Let Me Ga

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 for long And not with your head bowed low Remember the love that once we shared Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take And each must go alone. It's all part of the master plan A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart Go the friends we know. Laugh at all the things we used to do Miss me, but let me go. When I am dead my dearest Sing no sad songs for me Plant thou no roses at my head Nor shady cypress tree Be the green grass above me With showers and dewdrops wet And if thou wilt remember And if thou wilt, forget. I shall not see the shadows, I shall not fear the rain; I shall not hear the nightingale Sing on as if in pain; And dreaming through the twilight That doth not rise nor set, Haply I may remember, And haply may forget.

Acknowledgements

Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **JUNE** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

Arrangements Entrusted to:



In Loving Memory of



June Carolyn Wilson

SUNRISE: JUNE 6, 1944 - SUNSET: JULY 9, 2021



(Funeral (Service

Saturday, July 17, 2021 • 11:00 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME 630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

PASTOR MONA FITCH-ELLIOT, Officiating ALSON FARLEY, Minister of Music

Interment

Monday, July 19, 2021 FLUSHING CEMETERY Queens, New York

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Alson Farley
Invocation Pastor Mona Fitch-Elliot
Musical Selection
Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament
PRAYER OF COMFORT Pastor Mona Fitch-Elliot
Роем Reading Let Me Go
ObituaryRobin Nurse
Musical Selection
Eulogy Pastor Mona Fitch-Elliot
BenedictionPastor Mona Fitch-Elliot

RECESSIONAL

Obiluary

JUNE CAROLYN WILSON was born on June 6, 1944 (D-Day) to George and Dorothy Washington. She was the second of their two children. June was educated in the New York City Public Schools and graduated from George Washington High School in 1962. She attended New York City Technical College and received her nursing degree in 1967. She received her Bachelor of Science degree in Nursing from St. Francis College in 1998.

On January 22, 1967, she married Eugene Wilson Jr. From this union came Mark Wilson, Dana Wilson, and stepdaughter Heidi Wilson Saunders. June and Gene raised their family on 97th St where they lived for most of their 54-year marriage. June's first nursing job was at Mount Sinai Medical Center. After her children were born, she worked as the school nurse and administrator at Westside Montessori School. Her next job was at St. Luke's Hospital where she remained until her retirement in 2004.

June was a very giving person. If you were lucky enough to be a member of her close extended family or someone she considered a friend, she would be there to help whether in a medical or financial hardship. This help extended not only to you as her friend, but anyone in your family who needed assistance. June was not an avid church goer, but she lived a very Christian life both in her words and deeds. She volunteered at the Fresh Air Fund and enjoyed helping in that capacity. She adored her four grandchildren and did all she could to help their upbringing. She attended all the milestones in their young lives: baptisms, communions, confirmations, graduations, musical and sporting events. She was extremely proud of her extended and nuclear families and loved them fiercely. She was a rock that we all leaned on at different times, and we miss her terribly.

She is survived by her husband Eugene, their children Mark (Judy) Wilson, Dana Wilson, her stepdaughter Heidi Saunders, and her four beautiful grandchildren, Chelsea and Steven Saunders and Morgan and Catie Wilson, her brother Gregory Washington, niece Denise Washington-Rivera, and one maternal aunt Dolores Kenny, and a host of relatives and friends.