

# In Loving Memory of **Wyman Earle**

*Sunrise*  
March 27, 1947

*Sunset*  
November 6, 2016



Service

*Sunday, November 13, 2016- 7:00 p.m.*

**MARANATHA BAPTIST CHURCH**

112-42 Springfield Blvd. • Queens Village, New York 11429

*Pastor A'Kim Beecham, Pastor*

# Obituary

**Wyman Earle** was born March 27, 1947 in Manhattan, NY. He was the first born child of a sibling family that grew to include nine boys by his late mother, Claretta Elizabeth Earle Hill; whom he missed dearly, and father Kenneth Simmons Earle; and later in life, stepfather Orvin (Bill) Hill. His brothers included, Gilbert (Ricky), Benjamin, Kenneth (Kenny), Walter (Maurice) and Lamont; all of whom preceded him in death. He is survived by his brothers Steven, Darrell and Derrick. After a long and arduous battle with his health, Wyman was called home November 6, 2016.

He lived many of his childhood and adult years in the NYC borough of the Bronx. He would often go back to visit dear friends. He was locally educated at James Monroe High School.

In his prime years he met Sally (Pearl) Mathis who gave him two beautiful daughters Tracy and Melissa. Melissa most recently blessed him and the family with a very precious granddaughter named, Londyn, for whom he adored.

Wyman was a retiree from the NYC governmental office of Medicaid Services, in Manhattan and Brooklyn. Wyman had a host of friends/family who lived in Brooklyn and Queens that he always visited with, whom he called his family Thompson's and Fletcher's.

He had a sister from another mother, Giselle (Sis) and niece Katherine (Theresa) whom was also his family and stayed many days and nights at each other's homes, to party hardy. They shared many a tear and laughed with each other. When leaving a gathering he would say, "Pack me some food baby so I don't have to cook tomorrow".

Wyman was known by everyone for his singing, he could "Hum" any song that played to a Doo-Wop beat. He loved to party and dance and make everyone laugh. When he fussed, his favorite words were: "Whoopy Doo", "Well I'll be damn", "Well it doesn't matter" and "My man".

When he was in a hurry he would say " Come on baby, I "gotta" go, I have a lot of people waiting for me!

Wyman called himself and was known to others as "Pimp Daddy". He loved his hats, jewelry and his Cadillac cars. You always knew when he was coming down the street because he would be driving slow playing his music and pull up and say "u see me baby, I am fly, they can't mess with Uncle Wyman".

Wyman leaves to cherish his memory, three brothers; Steven, Derrick and Darrell; with Darrell being the only one who could dance and impersonate him. He is additionally survived by his sister-in-law, Judith (Judy) Knight, nephew Kenneth Tiray Earle and Kim Rhodes, whom he called his third daughter. Two loving God Children, Danielle Bishop and Isiah Thompson; who he himself christen in 1997. He always let it be known, they were his babies and he spoiled them. They were always right in his eye! He also leaves to cherish a host of nieces, nephews and family and friends.

Wyman will be missed by many but forever remain in their hearts. He is another angel that has flown home. He is free from pain no more suffering and fighting. He's in good hands and continues to have work that needs to be done, so don't be sad, celebrate his union with God; he would not want it any other way.

# Order of Service

Hymn of Comfort ..... Rev. Pearson

Scripture Readings ..... Rev. Pearson

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15:51-58

Prayer of Consolation.....Rev. Pearson

Musical Selection ..... Shantel Hampton

Tributes ..... Family and Friends

Obituary & Acknowledgements ..... Theresa Roberts

Musical Selection ..... Shantel Hampton

Eulogy..... Rev. Earle Chester

Final Viewing ..... E.L. George Funeral Home

Closing Prayer ..... Rev. Earle Chester

Recessional

## **Interment**

Plain Lawn Cemetery  
Hicksville, New York

# Suddenly

*Sorry I had to leave you so “Suddenly”  
Sorry I had to leave in a sudden kind of way;  
didn't have time to call and say good-bye today.*

*I knew you would understand,  
because that's the way you are;  
don't worry about the distance  
because I'm not really that far.*

*Don't wait up and please  
don't cry you didn't  
hear me say good-bye.*

## Acknowledgements

The family would like to thank everyone for flowers, acknowledgment cards and the love you all gave him in his many years.

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Professional Services Provided By:

*E.L. George Funeral Services*

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