In Loving Memory of



Sunrise September 28, 1944

Sunset March 24, 2012

Service Friday, March 30, 2012 - 7:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Kevin Hodges, Officiating Marvin Hadley, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Gloria Olivia Wilson, affectionately known as Glo Worm, was born on September 28th, 1944 in New York City to the late Viola Robinson and Horace Wilson of Bethel, North Carolina.

Gloria received her early education from her god sister Dolly Powell before going to PS 68 and James Fenimore Cooper JHS, graduating from Charles Evans Hughes HS, then furthering her education at Bronx Community College.

Gloria was employed by NYC Board of Education as a Educational Para-Professional assistant for over forty-two years, providing methods to effectively care for the growth and intellectual development of adolescents and teenagers with special educational needs. She also served as a student liaison.

Gloria truly loved her job and interacting with the students, faculty and colleagues.

She was also a Licensed Certified Barber and often cut her nephews, cousins and friends hair.

Gloria loved a good party and celebrated her birthday every year with a variety of music, mostly R&B, Oldies but Goodies, shaking musical instruments, tambourines and the cabasa as she danced to the music of R. Kelly's Step In The Name Of Love and the Cha-Cha-Slide.

Glo Worm became ill and sadly after a brief illness, God sent his angels to call Gloria home. She expired on Saturday, March 24th, 2012.

Glo Worm loved her family especially her two sisters, Barbara Robinson and Wilda Robinson Jackson deceased.

Cherishing her memories are: her beloved sister, Barbara Robinson; nephews, Adalric Robinson, Khari Jackson, D'Shauntel Robinson Sr., D'Shauntel Robinson Jr., TáRen Woodson and Rendell Woodson; nieces, Tanisha Jackson, LaQuea Robinson, Tionni Simpson, Amanda Jewell, Jazmiere Woodson, Jade Jackson, Amiya Hickman, Khaari Jackson, Khira Jackson and Nyeemah Mackey; brother-in-law, Leon Jackson, special cousin/big sister, Edna Blandon, god sister, Dolly Powell; and a host of other relatives, friends and coworkers who will miss her dearly.



To My Family and Friends

You wonder why I went away And did not say "good-bye"? I could not bear to tell you, For I hated to see you cry. My ship came in on Saturday, March 24, 2012 And beautiful it was to see For the captain was King Jesus And beautiful beckoned me I ran across the leeway And fell down at His feet. He took me gently in His arms And rest is now complete.



Lovingly Submitted by the Family

<u>Order of Service</u>

| Processional |
|---|
| Hymn of Comfort |
| Prayer |
| Scripture Old Testament New Testament |
| Prayer of Consolation |
| Solo Evangelist Tabitha Smith |
| Reflections Family and Friends |
| Solo Marvin Hadley |
| Reading of Obituary Akia Blandon |
| Musical Selection |
| Eulogy |
| Final Viewing |
| Benediction |

Recessional

<u>Interment</u> Restland Cemetery East Hanover, New Jersey

Repast following burial at Wyatt T. Walker 2177 8th Avenue (corner 118th St.)

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes, All filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, The way you did today,

While thinking of many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, And each time you think of me, I know you miss me, too.

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, my place was ready and far above and that I have to leave behind, all those I dearly love,

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye I had so much to live for and so much work to do It seems almost impossible that I was leaving you I thought for just a while I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile, But then I fully realized that this could never be

For emptiness and memories would take the place of me So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart For every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family of **Gloria Wilson** wishes to extend heartfelt appreciation for your loving thoughtfulness, kind words of comfort and your sincere expressions of love.

For those who sent flowers, cards, made visits and phone calls from near and far, may God richly bless and keep you.

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