



## Erma D. Weaver

April 2, 2012

Erma Della Arline Weaver better known as "Baby" was born on December 22, 1926 in Gates County, NC to the late Henry and Ida Wilson. She departed this life on Monday, April 2, 2012 at Moore Regional Hospital in Pinehurst, NC.

She leaves to cherish her memories: (2) daughters, Marion Crump (James) of Raeford, NC and Pearl Harris of Irvington, NJ; (8) grandchildren, (5) great grandchildren and (3) great great grandchildren; (1) daughter-in-law, Louise Airline of Eure, NC; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins other relatives and friends.

Funeral services will be held on Monday, April 9, 2012 at 11:00am at the Walton's Grove AME Church in Hobbsville, NC with the burial to follow in the Church Cemetery. Viewing will be held 1 hour prior to service at the Church. The Rev. Lawrence E. Chambers, Jr. officiating.

# Tribute Wall



“ Well, this is the hurtful part of life. A time that we all must arrive at. But I feel assured that everything that needed to be said, every action, every laugh, every debate, every hug, every smile, every cry, as already happened. All I can say now to my family is we will all meet my Grandmother again one day. As for now all we can do is continue to live life, enjoy life, and each other.##imported-begin##James crump##imported-end##

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“ As I think of u a smile comes upon my face. Your love for me was so unconditional, and that, no one can replace. Regardless of what I did you were always there for me. Now that you're gone, the load is so heavy, my heart is broken and empty. You were the backbone of this family, we could always count on you. Whether we needed your help, your love, your opinion, you always came through.

*I never got the chance to tell you how much I loved you, you definitely weren't the mushy type. If I could have given you anything in this world, I would have given you back your sight. Just so you could see how your teenager has blossomed, and the papoose has grown so much. I don't know how we will make it without you, but I know it's going to be tough. To keep you here would be selfish, but I wish you didn't have to go. The feistiest woman on the face of this earth, one of the strongest women I know.*

*Well Weaver I won't say goodbye, I know how much you hated that. I also know how much you hated for us to call you Grandma, I never quite understood that. Off to heaven you go, your finally at rest, calm and full of peace. As I think about you now, my heart is overjoyed, smile grandmother you now get to see. I love you always and forever.*

*Your Granddaughter Shivon##imported-begin##Shivon  
Harris##imported-end##*

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