"Not A Day Will Go By"

Kelly Roper

Not a minute, not an hour,

Not a day will go by

We won't think of you,

And smile or sigh.

You enriched our lives

While you were here.

Now we must learn to live

Without you so near.

Time may soften the blow,

But your memory won't fade.

Not a day will go by

We won't wish you could have stayed.



Acknowledgment

The family of our beloved Delores Hoyle Mills wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for your thoughts, prayers and acts of kindness shown during the loss of our loved one.

Service of Comfort Provided by:

2425 West Franklin Boulevard | Gastonia, North Carolina 28052 | Telephone: 704-864-6787 Fax: 704-864-6793 | www.costnerfuneralhome.com

Honoring the Life of Delores Minnie Hoyle Mills



Saturday, July 2, 2022 12:30 PM Mount Pisgah Baptist Church Gastonia, North Carolina Officiant, Pastor Robert O. Setzer

Order of Service

Processional

Prelude (Receiving of Friends 12:00 PM	until 12:30 PM)
Call to Worship	Rev. Robert O. Setzer
Selection	The Hoyle Family
Scripture Lessons:	
Old Testament Psalm 23	Regina Harris
New Testament St. John 14:1-7	Rev. Brenda Harris
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Alan Porter
Remarks (Limit 3 minutes, please)	William Powel Stacie Hoyle Punkie Mills
Reading of Resolution	
Selection	The Hoyle Family
Eulogy	Rev. Robert O. Setzer
Recessional/Closing Song	Church Ensemble
Committal/Interment	Rev. Robert O. Setzer

Earthly Resting Place

Gaston Memorial Park Gastonia. North Carolina

Life Reflections

A Life Well Lived

Delores Minnie Hoyle Mills was born July 1,1934 in Gaston County to the late Mr. Stacy Hoyle and Mrs. Annie Graham Hoyle. She was called home to Glory by our Heavenly Father on June 23, 2022.

Delores graduated from Reid High School in Belmont, North Carolina on May 25, 1954. She worked several jobs in her lifetime. She was employed by Mr. and Mrs. Sears as a housekeeper in Belmont, North Carolina, she drove the school bus for Gaston County Schools. She held many cleaning jobs. She was also employed by Burlington Mills, Pharr Yarn, and Homelite. She retired at an early age from Homelite to help care for her mother and granddaughter, Tiny.

To everyone who knew her, they called her G-Boog, Aunt Dee, Dee, or Mrs. Dee. Her infectious smile would definitely win you over.

Delores was a great mother, grandmother, grandma, aunt, sister, and friend. She was a kind, humble, caring person who would give you her shirt off her back. She would do anything to help you get on your feet. She wanted you to be the best at whatever you were trying to achieve. Delores had friends everywhere. You would ask Momma, who is that? and she would say, "my friend." She loved her family, her house, and her flower beds. She was always rearranging her furniture in her house or adding another flower bed in the yard. She helped take care of her siblings and their spouses when they became ill. The love she had for her grand-children was like no other. She helped in the raising of each and everyone of them including her great-grandson, Royal.

Delores was married to the late Charlie Mills, Jr. for 64 years and to this union, they had three children whom she loved dearly.

Dee was a member of Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church for over 65 years. She served on the Pastor's Aide Committee, Kitchen Committee, and the Usher Board. She loved her church family. When it came time for the Pastor's Anniversary or Church Anniversary, Mrs. Delores decorations for the occasions would be fabulous. Delores Mills, Mrs. Dee, Dee, Aunt Dee, Grandma, G-Boog and Mama was one of a kind and she will truly be missed.

She is preceded in death by her father and mother, Stacy Hoyle and Annie Graham Hoyle; sisters, Virginia Williams, Edna Hoyle, Mary Chapman, Geneva Hoyle, Doris Scott, Shirley Hoyle; and her brother, Ralph Hoyle.

She is survived by her daughters: Beverly Mills, Musette Punke Thompson; her son, Charles Mills and his wife Michelle; grandchildren, Dytrish, Ryan, Josh, Caleb; great-grandson, Royal; her sisters, Alice Reid, Ruby Hoyle; brother, Tommy Hoyle and his wife Betty; others that was like a daughter or son to her, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

