

*Celebrating the Life of*  
***Carrie Wilder***



*Sunrise*  
December 17, 1946

*Sunset*  
March 26, 2017



**Service**

Tuesday, April 11, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

**HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME**

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

*Rev. Iduss Nunn, Officiating*

*Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist*

# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Selection .....“His Eye is on The Sparrow”

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Invocation

Selection .....“What a Friend We Have in Jesus”

Reflections

Tribute .....Kimberly McCall  
Adontise Bryce

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection .....“Going Up Yonder”

Eulogy

Benediction

Committal

Final Viewing

Recessional

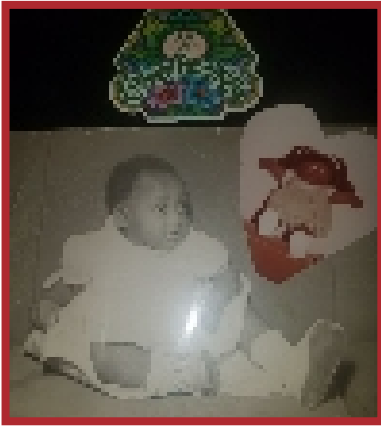
**Interment**

Calverton National Cemetery  
Calverton, New York

**Repast**

Claremont Center  
489 E. 169 Street, Bronx, New York

## *Reflections of Life*



**Carrie Wilder** was born December 17, 1946 to the late Belton McCall and Mary Hannah. She entered into her eternal rest from the comfort of her home on March 26, 2017.

Carrie was united in Marriage to the late William Wilder (AKA) “Slim”.

Together they raised her son Bernard Ryan, Jr. As a stay at home Mom, Carrie was known for her love of family. She believed in family first and feeding anyone who wanted a meal. She would say to strangers, “Get a plate, there’s enough food.

On weekends and holidays, Carrie always insisted that no matter how small the group, we must get together; play cards, eat, and just enjoy each other.

Carrie touched many lives; she leaves to remember her legacy; her son Bernard Ryan, Jr; siblings, Gloria and Lawrence McCall; adopted son, Jermaine Foye; goddaughter, Carolyn Key; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and extended friends.



## *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.

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Professional Services Provided By  
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984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459  
(718) 589-8428

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