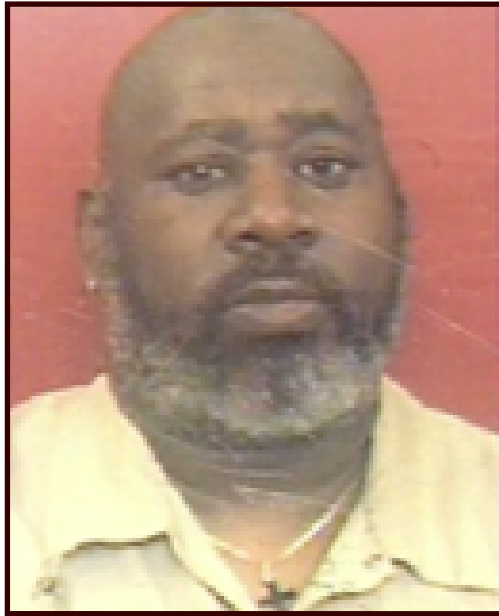


*In Loving Memory
of*

Carl Anthony Wilson

*Sunrise
July 29, 1951*

*Sunset
December 21, 2010*



Tuesday, December 28, 2010 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, New York 10027

Minister Tyrone Richardson, Organist

Obituary

Carl Anthony Wilson was born July 29, 1951 in Harlem, New York City to Willie Vincent and Ann Elizabeth Wilson. He was raised the third of five siblings and displayed a fondness for, and later excelled in, many sports including basketball, tennis and racquetball.

Several years after graduation from DeWitt Clinton High School, he went to work for Isabella Geriatric Center starting in the Environmental Services Department. The challenge of the work, and his ability to effectively contribute, enabled him to remain at Isabella for thirty-eight years.

In 1974, he met and fell in love with Lynda Johnson, a love that would last for thirty-six years and produce two children, a son, Rahsaan and a daughter, Charmaine.

Lynda cherished Carl and often stated that they had a common enjoyment of the simple things in life and that made their love endure. Carl was a devoted husband and family man who despite his large physical size, was often referred to as a gentle giant by his friends and acquaintances.

Among his many talents was fine cooking which was enhanced by the many food shows on cable TV.

He never lost his love of sports and was a longtime spectator enthusiast.

Carl was called home on December 21, 2010.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Lynda; his sons, Carl Jr. and Rahsaan; his daughter, Charmaine; stepdaughter, Cherie; grandchildren, Du Jaun, Taiheya, Taisheen Chela; his mother, Ann; brothers, Vincent and James; sisters, Diane and Sheila; brother-in-law, Jihn; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

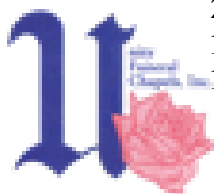
He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he lived,
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared,
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on,
You can cry and close your mind be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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