A Service of Memory Celebrating The Life of

# Wanda Darnell Wiggins



Friday, October 14, 2016 - 11:00 am

Mt. Olivet Baptist Church 401 Avon Avenue • Newark, NJ Reverend Andre W. Milteer, Officiating

### <u>Obiluary</u>

**Wanda Darnell Wiggins** was born to Aubrey Darnell and Mary Alice Wiggins on April 10, 1950 in Newark, NJ.

In 1967, Wanda graduated from Westside High School, Newark, NJ.

Wanda worked at Bamburger's in Newark, NJ which later became Macy's from 1970-1993 where she remained a dedicated employee until it's closure. Wanda then went back to school and graduated from Lincoln Technical Institute where she studied Automotive Technology and became a license Automotive Mechanic working in that field from 1994 until she retired in 2006.

Wanda always had a heart for community service. She also had an artistic gift. Wanda loved to draw and paint. It was her passion. Wanda's community service efforts and artistic abilities were reflected in and flowed through all she did in her spare time. From 1982-1992, Wanda served as a Girl Scout Leader. Until she was no longer able, Wanda served on the Nurse's and Usher's Ministry in her home church, Mt. Olivet Baptist Church in Newark, NJ. She taught art at various nursing homes and you could find her face painting children at various festivals in the area. Wanda also loved the peacefulness of fishing.

Wand enjoyed life and she enjoyed her family. Though Kathi Choice was her 1<sup>st</sup> cousin, they were more like sisters.

She will forever be cherished by her daughter, Belinda Moore-Taylor (Roland), granddaughter, Nakaya White; brother, Martin Wiggins (Crystal); her aunt, Tessie Whack-Pickens; uncle, Robert Whack, Sr.; two nephews, Wesley Wiggins and Jovan Roberts; and a host of loving cousins and friends.

## Order of Service

Selection
Scripture
Prayer
Solo
Acknowledgeements of Cards, Telegrams And Condolences
Remarks
Selection
Obituary (Read/Silent)
Eulogy
Recessional

Interment
Glendale Cemetery Family Plot
Bloomfield, New Jersey

# Miss Me, But Let Me Ga

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

### Acknowledgement

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 on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

Clarence B Wright Funeral Home, Inc.

579 Grove St, Irvington, NJ 07111 Phone: (973) 374-7058

