

*Celebrating The Life of*  
*Audrey Wiggins*

*Sunrise*  
*July 5, 1968*

*Sunset*  
*April 25, 2023*



*Service*

*Tuesday, May 2, 2023 • 10:30 a.m.*

**ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.**  
191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

# *Order of Service*

## **Processional**

## **Selection**

## **Scripture Readings**

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-7

## **Prayer of Consolation**

## **Selection**

## **Acknowledgements**

## **Obituary**

## **Selection**

## **Eulogy**

## **Viewing**

## **Benediction**

## **Recessional**

## *Interment*

Forest Green Cemetery  
Brooklyn, New York

## Obituary

**Audrey Wiggins** was born on July 5th, 1968 in the Bronx, NY to Maybell Thomas and Joshua Wiggins.

At the age of 3 years old, Audrey became blind but she never let that stop her from going through life. Even when doctors told the family that she wasn't expected to live past the age of 12 years old, she proved them wrong.

Audrey was raised by our grandparents Al and Margaret Thomas until they passed, then by Aunt Ruth until she passed and so sig sister Crystal aka "Nicey" stepped in where I did the best I could for her.

At a mature age, Audrey worked at Jamaica Hospital until she became ill. This is when life works became part of her family from 2001 until 2023.

### ***Audrey leaves a legacy of love and strength.***

She leaves to cherish her memories, aunts; Aunt Ethel and Aunt Addie; sisters and brothers; Wille and his wife Deborah and Henry and his wife Hilda and brother Tyrone, sisters; Hester Cox, Debbie, Cynthia, and her husband Leonard, Crystal and her partner Quincy and sister-in-law Shelia widow of Robert. Brothers and sisters that preceeded her in death, older sister Diane Cox, Robert Cox aka "Nookie", Charles Cox and little brother Alfred Schinder, a host of nieces, nephews and cousins who loved her and special friends; Crystal and Tyrone who knew and loved her as family.



## *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!*

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Professional Services Provided By:

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