friends — always real, always himself.

Memories



Order of Service

- Prelude.....“I’ll Be Missing You”
Recording by: Sean Combs
- Processional
- Viewing.....Funeral Directors
- Musical Selection.....Evangelist Jackie Lewis
- Old Testament.....Psalm 23.....Ms. Jordyn Nicholas
- New Testament.....John 14: 1-4.....Pastor Stacey Lewis
- Prayer.....Pastor Stacy Lewis
- Remarks.....Mr. Deaon “Baco” Dinkins
- Poem.....*Going Away*.....Dr. Sharon Davis
- Letter to My Daddy.....Ms. Aytheria “Stereo” Davis
- Words of Comfort.....Elder King Davis
- Committal
- Closing Prayer
- Benediction
- Recessional
- Postlude



Letter to My Daddy

Daddy,
Whew... this is the hardest letter I've ever had to write. Nothing about this feels real. Losing you feels like somebody took a piece of me that I can never get back. You weren't just my daddy — you were my person, my peace, my protector, my Big Fish.

You walked into any room and owned it without even trying. You always said you were "the biggest," and Daddy... you were exactly who you said you were.

Big Fish — as you would say. And I can still hear you saying my nickname... not "Ceira," but "Byrd." Every time you said it, it made me feel like I was your whole world.

We stayed fussing at each other — Lord knows. Half the time, I used to tell people you were my oldest child, because I had to stay on you just like one.

I can still hear myself fussing at you about dialysis... "Daddy, did you go today? Why you got them people calling me??" You would always say, "Baby, they lying on your daddy..."

But no more of that now. No more stress, no more pain, no more fighting with your body.

Thank you for loving me loudly. Thank you for being real in a world full of fake. Thank you for teaching me loyalty, strength, and how to stand ten toes down, no matter what life throws at me.

I hope you see me down here trying, Daddy. I hope you're proud of me for holding everything together, even with tears in my eyes. And I hope you know, to your very last breath... I had you. I never left your side.

Rest now. No more pain. No more hospitals. No more stressing.

Tell my brother Nanu and my sister Pam I said, "What's up." I can sleep knowing you're back with them. I can take my J's off and sit back knowing they're taking care of you now.

You did your job, Daddy.
Now I got it from here.

Forever your baby,
Byrd

Acknowledgement

The family of Rahim "Tuna" Almulk would like to express our deepest gratitude for every prayer, call, text, visit, and every act of kindness shown during this difficult time. Your love has helped carry us through a loss that words cannot describe.

A special thank you to Donald Bird and Venue 6820 for your amazing generosity to our family. And heartfelt thanks to Patrick Livingston and Tracy Robinson for preparing the food.

With love,
Ceira Nicholas

Repat

Venue 6820
6820 North Main Street
Columbia, South Carolina

Services Entrusted To:

Taylor Street Chapel 1831 Taylor Street Columbia, SC 29201 (803)771-7799	Leevy's FUNERAL HOME	Lower Richland Chapel 9120 Garners Ferry Road Hopkins, SC 29061 (803) 776-6922
I. S. Leevy Johnson -Owner & Director-	Chris Leevy Johnson -President & Managing Director-	Leverette A. Williams, II -General Manager-

Homegoing Service In Loving Memory of

MR. RAHIM MALIK ALMULK



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 2025
3:00 P.M.

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

ELDER KING DAVIS
-OFFICIATING-