



Nicki Janice Iles

December 7, 1944 - September 17, 2008

Nicki Brunetti Iles, 63 of Newnan, GA died on September 17, 2008 at Upson Regional Medical Center in Thomaston. She was born December 7, 1944 in San Francisco, CA to the late George & Idella Petry Brunetti. She was married to Michael Iles and was a devoted housewife and mother. She was a member of Heritage Baptist Church for 35 years.

The visitation is Saturday evening, September 20, 2008 from 6:00 – 8:00 PM at McKoon Funeral Home. The funeral service is Sunday, September 21, 2008 at 3:00 PM in the McKoon Funeral Home Chapel with Rev. Dick Petry, Pastor Bob McCurry, and Pastor Tommy McLeroy officiating. Interment will follow at Forest Lawn Memorial Park.

Condolences can be sent to the family online at www.mckoon.com

In addition to her husband, she is survived by daughter Jennifer Iles of Newnan, GA; son Dennis (Debbie) Hayes of Tuscaloosa, AL; brother Gardner (Vicki) Brunetti of Easley, SC and grand-daughter Samantha Hayes.

McKoon Funeral Home (770) 253-4580

Cemetery Details

Forest Lawn Memorial Park

656 Roscoe Road
Newnan, GA 30263

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 20. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com

Service

SEP 21. 3:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home Chapel
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com
<http://www.mckoon.com>

Tribute Wall

“ A friend just sent this to me. I know we all grieve differently. I am still crying and it has been 2 years, I never know when it will come. Be comforted by our Lord but don't be ashamed to cry and ask why. Read this: *Everyday is A gift, that's why we call today, "the present"* HOW YOU CAN HELP ME Please talk about him, even though he is gone. It is more comforting to cry than to pretend that he never existed. I need to talk about him, and I need to do it over and over. Be patient with my agitation. Nothing feels secure in my world. Get comfortable with my crying. Sadness hits me in waves, and I never know when my tears may flow. Just sit with me in silence and hold my hand. When you tell me what I should be doing, then I feel even more lost and alone. I feel badly enough that he is dead, so please don't make it worse by telling me I'm not doing this right. I am not strong. I'm just numb. When you tell me I am strong, I feel that you don't see me. Just because I look good does not mean that I feel good. Ask me how I feel only if you really have time to find out. I don't even understand what you mean when you say, "You've got to get on with your life." My life is going on. I've been forced to take on many new responsibilities and roles. It may not look the way you think it should. This will take time and I will never be my old self again. So please, just love me as I am today, and know that with your love and support, the joy will slowly return to my life. But I will never forget and there will always be times that I cry. I will not recover. This is not a cold or the flu. I'm not sick. I'm grieving, and that's different. My grieving may only begin 2 months after his death. Don't think that I will be over it in a year. For I am not only grieving his death, but also the person I was when I was with him, the life that we shared, the plans we had , the places we will never get to go together, and the hopes and dreams that will never come true. My whole world has crumbled and I will never be the same. I will not always be grieving as intensely, but I will never forget him and rather than recover, I want to incorporate his life and love into the rest of my life. He is a part of me and always will be, and sometimes I will remember him with joy and other times with a tear. Both are okay. I don't have to accept the death. Yes, I have to understand that it has happened and it is real, but there are some

things in life that are just not acceptable. Please don't say, "Call me if you need anything." I'll never call you because I have no idea what I need. Trying to figure out what you could do for me takes more energy than I have. Understand how difficult it is for me to be surrounded by couples, to walk into events alone, to go home alone, to feel out of place in the same situations where I used to feel so comfortable. Please don't judge me now - or think that I'm behaving strangely. Remember I'm grieving. I am in shock. I am afraid. I feel deep rage. I feel guilty. But above all, I hurt. I'm experiencing a pain unlike any I've ever felt before and one that can't be imagined by anyone who has not walked in my shoes. Don't worry if you think I'm getting better and then suddenly I seem to slip backward. Grief makes me behave this way at times. And please don't tell me you know how I feel, or that it's time for me to get on with my life. What I need now is time to grieve. Most of all thank you for being my friend. Thank you for your patience. Thank you for caring. Thank you for helping, for understanding. Thank you for praying for me. And remember in the days or years ahead, after your loss - when you need me as I have needed you - I will understand. And then I will come and be Author unknown (submitted by Laura C) Until next month Good grief AnneGD@groww.org

Lee Pollard - September 22, 2008 at 11:17 PM

WI

“*Dear Mike We are sorry about your wife. I know she was very nice lady. May she rest in peace. You and your family will be in our prayers. God Bless. Everyone at Windows and More, Inc.*

Windows and More, Inc. - September 22, 2008 at 11:25 AM

LP

“ I know Nicki was a brave woman dealing with the physical aspects of her life. She always met the Lord knowing she was in His hands and that she could endure till the end. I remember one of the last conversations I had with her back in 1997 or so, she was talking about being ready to meet her Lord now at any time. She loved to tell people about Him and her battles He helped her face. I hope I can be half the woman she was in her life when it comes to the end. I am proud of you Mike for your endless devotion to her, You made her life so much better and I know she loved you to no end. God bless you in the days to come. Come have dinner anytime, your always welcome. All of you have a heritage to remember and live up to. May God bless you all at this time in your life.

Lee Pollard - September 21, 2008 at 11:10 AM

DS

“ My thoughts and prayers are with your family in this time of great loss.

Dr. Lois M. Speaker - September 20, 2008 at 05:30 PM