

Rev. Simpson

CALLED BY NAME: MAY 6, 1938 - CALLED BY GOD: JANUARY 2, 2020

SATURDAY JANUARY 11, 2020
10:30 AM

MT. OLIVE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
3290 EAST 126TH. STREET, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44120
PASTOR LARRY HARRIS, OFFICIATING

REVEREND WILLIE M. SIMPSON JR.



STORY OF REV. SIMPSON

A Charge to Keep I Have....

Rev. Willie M. Simpson Jr., 81, of Macedonia, Ohio, went to be with the Lord on Thursday January 2, 2020. He was a devoted child of God, praising and studying God's word every day. He was raised by his paternal grandmother Ella Taylor. He often spoke about how strict she was in her rearing of him but it's because of her that he was the man he was. He knew her love for him was truly unconditional. He graduated from John Hay High School. He was trained in the Moody Bible Institute Ashland College. He worked for many years as a truck driver for Northern Haserot, retiring in 2003. His retirement, however, did not stop the company from calling him back in to back those eighteen-wheeler trucks to the dock as perfectly as only he could, and he did it with pride.

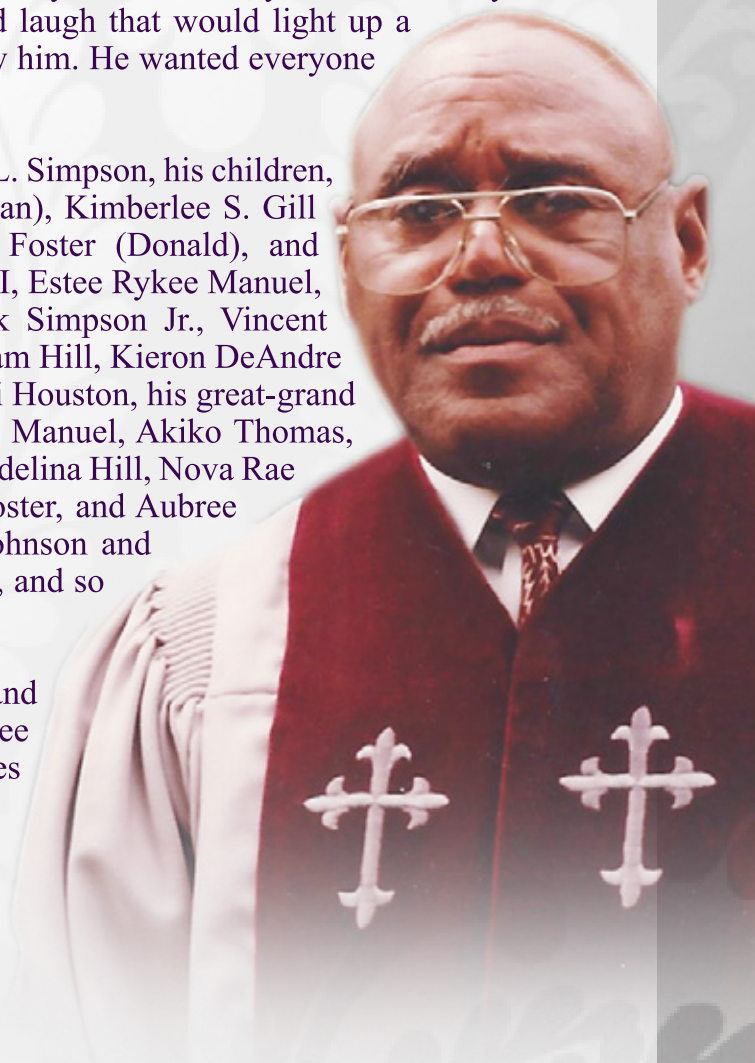
Rev. Simpson had an extensive journey in the ministry serving for many years at various churches within the greater Cleveland area and southeastern suburbs, including Mt. Zion of Oakwood Village, Ohio.

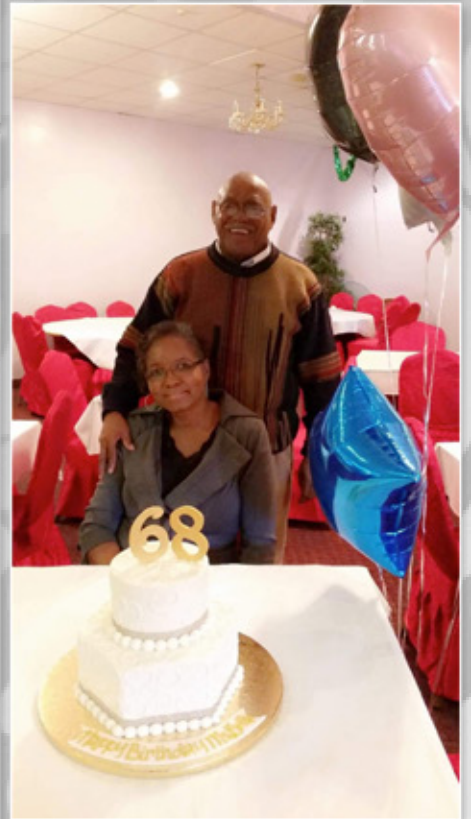
Rev. Simpson was a member and Associate Minister of Mt. Olive Baptist Church and Interim Pastor of Christian Valley MBC.

Rev. Simpson loved to travel. He was always looking forward to his next destination, but what gave him the most joy was spending time with his family, watching sporting events, and preaching the gospel. Rev. Simpson loved to BBQ in the summertime. He affectionately called himself the BBQ King when making his famous ribs and chicken. He was always willing to help friends and family with anything they needed. He had a favorite saying that if you knew him, you knew exactly how he would say it. "Heyyy Now!" He also had a smile and laugh that would light up a room. He will be greatly missed by everyone that knew him. He wanted everyone to know that he was happy.

He is survived by his dedicated and loving wife, Bettie L. Simpson, his children, Marsha Anne Manuel, Derrick Marion Simpson (Adrian), Kimberlee S. Gill (Terrell), Steven Cummings Jr. (Marilyn), Clarissa Foster (Donald), and Rameana Foster, his grandchildren, Carl Lee Manuel III, Estee Rykee Manuel, Unique Richardson, Jameelah M. Sayfuddin, Derrick Simpson Jr., Vincent Simpson Khloe Isabella Gill, Angela Cummings, William Hill, Kieron DeAndre Stallworth (Madeline), Mersadies Foster, and Malik Ali Houston, his great-grand children Ionna Clemons, Carl Lee Manuel Jr., Zander Manuel, Akiko Thomas, Steven Cummings IV, Shania Cummings, Willie Hill, Adelina Hill, Nova Rae Stallworth, BreOnna Foster, Nakiyah Foster, Mical Foster, and Aubree Foster. A special sister, Margelene Martin, Deacon Johnson and family, Brother Ron Philips and family, Bishop Askew, and so many friends that loved him.

He is preceded in death by his parents Willie Taylor and Louvenia Crumpton, three children Kevin Simpson, Estee Simpson, and Steven Cummings III, two siblings James and Yvonne.





CELEBRATION FOR REV. SIMPSON

A God to Glorify...

Music Prelude

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Family Visitation: 10:30 AM

Selection

Scripture Readings:
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer

Acknowledgements/Resolutions.....S.E.A.S.O.N

Family Tribute.

Obituary Reading.....Adrian R. Simpson

Selection

Eulogy.....Pastor Larry Harris

Recessional.....The Family

Interment

Cleveland Memorial Gardens
4324 Green Rd, Cleveland, OH 44121

*“It is well...
with my Soul”*



TO MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS

You Are Never Alone

I open my eyes to a light so bright...
Where I'm surrounded by colours, an amazing sight,
And a beautiful Angel holds me in her arms.
I feel safe and happy, contented and calm.

"I'm so joyful to see you, now you've come home.
Please don't be afraid for you're never alone.
You are supported by angels in this heaven above,
Each one with open arms and bundles of love.

Maybe you think you've come home too soon,
But it was in your plan, for you have lots to do.
Now you've returned to renew your task.
Allow me to guide you, that's all I ask.

You never need miss those you left behind,
For you are able to visit, just open your mind.
They may not hear you or see you close by,
But you will be there with every tear that they cry.

You can go where you chose; you don't need to walk.
Just think yourself there, you'll arrive in a thought.
You'll never get weary, grow old or feel pain.
You can run, jump and skip, again and again!

Wander freely through fields, with animals galore,
Yes even lions, stroke their mane, they won't roar.
Every bird that you see will come sit on your hand.
You can pet them all freely; now isn't that grand?

You may pick all the flowers your arms can hold,
Our blooms live forever; they never grow old;
Just bend down and listen to their music so sweet.
They sing as you nudge them with your hands or your feet.

Pick fruit from the trees, enjoy as much as you like.
There's a never-ending supply; go on, take a big bite...
Worry not that the juice drips through your fingers.
It all returns to source, no mess, nothing lingers.

Now come on, let's go; there are friends to be found.
Just think of your loved ones and they'll all gather round.
They've been waiting eagerly for you to return,
Excited to hear everything that you've learned."

So it seems we're all destined for God's promised land,
Where angels gone before us just wait to take our hand.
With guidance and with comfort they help us on our way
So we can live in peace and love, enjoying every day.

And if you couldn't walk or talk, or you'd sadly lost your mind,
Have no fear, it's all restored; you leave all that behind.
The Lord repairs your body, returning it to new,
No sign of any illness, just a happy, healthy you.

I'm seeing so much beauty in this land beyond the veil,
Where you suffer no more ailments and all are looking well.
Please don't be sad or grieve for me. I'm never on my own.
Just remember I'll be waiting when it's your time to come home.



Casket Bearers

Carl Manuel III
Vincent Simpson
Derrick Simpson Jr.
Kieron D. Stallworth
Richard Barrett
Anthony Peacock

Flower Bearers

Family members and friends

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent a floral spray,
If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all
Just thought of us that day.

Whatever you have done,
To console our hearts,
We thank you so much,
Whatever the part.



GAINES FUNERAL HOME
9116 UNION AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44105
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