

Declaration of Gratitude

During these trying hours, the presence of family and friends have been one of our sustaining elements. Your prayers have increased our faith, your words have encouraged our "sad hearts, and your presence has given us a shoulder to lean on. The thoughts of every card, the visits, and phone calls have added a touch of beauty to a setting that was full of gloom and because of you the burden that seemed so heavy is a bit lighter now. We pray that each of you will be showered with God's Blessings.

-The Wiley Family

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Darrell Foster, Jr. • Mickey Hicks, Sr. • Mickey Hicks, Jr.
Mark Richardson • Jeremy Miller • Alvis Richardson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Garland Smallwood • Mack Wiley • Damon Burrell • Darrell Wiley
Samuel Hall • Henry Johnson • James Wiley • Roy Jimmerson
Karl Houston • James Core • C. J. Louis

FLORAL BEARERS

Ushers of the Homegoing Celebration

EARTHLY RESTING PLACE

Dallas - Fort Worth National Cemetery
Dallas, Texas

PLATINUM SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO THE PROFESSIONALS OF



Sacred FUNERAL HOME

1395 N. HIGHWAY 67 SOUTH • CEDAR HILL, TEXAS 75104
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Dedrick and Chandra Jennings, Owners



THE *Homegoing* CELEBRATION COMMEMORATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY — of —



Dwight Kenneth
WILEY, SR.

SEPTEMBER 28, 1952 - MARCH 22, 2021

A Beloved Husband, Father, Son, Grandfather, Brother, and Friend

*"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." -Psalm 121:1*

The Homegoing Celebratory Service

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 2021

11:30 AM

THE C.H. GERALD CHAPEL AT SACRED
1395 N. HIGHWAY 67 SOUTH • CEDAR HILL, TEXAS 75104

PASTOR WILLIAM TILLIAM, EULOGIST
Greater Crusade for Christ Church of God in Christ

A Celebration of Life

DWIGHT KENNETH WILEY, SR. was born on September 28, 1952 in Dallas, Texas in the basement of Parkland Hospital to Mary Smallwood and Horace Wiley. He was the oldest of nine children, 3 brothers and 5 sisters.

Dwight accepted the Lord as his personal Savior as a teenager and regularly attended Full Gospel Tabernacle under the leadership of Pastor O. C. Mosley, then later moved to Full Gospel Holy Temple under the leadership of Apostle Lobias Murray. Later, he became a very faithful member of Evangelist Holy Temple, where he served as Associate Pastor under the leadership of Bishop Oliver until the church closed its door in 2018.

He attended Roosevelt High School and after leaving high school he entered the US Army for a brief period, then returned home to Dallas to work at Sweetheart Cup Company and later moved on to the City of Dallas where he was a Water Meter Reader Meter Specialist until his retirement in 2011. Dwight was a very driven and hard-working person and on every job he strove to be the best employee in his area of specialty. He always said like Martin Luther King Jr. said in whatever job you have, you be the best, even if you were a street sweeper," be the best street sweeper you can be ". He was such a good employee at Sweetheart Cup company and when another opportunity came for him to get another job, his boss acknowledged to him, that they wished they could match the pay in salary that Frito Lay Company was offering him to keep him as an employee at Sweetheart Cup company, but they were just not able to match it. Dwight was later employed as a Route Sales Employee for many years and he was a very timely and early morning person. He would go to his job hours before his shift and be one of the first employees to leave out on his route. He later moved to the City of Dallas Water Utilities where he was until his retirement because of health issues.

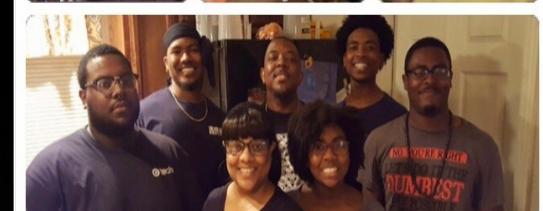
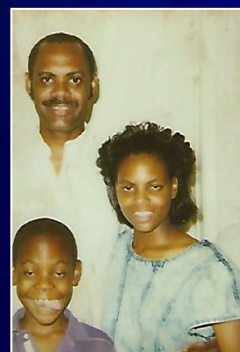
He was diagnosed with Kidney Disease and reluctantly went on dialysis but carried that same driven spirit of getting to his Dialysis treatment, sometimes 3 to 4 hours early so that he could be the first patient to be put on the machine. He even carried this attitude of getting to church at least an hour before services started so that he could be the first person there sometimes even getting there before the pastor. He always said if I did it with the jobs that God blessed me with, I can do it when it comes to my church obligation.

Dwight married Bonita Greer Wiley Brown on July 23, 1973 and to this union had three children, Shandrea Laquesh Wiley, Dinah Cne (Wiley) Burrell and Dwight Kenneth Wiley, Jr.

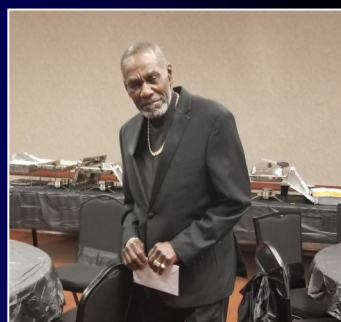
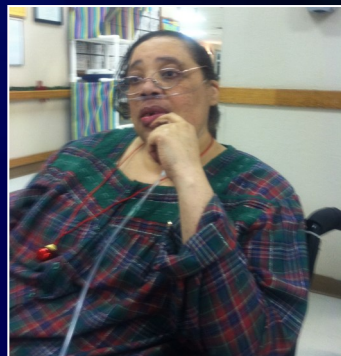
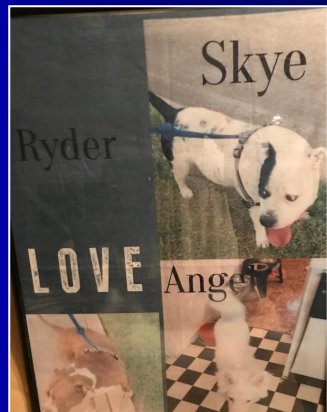
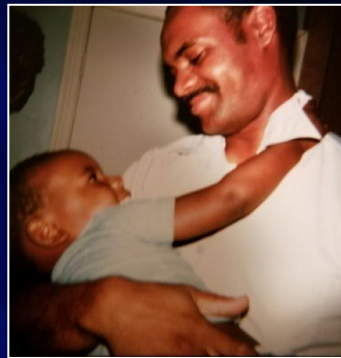
On August 5, 1994 he married Hazel M. (Morris) Wiley. They were the loving parents to three adoring fur babies, Skye, Ryder and Angel. Dwight pampered his fur babies, and nothing was too good for them as he exhibited this by cooking steaks for Skye and chicken leg quarters for Ryder and Angel.

In his spare time, he enjoyed working on cars, spending time with his dogs and shopping at thrift stores. Dwight was a very giving person. He would give money, clothes, cars or anything that he could bless someone with, and always said "It is more blessed to Give than to Receive " and he loved blessing family, friends , or even strangers.

Dwight leaves to cherish his memories: his loving and supportive wife of 26 years, Hazel Morris Wiley; his children, Shandrea Laquesh Hicks (Mickey, Sr.), Dinah Cne Burrell (Damon) and Dwight Wiley, Jr. (April Heard); stepdaughter, Shawnee Simmons and his eleven grandchildren, Terance, Desmond, Mickey Jr, Deonte, Jasmine, Kennedy, Destiny, Dwight Ill (Tripp), Dwight IV (WKnD), Camryn and Jaxson; two great grandchildren, Chosen and Aniyah; siblings, Marilyn Evans, Margaret Wiley, Garland Smallwood (Esther), Mack Wiley (Mary), Darrell Wiley (Carla), Linda Johnson (Henry), Missionary Tracy Tillman, Linda Wiley of Arizona, and Portia (MzPooh); a favorite aunt, Annie J Chambers (Jimmy); favorite uncle, James Wiley (Cynthia), Leonard Wiley; a favorite cousin, Samuel Hall and many nephews, nieces, cousins, sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law. Dwight was preceded in death by his mother, Mary Smallwood; father, Horace Wiley; sister, Karen Richardson, and ex-wife, Bonita Greer Wiley Brown.



Precious Memories



Order of Celebration

ELDER NAPOLEON ALEXANDER
— Presider —

PROCESSIONAL.....Clergy and the Family

INVOCATION Pastor Otis Jackson

HOLY SCRIPTURE READINGS:

Old Testament Minister Henry Johnson

New Testament Elder Floyd Mayberry

SPECIAL PRESENTATION DVD Slideshow

MUSICAL SELECTION "On My Way"

RESOLUTIONS Evangelist Holy Temple & Others

SPECIAL REMARKS Minister Henry Johnson

REMARKS Limit 2 Minutes, Please

SONG OF COMFORT Alvis Richardson

EULOGY Pastor William Tillman

FINAL PUBLIC VIEWING Sacred Funeral Home Directors

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"Going Up Yonder"

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

-Revelation 21:4

Expressions of Love

"FOR MY DAD IN HEAVEN"

They say there is a reason, they say time will heal. Neither time or reason will change the way I feel. Gone are the days we used to share, but in my heart, you are always there. The gates of memories will never close. I miss you more than anybody knows, love and miss you everyday, til we meet again.

*With Love - Your Daughter,
Shandrea Hicks*

Parting Words From Your Wife

Dwight, I have known you for over 30 years after meeting you through a mutual friend. I asked God to allow me to meet a godly man and God answered my prayers even though you were a bit extreme. We would talk on the phone for hours and it was about over a month before I met you in person, but I first saw you when you invited me to your church one weekday night and I decided to come. You were so excited and you told me that I had made your day when I accepted your invitation to come to your church because you had a passion and strong desire to get people to come to church. You told me later how pretty I was that first time you saw me and would always tell me and others how proud you were of me to be your wife. Your main goal was to get people to come to church and once you got them there, you said God and the Holy Ghost would do the rest. If someone you invited to church said they did not have anything to wear, you would go and buy them clothes to wear or if they tried to use the excuse they did not have money to put in church, you would give them money to put in church and then take them to eat after church. You did not want to hear the word No, so you did anything and everything you could to get someone to come to church. You were a loving husband and wanted to give me Any and Everything you could to make me happy. I was so impressed how you knew the Word and you could quote Any Scripture like nobody's business. You were a loving father and loved your children and even though they may have thought you were strict, you said were doing it to guide and protect them for the hard lessons that Life may throw at them. You did not have your dad growing up, so you wanted to make sure you were present and involved in your children's lives.

You were a homebody and did not like going out socially, but you did not stop me from going to each and every one of my family events or other events and you waited patiently until I came home and told you who was at the event, what we did, showed you all the pictures and waited for me to bring you food home. You have been with me through all the great times and the hard times. Your greatest accomplishment was you taking me to your church, and me ending up getting Saved. You were always fierce when it came to showing your love for God and for me. You would always say, "I love God, my dogs, my wife and my family and I would tease you and say, "And you mean in that order also", and you would jokingly say, no that is not so, but You are a close tie to my dogs because a dog is a man's best friend." I have fond memories of the good times we shared especially on our trip to Destin Florida, right before we realized then that you had health issues. You fought a long, hard and courageous battle with your Dialysis, but you were determined to be as independent as you were as long as you could. You would love to dress up and go to Dialysis as if you were going to your corporate job. I would moan and complain many nights when you would wake me up at 1:00 a.m. and say "Hazel, will you go get me some ice" in the fridge from your Route 44 cups of Sonic ice that we had to buy almost every other day, then about 2 hours later, you would say "Hazel, will you fix me a peanut butter and Jelly sandwich", Oh but, I would give anything to hear you say that one more time, because I had no idea that I would not see you again alive after your last day, but your body was getting tired and you were in constant pain, and had difficulty sleeping so take your rest, my dear husband and sleep well. My heart is broken and I wish that you weren't taken away so soon, but I know that God will heal this heartache and he will give me Comfort and Peace to deal with this loss. Dwight, you will forever hold a Special place in my heart and I will see you again on the other side. I love you dearly...

Dear Dad, To never get a chance to say I love you again tears me apart. Every girl wants their dad's approval, I did from the very start. And even though at times, I know we did not agree. I want you to know no matter what I loved you unconditionally! You instilled in me early on who God was and who He was in me, and to put Him first, to always have faith, and the truth would set me free. There are times you went above and beyond to protect your baby girl, I'm going to miss you Daddy, not being in my world. I wish I could bug you one more time, or kiss you on your face, or see you smile, or hear you laugh, or just feel your strong embrace. But I also know the pain you endured, and you fought till the very end. I see God saying you've suffered enough, and by his breath He called you in into a better place, that heavenly place. No more suffering, and no more tears. God I'm grateful for the time we had and how you kept him all these years. My precious Daddy...now my strong angel, as you protect me in this world. I loved you then...even more now... I'll love you always, your baby girl.

-Dinah

My Dad, My First Hero, I remember as a baby boy feeling so protected while with you... You were always being stern... Teaching me Right from wrong. You would never ever let me forget that Mother was #1 in your Heart. I hated working on cars with you because we would only need brake work, but you would have me swapping injectors. You always stressed the importance of Christ, protecting my mothers and sisters. Telling me if I don't work, I don't eat. You were so proud to be a Wiley. Your long talks with April. Your talks with Tripp will last forever. We have started calling WKnD "Lil Dragon". We are you to the fourth power. It brings ease to my Heart knowing you are in Heaven, no more pain. My birthday will not only be celebrated for my day of birth, but you being born again.... I feel your presence daily, I miss and love you dearly. Forever you Spud/Buddy!

Love Always, Papa

I thought of you today, but that is nothing new. I thought of yesterday and will tomorrow too. I think of you in silence and make no outward show. For what it meant to lose you, only those who love you know. Remembering you is easy, I do it every day. It's the heartache of losing you, that will never go away.

Love You - Your Sister, Linda

...Well Done
THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT