

Floral Bearers

Friends of the Family

Pall Bearers

Friends of the Family

Acknowledgements

For much more than the words "Thank You" could ever express, the family of Shirley Wilson extends sincere expressions of gratitude for the many acts of kindness, cards, flowers and your prayers during the illness and passing of our loved one. Your thoughtfulness will be a source of comfort for days to come.

~The Family



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

Knotts Funeral Home

113 N. Graham Street
Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27516
Phone: (919) 968-7780 / Fax: (919)968-7601
www.knottsfuneralhome.com

In Loving Memory  

Of

Shirley Ann Wilson



Sunset
June 14, 1944



Sunrise
May 15, 2019



Saturday, May 25, 2019
2:30 PM

Knotts Funeral Home
113 N Graham Street
Chapel Hill, NC 27516

Pastor Mark Webb, Eulogist

Order of Service

- Musical Prelude..... Samuel Johnson
- Processional..... Clergy and Family
- Solo.....Catherine Moore
- Scripture Readings
Old Testament..... Pastor Mark Webb
- New Testament.....Catherine Moore
- Prayer of Comfort..... Pastor Mark Webb
- Selection..... “My Soul Has Been Anchored”
- Acknowledgments and Obituary.....Tammy Butler
- Remarks (2 Minutes Please)
- Solo.....“I Won’t Complain”
- Eulogy..... Pastor Mark Webb
- Musical Selection / Recessional....."Goin' Up Yonder"



Interment
Westwood Cemetery
Carrboro, North Carolina

Obituary

Mrs. Shirley Ann Wilson was born in Philadelphia, PA to the late Clifton and Louise Burke on June 14, 1944. Shirley was the oldest of four siblings, and attended the Philadelphia School system. Her passion for helping others led her to spend many years working with children who had learning disabilities. Throughout her life,

Shirley has attended various churches, but her current church home was the Mark Webb Family Worship Center, where she was a very active member. Shirley's soul was truly anchored in the Lord, and she worked tirelessly to plant seeds in others that only God can water.

She departed this life on May 15, 2019, leaving to mourn one daughter, Pamela Wilkerson; two sons, Kevin Wilkerson and Curtis Wilkerson; one sister, Barbara Jackson; eight grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild...a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends.



God saw her getting tired and a cure was not to be;
so He put His arms around her and whispered,

"Come to Me".

With tear-filled eyes, we watched you pass away,
and although we love you dearly,
we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest;

God broke our hearts to prove to us

He only takes the best.

~The Family