

Celebrating the Life of
Geneva S. Wilson

Sunrise

July 1, 1924

Sunset

June 25, 2014

Service

Wednesday, July 2, 2014 - 6:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave
Bronx, NY 10459

Minister Ronnie Willis, Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist



Order of Service

Organ Prelude *Prof. Tyrone Patrick*

Processional

Selection *"Amazing Grace"*

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalms 23:1-4

New Testament - II Corinthians 4: 6-9

Invocation

Remarks /Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection.....*"His Eye Is On The Sparrow"*

Eulogy *Minister Ronnie Willis*

Committal/Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional *"When We All Get To Heaven"*

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Reflections of Life

Geneva Wilson was born July 1, 1924 in Greenville, NC. She moved to Bronx New York at about the age of 18.

She worked as a seamstress, a domestic worker, and 10 years as a dietary aid at Belleview Hospital. She also cared for a special needs child for 20 years.

She loved gardening, playing cards, cooking, and the NY Mets.

Geneva was married to Charlie Wilson for 25 years.

She was baptized at an early age at St John's Baptist Church in North Carolina. She loved God & reading the books of Corinthians.

She was preceded in death by her parents Willie Arthur and Mary Francis Fleming; three sisters: Mae Belle, Lillie Mae, and Estella (James Paschall). One brother: James A. Smith. Due to her declining health, she left her home in the Bronx and moved to Virginia with her niece and family in Petersburg, Virginia.

Left to cherish her memory is her niece Waynenetta Wingard (Louis), and a host of grandnieces nephews, cousins and friends, neighbors.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 • (718) 589-8428

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210 West 145th Street • New York, NY 10039 • (917) 312-3984

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