



In
Loving
Memory
of

Joseph H. Wesley, Jr.

Sunrise
April 26, 1929

Sunset
January 8, 2015

*I expect to pass through this world but once
Any good therefore that
I can do or any kindness that
I can show to any fellow creature let me do it now
For I shall not pass This way again*

The Road of Life

Tuesday, January 13, 2015 - 6:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.

WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

163 Oakwood Avenue
Orange, New Jersey 07050

Obituary

Joseph H. Wesley, Jr. was born April 26, 1929 in Jacksonville, Florida to the late Joseph H., Sr. and Lillie Barnwell-Wesley.

He attended the Cookman Elementary School and graduated in 1948 from Midterm High School.

In 1953, Joseph moved to New York; here he became a member of Riverside Baptist Church under the leadership of the Reverend Dr. James Forbes. Joseph served as an Official Greeter, a position he enjoyed doing; he remained a member even though he had moved to East Orange, NJ until his passing.

Joseph was employed by the First National State Bank, which later became First Union Bank then First Fidelity Bank which is now Wells Fargo Bank, located at Central Avenue and South Clinton Street, East Orange, NJ. Here he achieved the position of becoming the first African American Vice President of the bank, he was responsible for eighty-six employees; while employed there he was awarded the Black Achievers Award for outstanding performance. After retiring, Joseph volunteered at the Whitney Houston Academy, East Orange. He also organized the Doddtown Community Association in his neighborhood.

Joseph was predeceased by his parents, two sisters, Estelle W. Sims and Josie Bell Armstrong, his nieces, Celestine Sims-Stukes and his longtime friend, Daniel Ingers. He leaves to mourn their loss: his niece, Josie Sims Spicer and her husband, Hercules Spicer, his great nieces, Voncille Griggs, Veda Stukes, Jennifer Kennedy and Centralia Spicer Carey, his adopted family, Pedro, Javier and Robert Marrero, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Interment

*Rosedale Cemetery & Crematory
Orange, New Jersey*



Acknowledgements

The family wishes to thank all who have extended support for, spoken a kind word to, or done some act of kindness during their time of bereavement. May God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

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