



*In Loving  
Memory of*

*Christine  
Wilkerson*

*Sunrise: June 5, 1938  
Sunset: December 15, 2016*

Service

*Friday, December 23, 2016 - 12:00 Noon*

**MT. BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH**

698 Courtlandt Avenue • Bronx, New York

*Rev. Gloria Bradshaw, Officiating*

# Obituary

**Christine** was born June 5, 1938 to Ella Johnson. She was the oldest and surviving to nine siblings.

She married her best friend and love, Albert Wilkerson, Sr. Within this union five beautiful children were born, Ray, Kirk, Travis, Soraya and Albert, Jr. She is survived by: her two remaining children, Soraya and Albert Jr.; along with her grandchildren, Ramona Smith, Shawn Wilkerson and Nana Wilkerson; great grandchildren, Tabria Howard and Lyden Mitchell.

Christine received her education from Mable Dean Bacon High School, after finishing school she became employed as a Home Health Care Provider for the past 40 years, until she retired.

Christine will be truly and deeply loved by her family, friends, and her community along with the attending members and staff of Andrew Jackson Senior Community. Because of her caring and loving personality and bubbly spirit she will be truly and deeply missed. May she rest in paradise.

## **A little message from your son, Albert**

Mom I could never Thank You enough. I just want to take this moment to tell you how much I truly love and appreciate you. As I look back over the years, I can't help but smile as I reminisce about our time together. The countless ways you showered me with your undying love and compassion. I've never known such true, pure, and unselfish love in my life. The continuous ways that you showed others love, and for that you will truly be missed by many. I pray that you know how grateful I am for all you've done for me and all that you may continue to do. There is no possible way that I can thank you enough for the tears that you've dried, the endless conversations, the encouraging spirits you've given me in my time of despair. You've molded me into a warrior and for that I am forever indebted. I will continue your legacy of love even through the darkest of times. I will also like to mention as we near the holidays how I will always remember these times as ours. I will always have that memory of how special you made the holidays, and not only that my LIFE. There is no amount of words that can express how deeply I feel for you. The bond between a mother and son is deep, and it comes from the heart pure, genuine, deep, and untouchable. I will forever cherish and treasure every moment you blessed me with your beauty and grace. I can't necessarily say goodbye because I will carry you with me till my last breath and until we meet again. I am beyond blessed to have you as my mother and I'm honored to be your son. I love you unconditionally and may paradise be all that you expect.



## **A message from your Son-In-Law, George**

Mom you accepted me since day one as your son despite anyone's impression, or circumstances. You led me in with an open heart and open arms. I will miss your smile, your genuine love, and your beautiful heart that has helped me to understand the true definition of love. Pure and unconditional.

A special tribute to Uncle Joseph Hill whom recently departed on October 3, 2016. Joseph Hill was the baby sibling of Christen. I would like to take this time to pay homage to you. I can't begin to express in such a limited time of the sort of man and human being that you were. You were the Brother, Uncle, Father all rolled in one. I am truly grateful to have had you in my life.

## **A message from McKina**

From the start you've opened your heart. I didn't have a mom and you said "child come lay in my arms." When you left I couldn't breathe and you said "My child please don't be alarmed, I'll always carry you in my arms. The pain will go away."

Her love will always stay until we meet again, your love I will hold within.

# *Order of Service*

*Processional*

*Selection*

*Scripture Readings*

*Prayer*

*Selection*

*Acknowledgements*

*Remarks*

*Obituary*

*Selection*

*Eulogy*

*Committal*

*Viewing*

*Recessional*

*Final Disposition*

*Oxford Hills Crematory  
Chester, New York*

## *If Tomorrow Never Comes*

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would

KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about

## *Acknowledgement*

*The Wilkerson family would like to extend their heartfelt thanks to Doreen Hill and George Quiles. I would mostly like to thank you, Karen Dixon, for being there for my mother and me. I would also like you to know that I would not have been able to get through the despairing time without you. I truly am thankful for your preparation and organization in regards to the funeral. I can't forget to thank Bridgette Barnes and family, Senia and Ray Melly, Mc Kina Artist, Joann Harris and Erica Dillard. Special thanks to Mr. Gary Robinson and the staff of Unity Funeral Chapels, 8th Avenue location for the dressing and arranging Ms. Wilkerson, and Pastor Gloria Bradshaw and the members of Mount Bethel Baptist Church, 698 Courtlandt Avenue, Bronx, NY 10451.*

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