

*A Celebration of Life
For*



Mr. Wyatt Jones

September 1, 1941 - March 13, 2021

Thursday, April 1, 2021 - 12PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Mr. Wyatt Jones was born on September 1, 1941 in the Parish of St. Michael Barbados, to the late Ermantrude Viola Smith Jones and Clifford Thornhill. He was the youngest of nine children. Wyatt loved to tell family stories of growing up. His favorite pastimes were listening to gospel music, singing, watching Wheel of Fortune, Cowboy movies and basketball. However, he always put God first in everything he did.

Wyatt received his early education from Boy's School while in Barbados. Shortly after finishing school, Wyatt migrated to the United States, moving to New York during the early sixties. He worked as a warehouse laborer with Wallbaums for 42 years where he remained until his retirement.

Wyatt was married to his wife, Dorothy Jones for 46 years. He was a great devoted husband and supportive dad, always wanting the best for his children, Julie, Rosemary, Gloria and Delores.

Wyatt is survived by: his wife, Dorothy; daughters, Julie Thornhill of London, England, Rosemary, Gloria and Delores; brother, Llewellyn Yarde; grandchildren, great grands, nieces, nephews and many other relatives and friends who will miss him dearly.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT:

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey



“WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME”

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not there to see;
if the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me I know you'll miss me too;
but when tomorrow starts without me, try to understand,
that an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready in Heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,
for all my life, I'd always thought I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for and so much yet to do,
it seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, I thought, just for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized that this could never be,
for emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things, I'd miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne,
He said, "This is eternity and all I have promised you.
Today your life on earth is past but here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
and since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.
But you have been so faithful, so trusting, and so true.
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free,
so won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Acknowledgement

***The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.***

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