

IN APPRECIATION

On behalf of the entire Williams family, we wish to express our deep appreciation to all who have stood with us during these sad moments. We indeed appreciate your personal visits, prayers, assistance and valuable advice, and more especially to all those who took time to comfort the family. May the Almighty God reward your kindness with greater measure.

And to all our guest, may the Good Lord bless you and grant you journey mercies back to your respective homes in Jesus Name. Amen. Thank you al so much.

-The Williams Family



Repast

RSL Dream Restaurant and Lounge
598 Grand Concourse
Bronx, New York 10451

Funeral Services Entrusted to

Benta's Funeral Home
630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030



A CELEBRATION



OF LIFE
WAYNE A. WILLAMS



Friday, January 31, 2025

10:00AM

Officiating:

The Reverend Charles Johnson

Eulogist:

The Reverend Patricia A.

Reeberg, Pastor

Rejoice Ministries the Church

of Healing

101 West 123rd Street

New York, New York

Sacred Service

Prelude

Bishop Darren Jenkins, Minister of Music

Processional

Reverend Patricia A. Reeberg, Clergy & Family

Opening Hymn

I Just Want to Praise You

Opening Prayer

Elder Michael Adolphus

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Scripture Psalm 121

Reverend Lloyd Gilliam

New Testament Scripture 2 Timothy 4: 7-8

Carolyn Smith

Congregational Selection

Bishop Darren Jenkins, Minister of Music

Reflections & Tributes

Grandchildren

Mikayla Thompson and Kazmir Tucker

Acknowledgements & Church Resolution

Deacon Lauretta Gilliam

Joanne, Gloria and Cheryl, his best friend Andre, and a host of Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, Aunts, Uncles, and good friends.



Obituary

Wayne Anthony Williams was born on May 3, 1958 to the late Sylvia Williams and Willie Govan. Wayne was the middle child of 3 boys. He was raised with his brothers in Bamberg, South Carolina until the age of seven when his mother relocated him and his two brothers to New York City in 1966.

Wayne completed his education in the New York Public School System. After High School, Wayne served in the US Army for a short time. Wayne was a jack of all trades who worked various jobs to provide for his family and help others. Wayne met Karen Smith in 1990. During their courtship, Wayne introduced his two children, Philip and Cheanta to Karen. After 3 years of dating,

Wayne was joined in Holy Matrimony to Karen on May 1, 1993 at St. Paul Baptist Church. This devoted and loving union produced two additional children, Ashley and Wayne Jr and we became a blended family. They raised their family in the Bronx, New York.

Wayne was a lover of God, a hardworking man, a good husband, a good father, a good brother, a great uncle, a great grandfather, and a good friend who provided spiritual, emotional, and financial support to whomever was in need. Wayne was known to most as Boo, Cornbread, Chop, Foots, Popa Wayne, Dad, Daddy, and husband. Everyone who knew Wayne loved him and knew Wayne had a great sense of humor being the jokester that he was.

Although Wayne would mess up your name in a minute, we all knew it was in fun, laughter, and innocent. Wayne also enjoyed listening to his old school music and watching any kind of sports. All in all, Wayne was a lovable, kind, friendly person who would give you the shirt off his back.

Over the years Wayne became member of St. Paul Baptist Church under the leadership of late The Reverend Dr. Earl B. Moore, Pastor and later Rejoice Ministries the Church of Healing under the leadership of The Reverend Patrica Reeberg, Pastor.

Wayne leaves behind his cherished loving memories, his beloved wife, Karen of 32 1/2 years, his brother, Thomas Jr, his children, Phillip, Cheanta, Micheal Thomas (Black) Ashley, and Wayne Jr., his grandchildren, Kazmir, Mikayla, London, his goddaughters Janine and Janiya. Wayne also leaves his sister, Carolyn Smith who lives in North Carolina, and, Shamika Adolphus, brother-law Michael Adolphus who lives in the Bronx, NY, bonus sisters/cousins

Obituary

Cheryl Gaines, Bonus Sister

Bishop Darren Jenkins, Minister of Music

"I Won't Complain"- Deacon Eddie Parker

Eulogy

Reverend Patricia A. Reeberg, Pastor

Final Viewing

Farewell Selection

Recessional

Still Here by the Williams Brothers

Interment:

Kensico Cemetery, Valhalla, New York

11:30 AM Friday, January 31, 2025

from

Rejoice Ministries





... Dad ...
 If I could write a story
 It would be the greatest ever told
 Of a kind and loving Dad
 Who had a heart of gold
 I could write a million pages
 But still be unable to say, just how
 Much I love and miss him
 Every single day
 I will remember all he taught me
 I'm hurt but won't be sad
 Because he'll send me down the answers
 And he'll always be MY DAD



Missing You
 Brother

You're the lovely Brother
 I've adored since I was small,
 And for me the day you left us
 Was the saddest time of all.

But all the memories that we shared
 From when you were a boy,
 Have only ever filled my heart
 With happiness and joy.

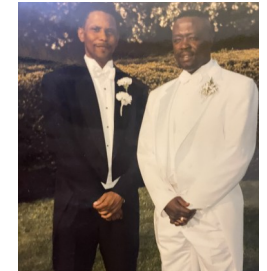
You grew up and proved to be
 A man both fair and true,
 And every day throughout my life
 I will think of you.

Grandad

You're thought about so often
 In loving memory,
 For you were all the special things
 A Grandad ought to be.

We've all missed you being here
 Since you went away,
 But the happiness you brought us
 Is remembered every day.

So may you find a gentle peace
 In your eternal rest,
 We'll always love you, Grandad,
 You really were the best.



Wonderful Uncle

Of all the special gifts in life
 however great or small,
 to have you as our Uncle
 was the greatest gift of all.

May the winds of love blow softly
 and whisper in your ear
 "We love and miss you Uncle
 and wish that you were here"

Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish,
 not forget. No more tomorrows we can share
 but yesterdays are always there.



Remember me when I am gone away
 Gone far away into that silent place,
 When you can no longer hold me by the hand,
 Nor did I turn to go yet turn to stay.
 Remember me no more day by day when you
 Tell me about our future that you planned.
 Only remember me you understand
 It will be late to counsel then pray,
 yet if you should
 Forget me for a while and of words remember
 Do not grieve
 For darkness and corruption there is no more
 Remember me cause I see no more
 Remember me as God has a plan
 And I went His way you understand
 Shed your tears as I know you will
 But remember me for the life that I lived
 Remember me for my smile as you always had.....



REMEMBER ME!