

A portrait of Mr. Douglas Wilson, a smiling Black man with short hair, wearing a dark blue patterned shirt and a gold chain. A larger, semi-transparent version of the same portrait is visible in the background.

*In Loving Memory  
of*

*Mr. Douglas Wilson*

*Sunrise*

April 13, 1964

*Sunset*

April 16, 2012

Service

Tuesday, April 24, 2012 - 7:00 p.m.

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Rev. Jimmie Howell, Officiating  
Robert Newsome, Organist*

## *Obituary*

**Douglas Wilson** the son of Floretta Wilson Matheson and Lester Butts was born in New York City at Harlem Hospital on April 13, 1964. He departed from this early life on April 16, 2012, the youngest of four children.

At a young age he was recognized to be a good spirited and happy child, full of fun and very curious. He attended the A. Phillip Randolph High School where he excelled in math and art. Douglas received awards from the City Of New York for some of his art of the city. He worked many years in the jewelry district, then later at Ye Olde Dry Cleaning Company until his illness.

Douglas loved life and lived life. He carried a positive attitude and a big smile wherever he went. He loved to sing, always walking and singing. Douglas sang back up for a few known singers, he had a voice that would make you stop and listen. He was nicknamed Chocolate for his dark smooth complexion.

Douglas is survived by: his mother, Floretta Wilson Matheson; sister, Vanessa Wilson McDuffie (Melvyn); brothers, Venable Wilson (Pat) and John Wilson; eight nieces and nephews, grand nieces and nephews, a god son, Andre Woody; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and many friends.

# *Order of Service*

**Processional**

**Selection**

**Scripture**

**Prayer**

**Selection**

Allen Williams

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

**Obituary**

**Eulogy**

**Selection**

**Committal**

**Viewing**

**Recessional**



# *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.  
I could not stay another day.  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

*-author unknown*

## *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to thank everyone for their condolences and best wishes during our time of bereavement.



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