Celebration of the Life of Paralee Wilson

Sunrise April 6, 1943 Sunset October 21, 2011

New York City

Tuesday, October 25, 2011 - 12:00 noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, New York 10027

Rev. James E. Wilson, Jr., Pastor • First Union Baptist Church

South Carolina

Friday, October 28, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

WESTEND COMMUNITY CHURCH

101 South Salem Avenue • Sumter, South Carolina

Rev. James E. Wilson, Jr., Pastor • First Union Baptist Church

<u>Obituary</u>

Mrs. Paralee Wilson, the daughter of the late Marion Hunter and Lucille Rembert Hunter, was born April 6, 1943 in Sumter County, South Carolina, she departed this life on October 21, 2011. At an early age Paralee gave her life to Christ and was baptized at Saint Luke A.M.E. Church, Sumter, SC.

Paralee attended the public schools of Sumter County, South Carolina. She met and married the late William R. Wilson. This union was blessed with four children.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson relocated from Sumter, South Carolina to New York to raise their family. She worked hard all her life in the Food Service Department for New York City Public School system until retirement. She was a very strong spirited, kind hearted woman and well liked by all. She was a devoted wife and mother. Her main priorities were her children and their education. Her children have done well because of her devotion and tender loving care.

Paralee leaves to cherish precious memories: her four loving children, a son, Wendell (Michelle), three daughters, Beverly, Jacqueline, and Kimberly (Eric) all of New York; five grandchildren, Deavon W. Wilson, Jelesa J. Simmons, Rashard Johnson, Miche-Lauren Wilson and Romero E. Jones all of New York; one great grandchild, Averi Wilson of New York; one brother, Isaiah Hunter; two sisters, Martha Hunter of New York and Virginia Hunter of South Carolina; her late sisters, Ann Hunter, Jesse Lee Hunter, Susie May Alston, Sadie L. Brown and Johnny May Hunter; her late brothers, Cleveland Hunter and Jeremiah Hunter.

In addition, a host of in-laws, uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends

Order of Service

New York

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Recessional

Prayer

Interment

Florence National Cemetery Florence, South Carolina



Safely Home

"I am home in heaven, dear ones; oh so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light. All the pain and grief are over, every restless tossing passed. I am now at peace forever.

I am safely home at last."

The Broken Chain

"We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name
in life we loved you dearly.
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you. The day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories. Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you, you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again."

Lovingly Submitted
By the Family

In Appreciation

The family of **Paralee Wilson** wishes to extend sincere gratitude for all expressions of kindness and comfort shown during their period of bereavement.

~In Addition~

Special thanks to my uncle the Rev. James E. Wilson, Pastor First Union Baptist Church

> 2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr. www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

Order of Service

South Carolina

Processional	South Caronna
Prayer	
Selection	
Acknowledgements	
Remarks	Family & Friends
Obituary	
Eulogy	
Selection	
Viewing	
Recessional	

<u>Interment</u> Florence National Cemetery Florence, South Carolina

No Time For Sad Remembrances

There's no time for sad remembrances Because I'm home where I belong I've conquered all my battles, I've even heard the trumpet's song. I've climbed my highest mountain And I've reached an even peak, And I've found that peace and true reward That you have yet to seek. There's no time for sad remembrances For you have a precious life; So find comfort in my journey Please don't bear this pain and strife. Oh! My Father's house is perfect Just like He said it would be. So dry your tears Because I'm home and now I'm free. I am part of all the beauty That your world has yet to see; So don't be sad about my journey, Just be glad that I am free!

-Author unknown