



Celebrating the Life of
Eleanor L. King



Sunrise

August 1, 1944

Sunset

December 16, 2016

Service

Tuesday, December 27, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Deacon Marvin L. Mayes, Jr., Officiating

Kar-reem A. Felder, Organist



Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSIONALClergy and Family

SELECTION..... Organist

SCRIPTURE

Old Testament-Psalm 23

New Testament-John 14:1-6

PRAYER OF COMFORTSonja E. Mayes

REMARKS/MEMORIES(3 minutes)

OBITUARYJuanita Jefferson

SELECTIONOrganist

EULOGYDeacon Marvin L. Mayes, Jr.

COMMITTAL / BENEDICTION

FINAL VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

ELEANOR, YOU WILL BE THOROUGHLY
MISSED!



Reflections of Life

Eleanor Louise Wilson King, was peacefully called home to be with the Lord, Friday, December 16, 2016, at the tender age of 72.

Eleanor was born in Harlem, New York to the late Charles, Sr. and Evelyn Jackson Wilson on August 1, 1944. She was the fourth of six children, two of which preceded her in death, Harold "Earl" Sr. and Charles "Frankie" Jr.

Eleanor was educated in the New York City Public School System, where she loved learning and being the best social butterfly possible, which would later lead to her career as telephone operator/dispatcher at Federation Answering Service and other answering service companies.

Eleanor did not have any biological children, however, her compassion, dedication and drive was instrumental in the rearing of her nephews, nieces and extended family. She influenced so many lives. She was such a family oriented person and spending time with family and friends was very dear to her. To a new comer, Eleanor would appear stern, however, once she embraced you, she welcomed you into her family, her world. She found so much joy in making others happy and was always the life of the party, the center of attraction.

Her wit and sarcastic gestures made everyone laugh. Eleanor would curse you out and use other colorful words in one breath and in another breath whine, "do you still love me?" If you wanted to get the word out about something or a situation, call Eleanor, and the news would spread like wild fire. She was also the historian of the family, she would recall events that happened in her yonder years. She truly demonstrated the characteristics of a "Virtuous Woman".

Eleanor's favorite pastimes was eating, (especially her deserts first) and she seemed never to get full. Her other was crocheting and making hats, scarfs and blankets, which could have been her symbolization of a warm and close knit family. She always had a good heart. She opened up her one bedroom apartments to anyone in need as she could not fathom anyone living in the streets.

In the summer of 1987, Eleanor met Tony, her soul mate, the apple of her eye. They courted one another, and would later become lifelong partners. As Eleanor's health began to decline, Tony's full time job was to care for the love of his life, until her last breath. Her family was comforted in knowing she was in good hands as long as Tony was present.

Eleanor leaves to cherish her memories and legacy: her lifelong partner/caregiver, Tony Beckham, three sisters Edie, Lorraine, and Loretta, one sister-in-law, Yvonne, nine nephews, eleven nieces, and an abundance of great nephews, great nieces, and a host of extended family and close friends.

It's not good bye Eleanor, it's SO LONG for now, until we meet again.

