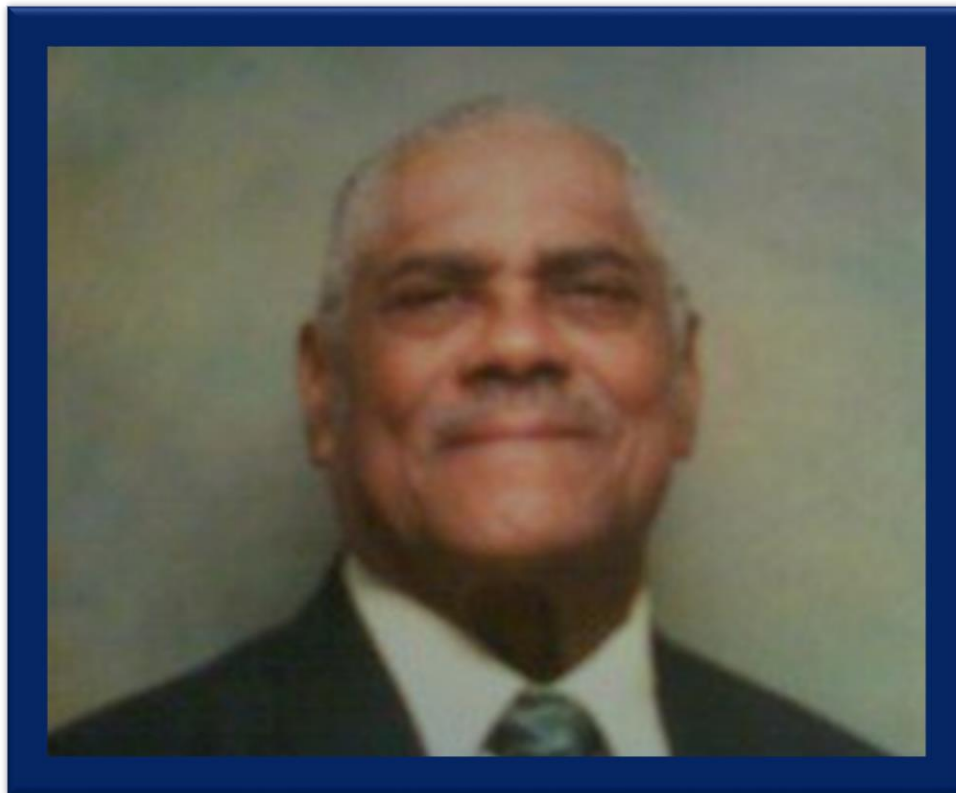


WILLIAM ROSCOE EDMONDS

IN LOVING MEMORY

SUNRISE + MAY 30, 1927 - SUNSET + MARCH 8, 2020



Friday, April 17, 2020

Viewing: 11:00 am - 12:00 pm

Service: 12:00 pm - 1 pm

ROBINSON FUNERAL HOME

1313 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, DC 20001

202-387-5984

Obituary

Beloved Husband, Father, Grandfather, Brother, and Uncle, William Roscoe Edmonds was born on May 30, 1927 in Enfield, North Carolina to the late Dora Solomon and Waverley Edmonds. He peacefully left this earthly life and transition into eternal rest March 8, 2020.

William was raised in rural North Carolina during the “Great Depression” where he picked cotton and peanuts along with his brother, Otto and sister, Ollie. William valued education since his early childhood. William graduated from Eastman High school, in Enfield NC and received a bachelor’s degree in Business from North Carolina Agricultural and Technical State University in Greensboro, North Carolina.

Lt. Edmonds served in the Korean War and World War II, after serving his country for 6 years, 1 month, 14 days he was honorably discharged. He received many military medals, badges, and commendation. William received the Purple Heart Award (Korea), Bronze Star Medal (WWII), Victory Medal (WWII), Asiatic-Pacific Medal, Army of Occupation (Japan), Korean Service Medal, and National Defense Service Medal. Williams' notable actions throughout his experience and service molded his character and integrity. His honorable actions are the roots of his strength.

After the service, William moved to Washington, D.C., where he met and married the late Florence Pugh. William and Florence Edmonds had four children, Frank, (the late) Marlon, Veronica, and Rosalind; six grandchildren, Ebone, Travis, Talia, Brandon, Antonio, and Bobby, and a host of nieces and nephews. William loved and adored his family, especially his grandchildren. His spirits were always lifted when he was surrounded by his grandchildren, you could see it in his smile. His grandchildren's personality was in some way shaped by his influence/impact. William gave his life to Christ and joined the Mount Sinai Baptist Church on March 5, 2006. He loved being a servant of the Lord and he loved his Pastor, Reverend Tyrone Queen. His favorite passages in the Bible was the Sermon on the Mount. William’s beautiful smile, kind laugh, and his encouraging words would immediately change your day for the better. He had a welcoming heart to everyone especially in a time of need. Many describe William as a jewel, provider and confidant. Those who served alongside William knew he was resilient, honest, trustworthy, and a leader. He led his family for 92 years and fought the good fight.

Order of Service

Opening Hymn.....

Scripture Reading

New Testament..... II Timothy 4:7-8Minister Linda Queen, MSBC

Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Tyrone Queen, Pastor

Reflections.....Talia Edmonds, granddaughter

Obituary.....Read Aloud.....Frank Edmonds, son

Hymn.....Precious Lord

Eulogy.....Reverend Tyrone Queen, Pastor

Benediction.....Reverend Tyrone Queen, Pastor

Recessional Hymn.....I'll Fly Away

Cemetery

Arlington National Cemetery

Tuesday, May 12, 2020 @ 10 am

I Am A Soldier

I AM A SOLDIER

*My heart is in the land
I fight for life & freedom
as I walk upon the sand*

*I do not walk unworthy
I will not stand alone
The angels travel with me
I fight for land and home*

I AM A SOLDIER

*A daddy and a friend
A comrade and a brother
A warrior to the end*

*I don't walk unknowing
The risk upon the way
For God travels with me*

Each and every day.... by Diana Hahlbolm

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their sincere appreciation to those who have celebrated the Life of William R. Edmonds. And to those who have comforted us during our bereavement with many acts of kindness. May God bless each of you.

Professional Services Entrusted to

*Robinson Funeral Home
1313 6th Street NW
Washington, DC 20001
202-387-5984*

PRECIOUS LORD

*Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home
When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home
When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home
Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home*

I'LL FLY AWAY

Some glad morning when this life is o'er I'll fly away

To a home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory I'll fly away

When I'll die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

(When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away

Like a bird from prison bars have flown I'll fly away)

I'll fly away oh Glory I'll fly away

When I'll die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away

To a land where joy will never end I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory I'll fly away

When I'll die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away