

Acknowledgements

The family of Stella Mae Wilson would like to thank everyone for their prayers, acts of kindness, expressions of love and comforting messages during this time of bereavement. May God continue to bless you and your families and keep you forever in His care.

Pallbearers

DeLeon Wilson • Quincy Wilson • Ahmad Wilson Brandon Wilson • David Cash • Demetrius Wilson

Flowerbearers

Family and Friends

The Moon

I see the moon and the moon sees me. God bless the moon and God bless me. — Stella Mae Wilson

Grandson's Message

My Grandma...there for me through all the ups and downs, the good and bad. Always reassuring that the Lord will see that everything will be alright. I know that you are with him now, looking over us all as you did for many years. I'll miss so many things, and remember even more...driving trips far and near with me in the back seat, your famous seven-up cake, the money envelope for birthdays and Christmas, yeast rolls at Thanksgiving, your passing along each months issue of The Upper Room. I'm forever grateful knowing that what I'll end this with, is how our last conversation with one another ended, Grandma, Love you. Rest easy.

— DeLeon Wilson

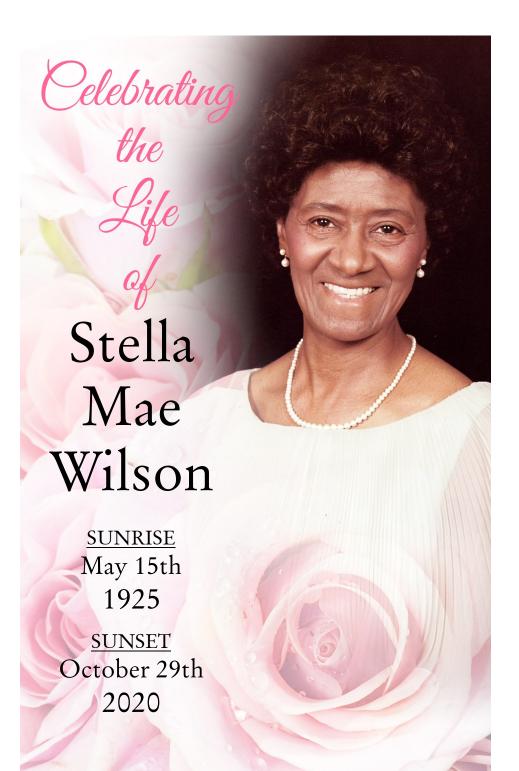
The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



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Saturday, November 7, 2020 at 11:00 a.m.

Greater Emanuel Apostolic Temple
1150 W. Galbraith Road
Cincinnati, Ohio 45231

Bishop LaVelton J. Daniel, Officiating

The Obituary

Stella Mae McGuire Wilson was born May 15, 1925 in Selma, Alabama to the late Willie and Mary (Murry) McGuire. After a long and wonderful life, God called Stella home on the evening of Thursday, October 29, 2020.

As a young child, Stella was raised by her grandparents on the family farm, learning to cook home grown vegetables and make delicious jelly, jams and preserves. Stella was a good student who attended Shiloh Junior High. Her interest and hobbies included sports, sewing and music. She received her high school diploma from The Knox Academy in Selma, Alabama in June of 1944. Like many young people of her generation, Stella had a desire to leave the country life and move to the city. In 1945, she followed her sister, brothers and cousins north and eventually moved in with her aunt and uncle and settled in Cincinnati, Ohio.

In her early years in Cincinnati, Stella worked a variety of jobs including the Sydney Thomas Paper Factory, The Adler Company as a knitting machine operator and the Kenner Toy Factory in the assembly department. Stella moved into long term employment at The U.S. Playing Card Company in Norwood, Ohio, retiring in 1985.

Stella met the love of her life, Willie Wilson when they both worked at the same local company. Willie wrote to her father to ask for her hand in marriage. After receiving her father's blessing, they united in holy matrimony on December 24, 1946 (Christmas Eve). To this union came four children: Willie, Deborah, Garry and Lynette.

Stella was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Willie Wilson of 69 years; her son, Garry Lewis Wilson; her parents, Willie Virge McGuire and Mary Murry McGuire; sister, Elouise Pugh; and brother, Willie McGuire.

Stella leaves to cherish her memory: three loving children, Willie (Donna) Wilson, Deborah (Joseph) Calloway and Lynette Wilson; daughter-in-law, Darlene Wilson; 10 grandchildren, DeLeon, Quincy, LaVar, Joseph, Jamela, Jennifer, Ahmad, Brandon, Ashley and Greg; 16 great-grandchildren and six great-great-grandchildren; sister, Dorothy Blackmon of Cincinnati, Ohio; brother, Leon McGuire of

Detroit, Michigan; and brothers, Leroy and Roosevelt Byrd of Selma, Alabama.

Stella was a wonderful mother who was devoted to her family, children and grandchildren. You could always depend on a spectacular meal with all the trimmings. She was an avid gardener that raised a variety of vegetables, flowers and house plants every summer. She canned her own vegetables and continued making delicious jams and preserves. She loved experimenting with new recipes and her cookies, cakes and pies were legendary. Some of her other hobbies included sewing and crocheting. She enjoyed traveling to family reunions and going on family vacations.

Stella was raised in a Christian home and accepted the Lord Jesus Christ at an early age, joining the Gaines Chapel A.M.E. Church in Sardis, Alabama. Always faithful, she attended several churches throughout her lifetime. But becoming a member of Greater Emanuel Apostolic Temple brought her heart closest to God. Stella and Willie immersed themselves in the Greater Emanuel community. They renewed their vows to each other and attended a variety of church functions and programs. Stella also became a member of the Ladies Choir.

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 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. Each time that you think of me, I know you will miss me too. When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand. The angel said my place was ready, in heaven far above, And that I would have to leave behind, all those I dearly love. But when I walked through heavens gate, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from his golden throne. He said, "This is eternity and all I promised you. Today your life on earth is done, but here it starts a new. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last, And since each day's the exact same way, there's no longing for the past." So when tomorrow starts without me, do not think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, remember I'm right here in your heart. — David M. Romano

The Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Parting View The Family

Prayer Pastor Rudy Rousell

Scripture Minister Warren Grevious

Selection "I Can Only Imagine"

Teresa Teri Anderson

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary Read Silently

Selection "His Eye is on the Sparrow"

Eulogy Bishop LaVelton J. Daniel

Benediction

Recessional



Oak Hill Cemetery 11200 Princeton Pike Cincinnati, Ohio 45246

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. — St. John 11:25-26