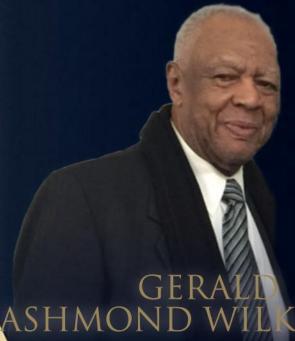
THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE



ASHMOND WILKINSON

Sunrise June 6, 1928

Sunset February 25, 2021

ervice:

Saturday, March 13, 2021 Viewing: 10:30-11:30 a.m.

Funeral Service: 11:30-12:30 p.m.

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 Officiating Minister: Rev Junior Demetrius

<u>Obituary</u>

Gerald Ashmond Wilkinson, affectionately called "Brother G" and "Uncle G" was the first of eleven children born to Isaac and Ethel Wilkinson on June 6, 1928, in the parish of Manchester, Jamaica, West Indies.

He received his early education at Mizpath Moravian Church. Gerald's parent instilled in all the siblings the importance of education. This caused Uncle G to become fascinated with learning, and applied himself to his school work, which set him on a path to success. He also loved his church, and participated in concerts, and other functions at the church.

In 1955 Gerald migrated to England. After spending 15 years in England, he relocated to the United States, and was employed at Harlem Hospital as a supervisor in the Dietary Department until his retirement in 2008.

Leaving behind to cherish his memory are: his loving wife, Ritty. Sisters: Iris, Edith, Doris and Inez. Brothers: Ronald, Lloyd, Herman and Keith. Sisters in law, Brothers in law, and host of nieces, grandnieces, nephew, grand nephews, cousins and friends, too numerous to mention. Brother Victor, and sister Evron proceeded him in death. May his soul rest in everlasting peace.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude
Call to Worship
Hymn "What a Friend We Have in Jesus"
Opening Prayer Pastor Ronald Morgan (Brother)
Scripture Readings: Ecclesiastics 3:1-8
TributeInez Atkinson (Sister)
SelectionInez Atkinson and Iris Morrison (sisters)
ObituaryRoydel Wilkinson (Nephew)
SelectionByri-zyashyia Smith (Grand Niece)
Words of Comfort
Hymn" "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder"
Benediction



HYMNS What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus All our sins and griefs to bear What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer Oh, what peace we often forfeit Oh, what needless pain we bear All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged Take it to the Lord in prayer Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness Take it to the Lord in prayer

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair When the saved diverse shall gather over on the other shore And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder When the roll is called up yonder When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Let us lay before the Master from dawn 'til setting sun Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care Then when all of life is over and our work on Earth is done And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there When the roll is called up yonder When the roll is called up yonder When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Gerald Wilkinson would like to express their profound appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's Bronxwood

Tuneral Home, Inc.

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