

In Loving Memory of



Wilbert Edgar Wilson

Sunrise
July 26, 1931

Sunset
February 10, 2014

Service
Thursday, February 20, 2014 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Wilbert Wilson affectionately known as “**Bert**” or “**Whitey**”, was born on July 26, 1931 to the late Ivy Ercel and Frank Harold Wilson, Sr. Bert was the second of four children. Two of his siblings preceded him in death, Joyce and Josiah.

Bert departed this life on February 10, 2014, of a massive heart attack in Harlem, New York with his family by his side.

Bert was a lifelong resident of Harlem, but his love for traveling resulted in his residing in New Rochelle, New Orleans, Silver Springs, Sacramento and Accra Ghana.

Bert received a Bachelor’s Degree in Social Work from Southern University at New Orleans, graduating Magna Cum Laude. Bert went on to obtain his Masters Degree in Social Work from Howard University in Washington, DC, graduating in the top 10% of his class.

Bert worked in the field of Clinical Social Work, directing a senior citizen program (Central Harlem’s Meals on Wheels) and later an NORC program (Naturally Occurring Retirement Community) and was employed by Steinway Child and Family Services Inc. Bert loved people and enjoyed helping them work through obstacles.

Bert met his soul mate, Rosalie Reimonenq in the early 60’s. They “fell in love at first sight”, and joined hands in marriage on July 22, 1962, enjoying fifty-two years of marriage. This union was blessed with three children, a son, Billy and two daughters, Kenya and Ami.

Bert enjoyed sports, especially basketball, golf and boxing. Bert knew many professionals and no-professionals and treated everyone the same.

In recent years, Bert loved playing golf with his brother Frank, and worked as a Ranger and Starter at Moshulu and Van Cortlandt Golf Courses. Bert made two “hole in ones” in his lifetime.

Bert leaves to rejoice in his life: his wife of fifty-two years, Rosie; his children, Billy (Jasmine), Kenya and Ami (William); his grandchildren, Kenya-Nicole, Jahno and Nicole-Rosie; a very special aunt, Gladys and Rob (Desiree); a brother, Frank (Rose); sisters-in-law, Marie, Diana, Melody (Earl), Gay, Lynn; and a brother-in-law, Clifton (Shelly); and a host of dearly loved nieces, nephews and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude.....	“Going Home”
Processional Hymn.....	“Blessed Assurance”
Prayer of Invocation.....	Reverend
Serenity Prayer.....	Kenyana Wilson
Hymn of Comfort.....	“My Living Will Not Be In Vain”
Scripture Readings.....	John 14:2 - Ijala Wilson Retrieve Psalm 23 - Ami Wilson
Obituary.....	Billy Wilson
Soloist.....	“His Eye is On the Sparrow”Akua Williams
Reflections.....	Steven Wilson and others
Eulogy.....	Reverend
Final Viewing.....	“Precious Lord”
Benediction.....	Reverend
Recessional.....	“Soon And Very Soon”
Postlude.....	“Going Up Yonder”

Interment

Maple Grove Cemetery
Hackensack, New Jersey

Everyone is cordially invited for a repast in the Community Room of Bldg. 3 at 129 West 147th Street between Lenox Ave. and Seventh Ave. following the funeral.

If you can keep your head when all about you
 Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
 If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
 But make allowance for their doubting too:
 If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
 Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
 Or being hated don't give way to hating,
 And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;
 If you can dream---and not make dreams your master;
 If you can think---and not make thoughts your aim,
 If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
 And treat those two impostors just the same:
 If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
 Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
 Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
 And stoop and build'em up with worn-out tools;
 If you can make one heap of all your winnings
 And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
 And lose, and start again at your beginnings,
 And never breathe a word about your loss:
 If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
 To serve your turn long after they are gone,
 And so hold on when there is nothing in you
 Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"
 If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings---nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much:
 If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
 Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
 And---which is more---you'll be a Man, my son!

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
 kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
 May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023

1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

