



The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

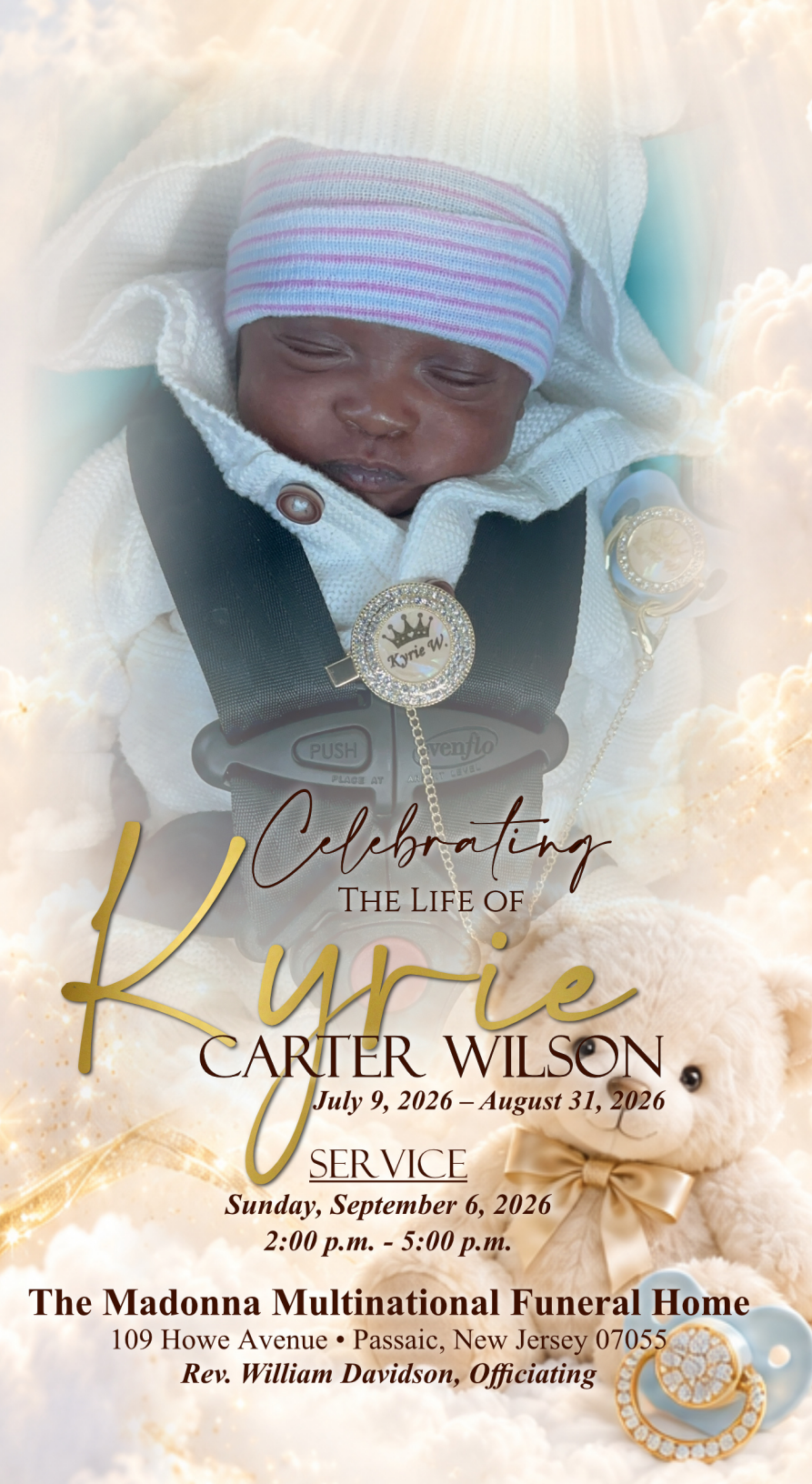
*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*


Madonna
MULTINATIONAL
Funeral Home

109 Howe Avenue • Passaic, NJ 07055
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Celebrating
THE LIFE OF
Kyrle
CARTER WILSON
July 9, 2026 – August 31, 2026
SERVICE

*Sunday, September 6, 2026
2:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.*

The Madonna Multinational Funeral Home
109 Howe Avenue • Passaic, New Jersey 07055
Rev. William Davidson, Officiating





REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

Kyrie Carter Wilson was born on July 9, 2026, at 9:04 PM at Cooperman Barnabas Medical Center in Livingston, New Jersey, to his loving parents, Quadasha Princess McCray and Darryl Stephen Wilson.

Born prematurely at just 2 pounds, 14 ounces, Kyrie entered this world facing challenges that would have been unimaginable for such a tiny baby. Yet from the very beginning, he showed something extraordinary—a willpower, strength, and determination to live that touched everyone around him.

Kyrie spent five of his seven weeks of life in the NICU at Cooperman Barnabas Medical Center. During those weeks, he fought battles with a strength that amazed the nurses and doctors who cared for him. They affectionately called him a “rockstar” and an “overachiever,” because Kyrie continually showed them just how strong he was.

Although his time on Earth was far too short, Kyrie made an impact that will last a lifetime. He had a personality all his own. From his unforgettable mean faces to his little attitudes, Kyrie was a ball of energy, filled with so much personality and spirit. He had a way of making himself known and leaving a lasting impression on everyone fortunate enough to love him.

Kyrie may have lived only seven weeks, but in those seven weeks, he accomplished what many people cannot do in a lifetime—he brought people together, created memories, inspired strength, and touched countless hearts.

His final day was spent exactly where he belonged: surrounded by love, family, and the people who cherished him most.

Kyrie leaves behind a family whose hearts will forever carry his memory.

He is lovingly remembered by his parents, Quadasha Princess McCray and Darryl Stephen Wilson; his half-brother, Demetrius Stephen Wilson; two godmothers; one godfather; four aunts; five uncles; two grandmothers; three “pop pop’s” grandfathers; (they all coincidentally all themselves the same thing) and a host of family and loved ones whose lives he touched during his precious time with us.

Kyrie, you were small in size but enormous in strength, personality, and love.

You fought harder than anyone could have imagined.
You inspired everyone who watched you fight.
You showed us what determination truly looks like.

Seven weeks was not enough time, but it was enough time to leave a lifetime of love.

***You will forever be our little rockstar.
Our overachiever.
Our fighter.
Our precious Kyrie.***

***Rest peacefully, baby boy.
Your fight is over, but your legacy lives on forever.***

Forever loved.

Forever remembered.

Forever mommy toot toot & daddys cartwil

Forever Kyrie Carter Wilson. ❤️

