Celebrating the Life of **Eleanor L. King**



*Gunrise*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

PROCESSIONAL	Clergy and Family
SELECTION	Organist
SCRIPTURE Old Testament-Psalm 23 New Testament-John 14:1-6	
PRAYER OF COMFORT	Sonja E. Mayes
REMARKS/MEMORIES	(3 minutes)
OBITUARY	Juanita Jefferson
SELECTION	Organist
EULOGY	Deacon Marvin L. Mayes, Jr.
COMMITTAL / BENEDICTION	N
FINAL VIEWING	



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.

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



<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428 www.honoryou.com

