# In Loving Memory of



# Jake Wilson

Sunrise: July 11, 1925 Sunset: May 28, 2017

<u>Service</u>

Friday, June 2, 2017 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

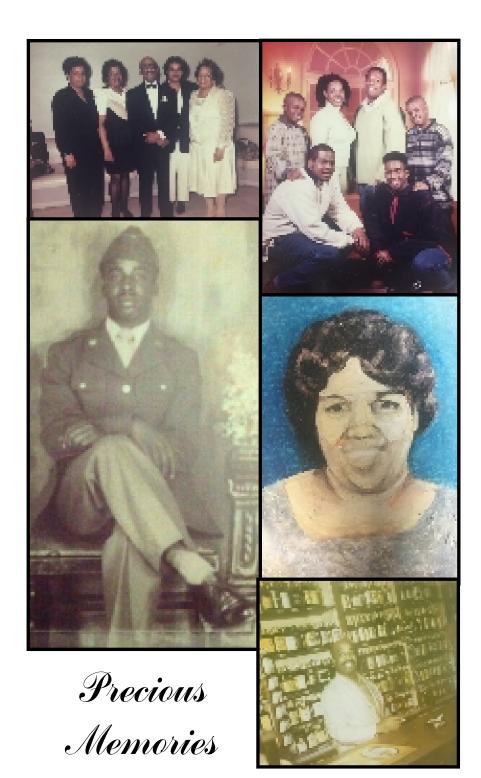
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

# <u>Obituary</u>

Jake Wilson was born on July 11, 1925 in Halifax, Virginia to Rose Ballou and Evelyn Strange. As a child, he spent his time with family in South Boston, Virginia and New York City. Once of age, Jake enlisted in the Army and was stationed in Hawaii. He received military citations and decorations while serving in World War II. Upon his return to the United States, he worked as a ice delivery man. During this time, he met his future wife, Jennie Margaret, whom he married on January 28, 1950. The couple welcomed four daughters, Patricia, Janet, Iris and Jacqueline, into the world. His children remember him as a kind, caring and driven father. While living in Harlem, New York, Jake began working for Metropolitan Transportation Authority (MTA) as a Conductor, then later as a Motorman. After 21 years of service at the MTA, he retired from his position of Superintendent.

Jake was a generous, witty, and dedicated individual. He was a music enthusiast who loved listening to his jazz records on vinyl. Tinkering was something he was skilled at and could fix almost anything around the house. He was also very tech savvy, even to his later years. Jake enjoyed sports especially the NY Knicks. Before the days of DVR, he would rush home from work to catch the Knicks at midnight replay. Cooking was another lane Jake was accomplished. He believed in "real food" and often prepared meals from scratch for his many grandchildren. He was very passionate about family and looked forward to the company of loved ones. Jake was an active and dedicated member of the Jerusalem Lodge No. 37 until he was no longer able.

Jake Wilson died peacefully on May 28, 2017 at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York, NY at the age of 91. He is survived by: his daughters, Janet Wilson, Iris Dawson and Jacqueline Wilson; grandchildren, William Edmonds, Kai Borden, Jazmine Harper, Cherokee Graham and Cheyenne Graham; great grandchildren, William Edmonds, Jr., Sebastian Edmonds, Xavier Borden and Brianna Borden; and a host of family friends. Jake was preceded in death by his wife, Jennie Margaret Wilson, daughter, Patricia Wilson and grandson, Hakim Wilson.

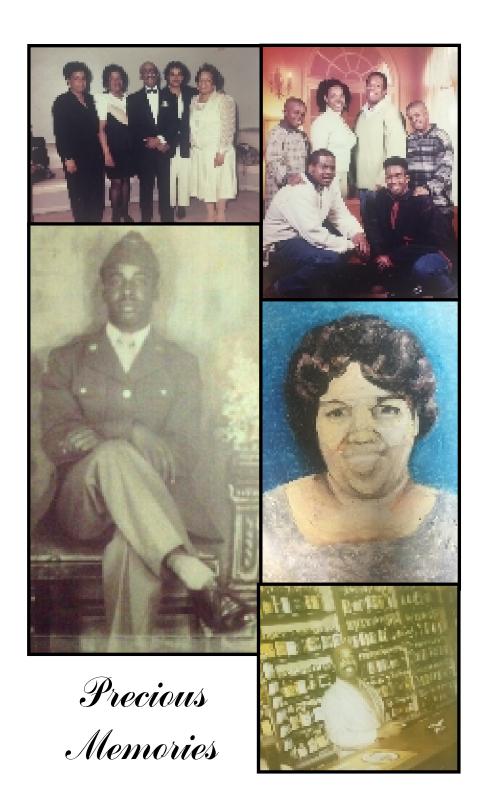


### To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me.* When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

#### To Those I Love

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#### Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

**Obituary** 

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

#### Interment

Mt. Holiness Memorial Park Butler, New Jersey Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

-Author unknown

# <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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