

"When Tomorrow Starts Without Me"

When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me,

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could re-live yesterday just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized, that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew

I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
And since each day is the same way there's no longing for the past.

You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things
You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Author Unknown

Floral Bearers

Sister Jane Atkinson
Sister Helen Palmer
Sister Lemetrius Staton
Sister Latima Goldston
Sister Stella Goldston
Sister Annie Mae Brim
Sister Lessie Staton
Sister Dale Ellerby

Sister Linda Ellerby
Sister Clarissa Dowdy
Sister Samantha Goldston
Sister Louise Goldston
Sister Elizabeth Headen
Sister Pam Goldston
Sister Denise Covington
Sister Annie Ruth Palmer
Sister Wanda Staton

Pall Bearers

Brother Raymond Goldston, Sr.
Deacon Herman Dowdy
Brother Thurman Staley
Deacon Robert Goldston
Brother Jesse Ellerby
Deacon Edward Lee Goldston
Brother David Ellerby
Pastor Quentin Chavis
Brother Jimmy Goldston

Brother Leo Palmer
Brother Carver "Bud" McKenzie
Brother Robert McLeod
Brother Willie McKoy
Brother Steve Goldston
Brother Daniel Ferguson
Brother George Brim
Brother Ernest Reives
Brother Michael Cotten

Acknowledgment

With grateful hearts we wish to thank you all for your
generosity of spirit, the many calls, and tears shed with us as
we grieve our loved one's passing. Thank you so much for
everything each of you has done. May God continue to bless
and keep you.

The Family of Wilkie Ray McCrimmon



Professional Services Entrusted To:

Knotts Funeral Home

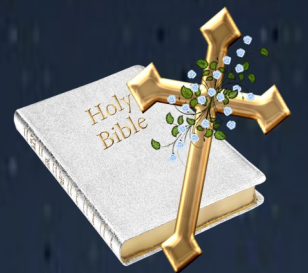
50 Masonic Street
Pittsboro, North Carolina 27312
Phone: (919) 542-6180 / Fax: (919) 542-1993
www.knottsfuneralhome.com

Homegoing Celebration Of

Mr. Wilkie Ray McCrimmon



Sunrise
September 25, 1941



Sunset
June 20, 2020

Graveside Services
11:00 am

Thursday, June 25, 2020

Taylor's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church

2153 Mays Chapel Road
Sanford, North Carolina 27330

Pastor Eugene Staton, Officiating

Order of Service

For Wilkie Ray McCrimmon

June 25, 2020

Pastor Eugene Staton, Officiating

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Scripture Reading:

OLD TESTAMENT
Psalms 23

NEW TESTAMENT
II Corinthians 5:1, 6-7

Prayer of Comfort.....Member of the Clergy

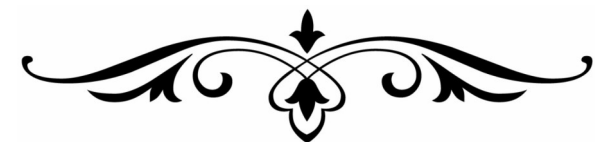
Selection

Acknowledgments/Cards/Poem Linda Ellerby

Remarks & Life Narrative.....Reverend Dr. Gregory T. Headen

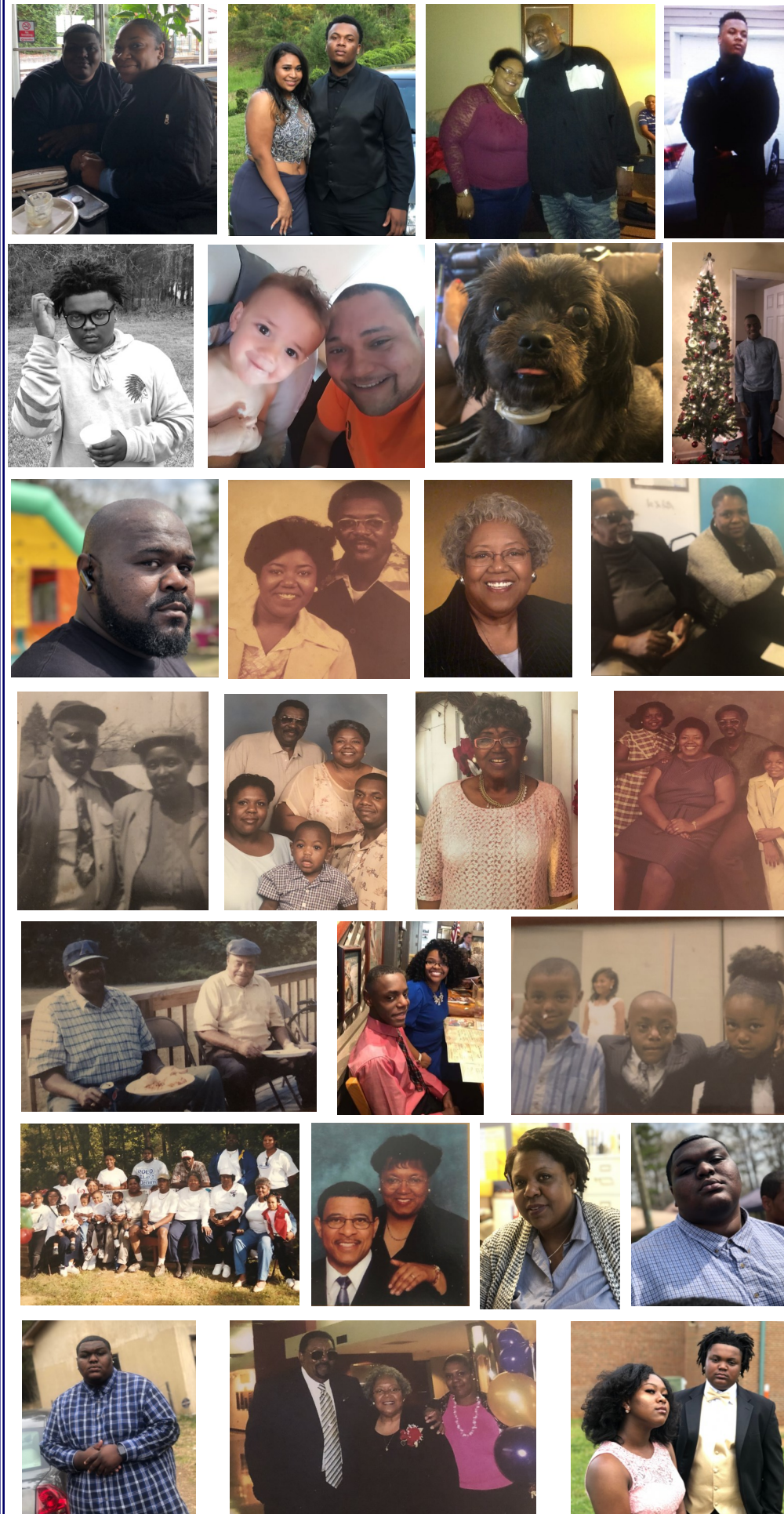
Eulogy.....Reverend Eugene Staton

Benediction.....Reverend Eugene Staton



Interment

Taylor's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church
2153 Mays Chapel Road
Sanford, North Carolina 27330



Obituary

My Life Narrative: Wilkie Ray McCrimmon

I was born September 25, 1941. I was raised and lived in Taylor's Chapel Community in Chatham County, North Carolina all my life. I was a lifelong member of Taylor's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church. I served as a trustee of the church from 1972 until my death. I was Chairman of this ministry for more than twenty-five years. I was fortunate enough to have been raised by godly parents. My father, Jack McCrimmon, was a deacon. He grew the grapes and made the communion wine for many years. My father built our house with his own hands when he was only fourteen. He built the main rooms first and later, made additions to our home.

He and Mama had married young. My mother, Mrs. Barbara McCrimmon, served as a deaconess and baked the unleavened bread for communion. My sister, Jacqueline, who was my senior by several years, nurtured me her entire life before going off to college to earn a degree in Library Science. She would later work as a librarian in Scotland County. Mama was mostly a housewife; however, from time to time she did public work to supplement the household income. They were my role models; my road map to Christ. I learned that good, strong fellowship among the brethren is necessary for Christ's church to flourish. Each member is to be cherished and edified, no one more valuable than the other, from the youngest to the oldest. In 1971 my father died in his sleep, and my Mama followed him in death two years later. At the close of the seventies' decade, my sister Jackie also went home to be with the Lord.

I attended a Chatham County School, J.S. Waters in Goldston, North Carolina. I graduated in 1959. I excelled in baseball and softball. I was considered a standout pitcher. Many people expected that my pitching skills were my ticket to the big time, but I threw my arm out. I loved high school, cherished my friends, and kept them my entire lifetime. Some of my fondest memories from that time period include driving my yellow and black Mercury.

I worked in local industry from my high school graduation up until the time I retired in 2003 from G.K.N. Automotive Components, Inc. I had been taught to accept responsibility and to know that a man must work to eat. I earned a lot of bonus pay for working entire years having taken no unscheduled leave.

I was married to the former Annie Rose Taylor in 1969 for forty-five years. We had two children; Cicily Anne and Daniel Ray. We have five grandchildren: Samuel Reuben, Daquan, Jaden, and twins Aubrey Jackson and Lillian Rose. My heart belonged to God, family, friends, good food and Pepsi-Cola.

I departed this life suddenly and unexpectedly on Saturday evening, June 20th after having enjoyed our family's Juneteenth dinner on Friday. Little did I realize it would be the only one I would ever participate in.

I leave behind my beloved: former wife, Annie Taylor McCrimmon; children, Cicily Anne (Anthony Staley) and Daniel Ray (Prissy Young and Jakias Fuller); grandchildren, Samuel Reuben, Daquan, Jaden, Aubrey Jackson and Lillian Rose. Sisters-in-law, Ernestine McIver (James) of Sanford, N.C., Doretha Headen (Gregory) of Greensboro, N.C., and a host of other nieces, nephews, uncles, aunts, cousins and friends. I would like to say a final farewell to my very close friend, Brother Raymond Goldston, who provided enduring friendship, unending transportation, and hours of good laughter and conversation. To those who remain, Godspeed until we meet again.