

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Errol Lloyd Wilson, Sr.*

**Sunrise**  
*October 3, 1951*

**Sunset**  
*May 17, 2011*



Service

Thursday, May 26, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

**ROY L. GILMORE FUNERAL HOME, INC.**

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412

*Pastor Charles E. Thomas, Jr., Officiating*

## *Celebration of His Life*

The sun rose on the life of **Errol (Earl) Lloyd Wilson, Sr.** on October 3, 1951 in Jamaica, West Indies. Errol was the third of five children born to the late Ellen Louise Thomas-Malcolm and George Wilson.

Errol worked for the New York City Department of Transportation for over twenty-five years. In the interim of his years of service he was the recipient of countless certificates, including: Certificate of Appreciation for his extraordinary efforts in the aftermath of the tragedy of September 11, 2001 and for his excellent performance during the blizzard of January '96. In addition, Errol completed and received certificates for Blue Print Reading, his dedicated service in the Bureau for Pest Control and certification for completion of the Fundamentals of Insect Control Technology. Overall, Errol loved his job and he worked hard.

On May 17, 2011, Errol was unexpectedly taken away from his family and all those who loved him. He leaves behind: his wife, Valerie; his daughter, Tanya Wilson; his son, Errol Lloyd Wilson, Jr.; step children, Rahsan and Samantha White; one brother, Wesley (Bubba); three sisters, Marjorie (Madge), Dorothy (G) and Sharon (Marie); his best friend, "Joe" who was like a brother to him; his step-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles; and a host of extending family members and friends who will miss him dearly.

Errol loved his family dearly and his family loved him more. He was their world.

*Dear Daddy,*

*As my heart is stunned and my fingers are still numb,  
I must strengthen up my heart, as you were my shining star, plus some.  
Anything I asked for, you worked for,  
and it was presented outside my door the night before.  
As I sit here and wonder if I will ever stop crying, then I think  
of the memories I have of you and then I know that I will never stop smiling.  
I will also never stop trying to be the very best that I could possibly be,  
as I know that you will always be watching over me,  
saying "You're the best daughter that could possibly ever be".  
As you are no longer here to hold my hand and wipe away my tears,  
I want to thank you for always holding me so near,  
telling me never to fear, because daddy is always here.  
I will always be your little girl and you will always be my whole entire world.  
Dad you were and will always be the number one man in my life  
and to say it polite, no man will ever compare, not even quiet.  
So this is not a goodbye, it's a rather I will see you later,  
in the open gates of heaven, smiling saying, "wow daddy this is so much greater".  
I am going to join you later, what a day that will be;  
I am going to see my daddy, Errol Lloyd Wilson, Sr. because he is waiting for me*

*~Love Forever & Always, Your baby girl, Tanya.*

Father,

What did my father mean to me? He meant everything to me. My father taught me how to be independent as he always said, "You got to have a strong mind and you can not believe everything somebody tells you". My father was a family man he worked over time hours to provide a better life for myself, my mother and my sister. My father always said, "You got to secure your future". I see a lot of my father's habits in myself; even though my father has passed he lives on through me as I inherited his features, his pride and determination. I never said "goodbye" to my father, I always said, "See you later". I LOVE you forever, Errol Lloyd Wilson, Sr.; love your son, Errol Lloyd Wilson, Jr. I will always carry your name on.

Your son, Errol Lloyd Wilson, Jr.

## *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call*

*I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day.*

*To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.*

*Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

*-author unknown*

## *Acknowledgements*

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.*

*Perhaps you sent a floral piece if so we saw it there.*

*Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.*

*Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.*

*Whatever you did to console our hearts,*

*We thank you so much whatever the part.*

*~The Family of Errol Lloyd Wilson, Sr.~*

---

Professional Services Provided By:

*Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.*

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: [royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net](mailto:royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net)

**MAIN OFFICE**

191-02 Linden Blvd.  
St. Albans, L.I., NY 11412

116-53 Sutphin Blvd.  
Jamaica, L.I., NY 11436

## *Order of Service*

Presiding ..... Minister Laverne Harding

Musical Selection ..... Bob Marley

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Psalm 91:1-2 ..... Evangelist Lauren Thomas

New Testament John 14:1-3 ..... Evangelist Victoria Bryant

Prayer of Comfort ..... Sister Enolia Breeden

Obituary Reading ..... Errol Lloyd Wilson, Jr. & Tanya Wilson

Remarks ..... Niquay Johnson, Nihkil Johnson  
Tanya Wilson and Errol Lloyd Wilson, Jr.

Reading of Cards

Eulogy ..... Pastor Charles E. Thomas, Jr.

Recessional

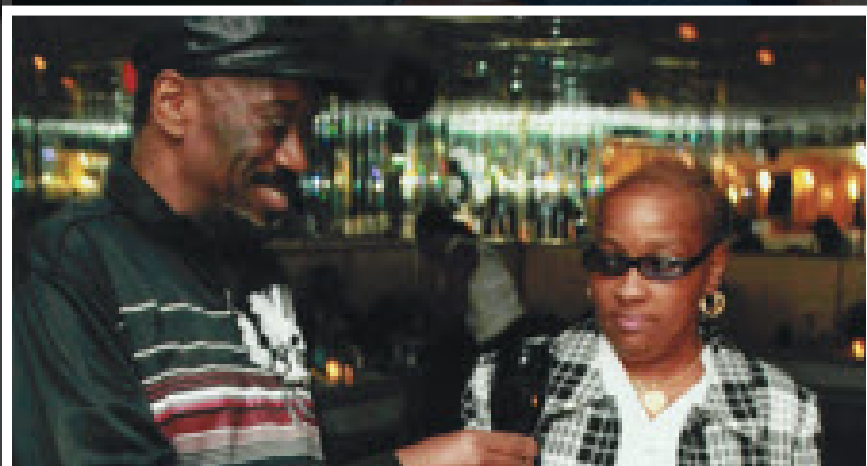
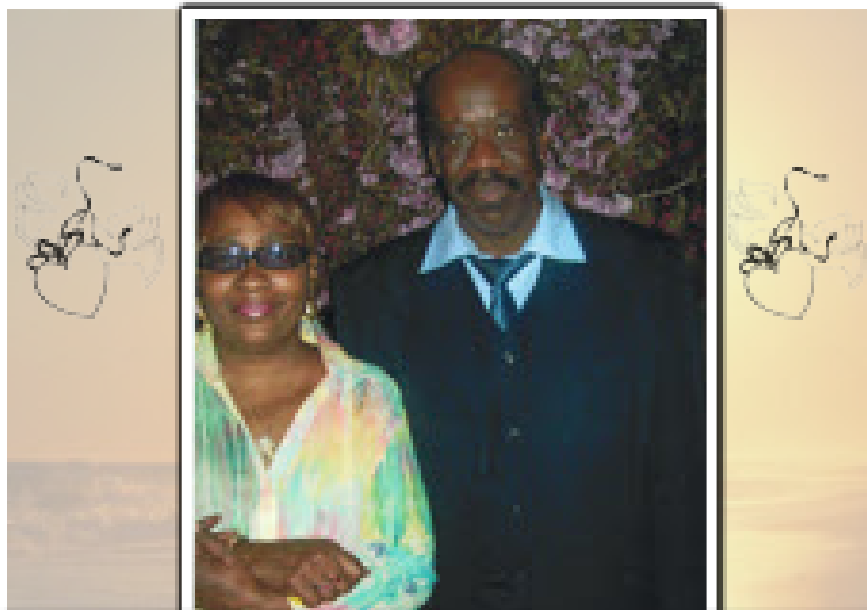
### **Interment**

Fred Hunter Cemetery  
Hollywood, Florida



*Ellen Louise  
Thomas-Malcolm  
March 3, 1921 - March 12, 2011*





In Loving Memory of Father

*A Father's Farewell To His Children*

*When I must leave you for a little while,  
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears,  
And hug your sorrows through the years,  
But start bravely with a galiant smile;  
And for my sake and to my name  
Live on and do all things the same,  
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,  
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,  
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer  
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near  
And never, never be afraid to die,  
For I am waiting for you in the sky!*

-Helen Steiner Rice

