

In Loving Memory of
Alvin Theophilus Wigley



Sunrise

August 14, 1938

Sunset

August 30, 2015

Service

Thursday, September 10, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Bishop Charles E. Wright, Sr. Officiating
Latasha Jordan, Soloist

Obituary

Alvin Theophilus Wigley was born August 14, 1938 in San Pedro de Macoris, Dominican Republic. He was the second of four children born to Wilfred Theophilus Wigley and Alrica Gumbs Richardson-Wigley. His father married his mother, then a young widow with four children under the age of five, and became a devoted husband, and father to **all** of the children that the Lord blessed him with.

Alvin migrated to New York City in 1968, joining his sister, Sylvia Wigley-Biel for a better life. He came as a skilled mechanic; but, like many immigrants during that time worked in a variety of factories, but never forgetting the talent that he had with repairing automobiles, which his father had recognized in him and encouraged, even before he himself realized that he possessed that extraordinary skill. Keeping this in mind, with only a 4th grade education, he honed those skills, to eventually excel as an Auto Mechanic and opened his own auto repair shop.

Alvin had a great spirit, a mischievous contagious smile, which made you wonder what was behind that smile, and for the ladies, the smile of *Por La Sombra* (Under the Shadow). He enjoyed going to the casinos, and all aspects of his Dominican culture and tradition: playing dominoes, listening to music, and dancing bachata, meringue and salsa with his own style. While showing off his dancing skills, he would shout *Dalé Paya* (Go Ahead).

Alvin as a man made mistakes in life, had his regrets, and wanted to amend those mistakes, and this is the gift that he is leaving behind - wanting to amend those mistakes. Through his eyes, in his heart, and with admiration, his children were his children: Francisca E. Wigley-Diaz, Wilfred Wigley, Alvin Wigley-Lopez, Miosotis Wigley-Lopez, Jessica Wigley-Lopez, Dorisa Wigley-Lopez, Wanda Wigley, and Michael Wigley.

Alvin came from an enormous family that is spread near and far. He is preceded in death by his parents, and siblings, George, Maximo, Maria Richardson and Irene Richardson (Grine). **He leaves to live life to its fullest:** wife, Prudencia Wigley-De La Cruz; his three siblings, with whom he had an extremely very, very, very close brother/sister relationship, Noemi Wigley Mercedes-Diaz, William B. Wigley, and Sylvia M. Wigley-Biel; sister-in-law, Maria E. Wigley-De La Cruz; grandson, Jeremiah Elskoe; god-children, Ernest Biel and Amanda Richardson; and as **UNCLE**, to numerous to list, a combination of 200 plus, nieces (he affectionately called Josefina Richardson-Velasquez his *ninã*), and nephews; great/great-great/great-great-great/great-great-great-great nephews and nieces; numerous cousins, and friends. With undue respect, the family's Matriarch, Aunt Kathleen Williams.

The Lord allowed Alvin to see, as he wanted to, the country of his mother's final resting place, and his family in his beloved Santo Domingo before calling him home to rest in the country of his birth, the Dominican Republic.

Alvin leaves all with the spirit for living that he had - Dalé Paya!

Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Prayer of Comfort.....Elder Charles Council

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 91:1-11

New Testament - John 14:1-6

Selection.....Professor Jenkins

Acknowledgements.....Missionary Roszines Watson

Family Tributes

Selection.....Professor Jenkins

Remarks

Solo.....Bro. Melvin Peters

Obituary.....Missionary Gladys Leonard

Selection.....Professor Jenkins

Eulogy.....Bishop Charles E. Wright, Sr.
Assistant Pastor - Greater Refuge Temple Church

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

*Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey*

Amazing Grace

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.*

*T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.*

*The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.*

*Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.*

*When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.*

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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