



Dorothy "Dot" Lynn Nichols

September 22, 1952 - February 27, 2025

Dorothy Lynn "Dot" Nichols (Edmondson), 72, passed away suddenly on February 27, 2025, in Tallahassee, Florida. She was a breast cancer survivor and was just beginning her battle with lung cancer although she was a non-smoker.

Born on September 22, 1952, and raised in Jacksonville, Florida. She graduated from Forrest High School. She grew up in the church and possessed a strong spirit as well as a strong sense of humor—qualities that remained with her throughout her life. She was a professional housekeeper and provided services for Johnny and June Carter Cash in Nashville, Tennessee at Maybelle Carter Retirement Center and later to various clients in Tallahassee.

She had a natural gift for making people laugh and never met a stranger. Her quick wit and candid nature meant you always knew where she stood on any topic, and she was never shy about sharing her thoughts. Her warmth and openness endeared her to many, as she could strike up a conversation with anyone and make them feel like an old friend.

A woman of deep faith, Dot was a former member of Soul's Port United Pentecostal Church. Though health challenges prevented her from attending regularly in later years, her devotion never wavered. She found great comfort in southern gospel music, which remained a source of strength and joy for her. She also shared a special bond with her honorary daughter, Susie Harris, whose trust and devotion provided Dot with comfort during the last year of her

life.

Dot is survived by her loving husband of 52 years, Stephen Nichols, her sister, Frances Pitoscia, her sons, Steve Nichols, Jr. (Lisa) and Brian Nichols (Missy), and her cherished grandchildren, Addison Nichols, Alden Nichols, and Austin Nichols.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Carl Edward Edmondson and Ester Irene Musgrove Edmondson, as well as her sister, Brenda Fay Yates. Dot's legacy is one of laughter, honesty, and unwavering love for those around her. Her memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew her.

Skip & Trey Young along with Paula and Kimberly are assisting the family.

Tribute Wall

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“*Dot loved her little dog, Buddy. Buddy got lost over the July 4th, 2024 weekend in Panama City Beach, and could not be found after several hours of walking all over and searching the area Buddy had disappeared in. Dot and Pops had to return to Tallahassee the next day, sadly without their beloved lost dog.*

Over the next several days, various attempts were made to make use of lost pet services, making lost dog reports to various agencies and pet services. Social media was heavily leveraged to find Buddy. The days passed, and Dot was beginning to lose hope, but Buddy had other plans. As a Florida thunderstorm storm was beginning to make his vagabond experience a bit scarier, Buddy simply showed up on someone's doorstep in Panama City, miles from where he had disappeared. It was a family, complete with young kids and their own dog that brought him in and contacted Dot and Steve with the news they had found a dog with their phone number on a collar!

That same night, Pops and Susie made a trip to go and pick up Buddy.

Two weeks after his disappearance, Buddy was reunited with Dot. He was a little bit thinner, probably much more tired, but came home to Dot as if he hadn't missed a beat. Dot was so happy to have her dog back after his extended road trip. It was a wonderful ending to the adventure and Dot's happy smile went on for days.

Chris Cardice - March 06, 2025 at 04:03 PM

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“ Thank you for loving me like you did. You were more than just a friend to me, you were a mom. I will cherish and hold tight the memories we made together. You are with Jesus...and we will see each other again one day. I will forever be your Stephanie. With all my love...Susie

Susie Harris - March 05, 2025 at 01:21 PM