

"I Have a New Home Over in Zion."



Mrs. Shirley Wolfe-Wilson

Sunrise
February 27, 1941

Sunset
April 26, 2021

Services will commence Friday, May 7, 2021 at 6:00 P.M

Mount Olive Baptist Church
400 Arlington Avenue
Jersey City, NJ 07305
Rev. Priscilla Joyner, Officiating

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Hymn of Consolation.....Bro. John Wilson

Scripture Reading

Old Testament..... Pastor Kimberly Wilson

New Testament..... Rev. Priscilla Joyner

Prayer of Comfort..... Rev. Diethra Postle

Musical Selection.....Bro. John Wilson

Reflection & Remarks.....Family & Friends (2 minutes)

Acknowledgements of Condolences

& Resolutions..... Sis. Brenda Boyd

Reading of the Obituary..... Sis. Tynesha Banks

Musical Selection..... Bro. John Wilson

Words of Comfort..... Rev. Priscilla Joyner
Rev. Diethra Postle

Eulogy..... Rev. Kortney L. Haigler

Final Viewing.....The Family Funeral Home

Benediction..... Rev. Kortney Haigler

Interment

Saturday, May 8, 2021 at 10:00 a.m.

Rosehill Cemetery

729 Edgar Rd, Linden, NJ, 07036

Her Life Story

Shirley Wolfe-Wilson was born on February 27, 1941 in Orangeburg County, South Carolina. She was one of nine children who were born to the late Oscar Wolfe Sr. and the late Allean Funchess Wolfe.

Shirley received her education in the Orangeburg County school system in Orangeburg, SC.

At an early age she accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Savior and was baptized at Andrew Chapel Baptist Church in Orangeburg, South Carolina. After some time, she left South Carolina and moved to Jersey City, New Jersey to explore employment opportunities. When she arrived in New Jersey she lived with her brother, the late Oscar Wolfe Jr. She was soon employed at Consolidated Laundry.

While working at Consolidated Laundry she met and went on to marry Winston C. Wilson. From that marriage 1 daughter was born, Debra Wilson. She also gained a bonus son, Willie James Wilson. Shirley loved both of her children dearly. In later years, she met her companion the late Adam Brown, whom she loved dearly. They spent many wonderful years together and he spoiled her and took her on trips. Shirley was never the one who liked to cook so on holidays they would always travel with family to her sister's house in Philadelphia, PA. She enjoyed spending time with her family and sharing financial wisdom with her daughter. If you knew Shirley, you know she knew the value of a dollar! She would always encourage people to save money for a rainy day. "Spread your money and put it in accounts that you cannot freely get to."

After moving to Jersey City, she continued her Christian faith. She joined Mt. Olive Baptist Church and was a dedicated member. While at Mt. Olive, she joined the Gospel Chorus and served her church faithfully. She would read her bible and her daily bread book every day. She loved the Lord!

While living in Jersey City, after her time at Consolidated Laundry came to an end, she was employed at St. Frances Hospital as an Operating Room Technician. She worked there for many years until her retirement.

One day, out of nowhere, she came out and asked, "Niecey do you think I am going to get a grandchild before I turn 50?" During her daughter's union, she got the

happy news she was waiting for! The day she found out Debra was having a baby she was so excited! She said “Yes! I am fifty and going to be grandmother!” When Jazmin was born, she was filled with joy. Jazmin then became her baby and her grandmother loved her dearly!

Shirley loved to go shopping and was always looking forward to the bi-annual family reunion. She loved those times that she could spend with family. If she could help, she would. Her nieces and nephews could rely on her to have an answer. She was straight to the point whether they wanted to hear it or not. She would tell them.

After living for many years in New Jersey, she then decided to move back to her hometown of Orangeburg, SC. She lived there for several years before her health began to decline. Her daughter moved her home with her and took excellent care of her mother. Shirley stayed with her and Debra truly lived out the scripture Exodus 20:12 “Honor your father and your mother, that you may live a long time in the land the Lord your God is giving to you.”

On the evening of Monday, April 26, 2021 at the age of eighty, Shirley departed this life at St. Luke’s Hospital in East Stroudsburg, PA. God saw she was getting tired, and he dispatched his angels to escort her home. He welcomed her home with open and loving arms! She is preceded in death by her parents, Oscar and Allean Wolfe. Her siblings Lewis Wolfe, Hercules Wolfe, Oscar Wolfe, Vernell Wolfe-Hicks, Marie Wolfe-Davis, and Edna Mae Wolfe Zimmerman.

Shirley Wolfe-Wilson leaves to celebrate her life and cherish her memories: her daughter, Debra Wilson- Mercer (Mike) of East Stroudsburg, PA. 2 sons Willie James Wilson of San Jose, CA, and Deshawn Gamble (Melissa) of Orangeburg, SC. 1 grand-daughter Jazmin Gooding of North Plainfield, NJ. 2 brothers Henry Wolfe of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and Clarence Wolfe (Gladys) of Bowman, South Carolina. 5 sisters-in-law Virginia Wilson of East Stroudsburg, PA, Delores Grier of Albany, GA, Louise Wilson of Jersey City, NJ, Bessie Smith (Richard) of Fort Washington, Maryland, and Mildred Wilson of Lakeland, FL. 5 brothers-in-law Howard Wilson (Stacy) of Decatur, GA, Felix Wilson (Donna) of Lexington, KY, Leonard Wilson of Jersey City, NJ, Kenny Wilson (Terry) of Albany, GA and Carl Jones of Newark, NJ. Her adopted grandchildren Iyanna, Beasia, Kahlil, Jahlil, Nyia, Mercedes and Javion. Adopted daughter Lenora O’Neal. Special friends Gloria Watkins, Sarah McDaniel, Nellie O’Neal, and MaryAnn Brunson; and a host of loving nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins, loving adopted daughters, adopted grandchildren, and friends.

Lovingly submitted,
The Family



From the family of Shirley Wilson

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers.
If so, we saw them there. Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console the heart, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

Special thanks to the staff at St. Luke Hospital in East Stroudsburg, PA., Kia Morgan and Patricia Charles, her caregivers who took excellent care of her. Thank you to Rev. Kortney Haigler of Union Baptist Church. Finally, thank you to the entire Mt. Olive Baptist Church family.

A Poem for my Mother

Although I cannot hear your voice or see you smile no more,
My mother walks beside me still just as she did before.
She listens to my stories and she wipes away my tears
She wraps her arms around me, and she understands my fears.

It's just she isn't visible to see with human eye
But I'll talk to her in silence and her spirit will reply.
I'll feel the love she has for me; I'll feel her in my heart
She's left her human body, but our souls will never part.

With Love,
Your daughter Debra

A poem for my Grandmother

Don't think of her as gone away her journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days or years.

Think how she must be wishing that we could know today
How nothing but our sadness can really pass away.
And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched
For nothing loved is ever lost and she was loved so much.

With Love,
Your granddaughter Jazmin







When tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm 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, please 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 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've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. 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.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Ms. Shirley Wolfe-Wilson wishes to express sincere Gratitude and Appreciation for all the acts of compassion, comforting words and prayers shown during this difficult time.

Professional Services Provided By:

The Family Funeral Home, LLC

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