

In Loving Memory of
Willie Davis Fitzgerald



Sunrise: July 23, 1941
Sunset: June 4, 2019

Obituary

Willie Davis Fitzgerald was born in Macon, Georgia, on July 23, 1941 to the late Ozie Lee Mitchell and David Fitzgush.

Willie began his journey of life in New York City, where he attended school at George Washington High School, where he met his love, the late Rosemarie Hughes. Their love and bond created four daughters. Their eldest child, Michelle Kim Fitzgerald gained her heavenly wings.

In 1967, Willie D. Fitzgerald served in the Army at age 27 in Fort Jackson, North Carolina. After years of service, Willie came home and started working at Bethlehem Steel Corporation in Hoboken, New Jersey as an Electrician. Willie also spent some time in Miami, Florida with his family. While there he took a trade class in Equipment Operator. Willie was no stranger to working hard.

Willie is survived by: three daughters, Roselee, Valerie and Kelly; nine grandchildren, Alonzo, Andrew, Latena, Charlene, Chassdei, Michelle, Tony, Deja, and Eugene Jr.; seven great grandchildren, Terrell, Amyia, Aniya, Ariana, Andrew Jr., Eugene Jr., Layla, and Antoin Jr.; two brothers, Daniel and Vernon; one sister, Oziemae; sister-in-law, Joanne; a slew of nieces, nephews, and cousins; and his Miami family.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.*

*It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.*

*Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

A FALLEN LIMB

A limb has fallen from the family tree
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song,
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, as I was truly blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small,
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes we're together again.
- Author Unknown

Acknowledgement

The Family wishes to express our deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in our time of sorrow.

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