

Edward O. Wilson

Sunrise September 13, 1943 Sunset April 20, 2011

Service

Monday, April 25, 2011 - 5:00 p.m.

GRACE FUNERAL CHAPELS 607 N. Conduit Blvd.

Brooklyn, NY 11208

Order of Service

Prelude	Organist
	Psalm 23 Shauna Wilson
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor
Acknowledgments	Tribute to Edward
Obituary	read by Harold P. Wilson
Eulogy	Pastor
Committal	Pastor
Benediction	Pastor

Final Disposition
St. Michael's Cemetery/Crematory East Elmhurst, New York



Obituary

Edward Osborne Wilson, son of Caroline Gordon and William Wilson, Sr., was born in Manhattan, New York on September 13, 1943 and departed this life on April 20, 2011. He was raised by his loving mother in Harlem, New York.

Edward attended the New York City Public schools. He was a bit of a rebel early in his childhood. He was known to jump roof tops across the tenement buildings in Harlem. He loved to read books about anything. He knew facts on the architecture of New York from the Empire State building to Grant's tomb. He was a nomad of New York City, having resided in almost every borough. Ed worked in Maintenance for the Dole Fund for over twenty years

Edward was the fifth of nine children (preceded in death by brothers Herbert and Reginald). He remained a loaner for most of his life. You may not see him all year, but he would always know who in the family was hosting the holiday dinner and would be there with a big smile on his face.

Ed's passion was collecting gold and shopping in Thrift shops. Plenty of Thrift Shops. He would buy items and then give them away to whoever wanted them. He had a generous side and when he was able he would give to others.

When we hear the word "whatever" we will always think of Ed.

He leaves to mourn: his children, Edward, Jr., & family, Kenneth, Shauna, Antoinette and Zena; his sisters, Lillian, Pauline, Gloria & husband Douglas, and Patricia; his brothers, Harold and William; and a host of nieces, nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews, other family members and friends.

"Dad Place

There's a special kind of feeling when I think about you Dad It's a Pleasure to remember all the happy times we've had There's a special kind of Caring That is meant for you alone There's a place somewhere within my heart That only you can own

My words from the heart: As I go on with life Daddy I will always take with me how such a great father you have been to me. We shared 18 years of memories that I will keep with me forever. Dad I love you with all my heart. I'm going to miss you. ~ Antoinette

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Grace Funeral Chapels

607 North Conduit Boulevard Brooklyn, NY 11208

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