



*Homegoing Service*  
*Celebrating a Life Well Lived*

*Marion Edith Wilkins*

**Sunrise**  
*June 15, 1921*

**Sunset**  
*December 31, 2017*

*Friday, January 5<sup>th</sup>, 2018 - 7:00 p.m.*

**FRIENDSHIP BAPTIST CHURCH**

145-50 109<sup>th</sup> Avenue • Jamaica, New York 11435

*Bishop Mitchell H. Hudson, Officiating*

*Bishop Jeffrey White, Organist*

# Order of Service

Presider ..... Elder Richard Hogan

Hymn ..... *“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”*

Invocation and Prayer of Comfort.....

Hymn..... *“It Is Well With My Soul”*

Scripture Readings ..... Mildred Sharpe

Old Testament ..... Job 14: 1-5

New Testament ..... John 14: 1-7

Reflections ..... (2 minute limit please)

Family Reflections

Obituary Reading

Acknowledgement of Cards

& Condolences ..... Eldress Danessa Casado

Hymn..... *“How Great Thou Art”*

Eulogist..... Chief Apostle Mitchell Hudson

Benediction

Recessional

## INTERMENT

*(Saturday January 6, 2018)*

Pinelawn Cemetery

Pinelawn, New York

## Repass

*Saturday, January 6, 2018 at 1:00 pm*

*Thomasina's Catering Hall*

*205-35 Linden Boulevard • St. Albans, NY 11412*

## *Life's Sketch*

**Marion Edith Wilkins** was born on June 15, 1921, in Brooklyn, New York. She was the first of two children born to the late Gladys Thompson Knuckles and Walter C. Knuckles. Her brother Walter Jr. predeceased her in 1994.

She attended elementary and high school in Brooklyn, and in her early youth was a member of Bethany Baptist Church where she was baptized by Rev. Kimball L. Warren.

On September 11, 1943, Marion married Richard Wilkins and from this union gave birth to Gloria and Robert. Richard moved his family from Brooklyn to South Ozone Park, Queens in 1950 where they remained until they moved in 1956 to 196<sup>th</sup> Street in St. Albans.

Early during WWII, she was employed by the United States Government at Marine Corps Headquarters in Washington, D.C. Marion was later employed by the City of New York from 1955 until her retirement in 1984 from the Department of Social Services, Human Resources Administration.

In 1987, Marion became a member of Friendship Baptist Church under the leadership of Bishop Mitchell H. Hudson, and was appointed to the Mothers Board.

Many years later when her health began to fail her, she looked forward to receiving communion at home from her pastor, and was delighted whenever her First Lady Katie would stop by just to share a prayer with her or give her a hug. She also enjoyed times of laughter when neighbors Clarence, Ernestine, Joyce, Shirley and Margaret stopped by, and spent countless hours on the phone with multiple family members that called in to check on her, or stopped in unexpectedly to make her day. Of all her titles, it seemed she loved the title "Grandma" best, and her face would light up whenever anyone walked through the door and said "Hi Grandma!".

On December 31, 2017 God called Marion to her final rest. She leaves to treasure her memory: daughter, Gloria Harrison; son, Robert Wilkins Sr.; daughter-in-law, Dawne Wilkins; grandchildren, Judith Harrison, Donald Harrison, Robert Wilkins Jr. (Yvette), Rachel Wilkins and Chante Carter; great-grandchildren, Jamel, Daquan, Bobbi, Darryl, Christopher, Crystalin, Grace, Justine and Isabel; great great-grandchildren, Christian, Kaymell, Darryl "DJ" Jr., and Cali Sky. She also has

a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members, church family and friends.

Along with her parents and brother, Marion was also preceded in death by her husband Richard, stepfather Jenkins Venable, son-in-law Raymond Harrison, nephew David Knuckles, great-grandson Donald Jr., sister-in-law Alice, cousins Emma, Gladys and Spot, and countless others.

The family would like to give special thanks to the staff of the New Hyde Park Dialysis Center, her EMT drivers, as well as the North Shore, Long Island Jewish, and St. Francis hospitals for the care they provided Marion. And a grateful Thank You is extended to her private caregiver Osas, who treated her ‘Ma’am’ with kindness and devotion.





# *Letting Go*

The angels gathered near your bed, so very close to you.

For they knew the pain and suffering that you were going through.

We thought about so many things, as we held tightly to your hand.

Oh, how we wish that you were strong and happy once again.

But your eyes were looking homeward, to that place beyond the sky,

Where Jesus held his outstretched arms, it was time to say goodbye.

We struggled with our selfish thoughts, for we wanted you to stay

So we could walk and talk again, like we did just yesterday.

But Jesus knew the answer, and we know He loves you so.

So we give to you life's greatest gift, the gift of letting go.

## *Acknowledgements*

*Our family would like to offer our sincerest thanks for every prayer, call, and other act of kindness extended to us during our time of bereavement.*

### **Woodside Funeral Home**

*Robert Wilkins, Manager*

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