Acknowledgements

The Family of William McKoy Garland would like to extend our heart filled appreciation to all of you for the many acts of love, sympathy, condolences, kindness, understanding and support extended to us during the bereavement of our Beloved PeeWee.

Thank You!

A Special Thanks To

Venecia Mumford, Linda Bannister and the Members of Bethel AME Church for your special care, loving support and continuous prayers.

Program Designed By





Sunrise: February 2, 1954



Sunset: January 20, 2021

William McKoy Garland

Memorial Service
Tuesday, January 26, 2021

Viewing: 10:00 A.M. - 11:00 A.M

Service: 11:00 A.M. - 12:00 P.M



Davis Funeral Home 654 Cummins Highway * Mattapan, MA



Order of Service

OFFICIANT Rev. Wayne S. Daley

OPENING HYMN Congregation

PRAYER OF COMFORT Brother Daniel Ohabuenyi

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament: Linda Bannister
Psalms 23 (KJV)

New Testament: Stephanie McKeoy 2 Timothy 4:7-8 (KJV)

SPECIAL TRIBUTE Venecia Mumford
"For the Love of You" Isley Brothers

IN REMEMBRANCE OF YOU

(Limit 2 Minutes per Person)

OBITUARY READING Freda McDuffie

SONG OF PRAISE Sister GiGi Green

EULOGY Rev. Wayne S. Daley

BENEDICTION



Psalm 23 (KIV)

- ¹ The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want
- ² He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- ³ He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- ⁴ 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.
- ⁵ Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- ⁶ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

2 Timothy 4:6-8 (KUV)

- ⁶ For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my Departure is at hand.
- ⁷ I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:
- ⁸ Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of Righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, Shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but Unto all them also that love his appearing.





Sunset: January 20, 2021

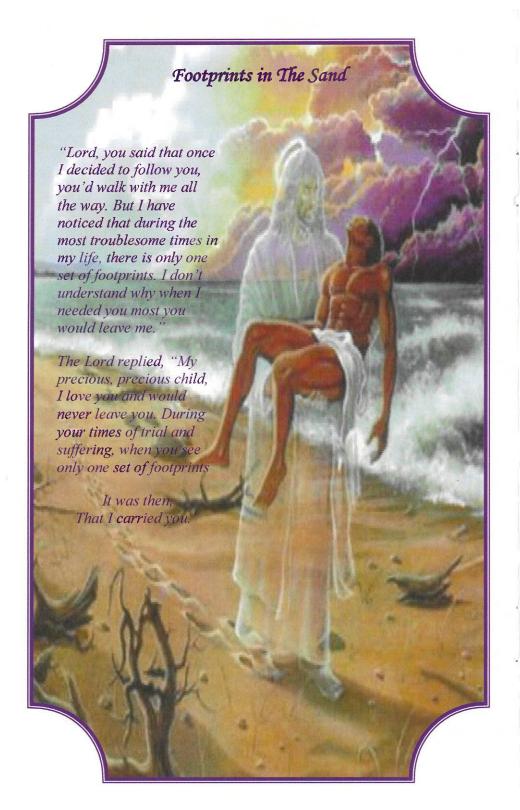
William McKoy Garland

William McCoy Garland was born on February 2, 1954 in Greensboro, North Carolina to the late Lydia McKoy and William Garland. Just shy of his 67th birthday and after an arduous battle with ALS which he managed to endure with humor, strength, and dignity, William laid his burdens down, leaving this world peacefully on January 20, 2021 at home in Roslindale, MA.

Bill or PeeWee, as he was affectionately known, was a sensitive little boy who would easily cry, but was also quite resourceful. At the early age of five, he collected bottles so he could turn them in for money to buy candy. Bill attended JC Price Junior High School and graduated from James B. Dudley High school in 1972. To this day, he maintained long lasting friendships dating back from his junior high school years. In high school, Bill was known to "hold his own" and "light up the gym" when playing basketball.

During the summers, Bill would travel to NYC. Sometimes working at Yankee Stadium or in the fashion District. He looked forward to purchasing some of the finest clothing to take back to Greensboro Where he would share with friends. He was known to be

The first to have the "high boy" shirts, converse Sneakers and knit shirts. He was looked upon



- OBITUARY CONTINUED

as being a fashion trend setter and he took much pride in making sure his clothing was coordinated, neat and always pressed.

Bill briefly attended NC A&T State University before moving to New York City. It was during this time that he married his high school sweetheart, Juliet Cowan. He later decided to enlist in the U.S. Navy in 1976. He was stationed in Norfolk, Virginia and enjoyed traveling to various countries and meeting new people.

In the early 1980s, Bill moved to Boston, MA. The country boy did not immediately take well to the faster paced city life and found himself homeless, trapped with an addiction. With courage, strength and faith in God, he cleaned himself up and got a job as a Recovery Specialist Assistant at the Dimock Detox Center, in Roxbury, MA.

When Bill later begin looking for additional work to pay the bills, he ventured into working with the developmentally disabled population at Vinfen Corporation as a Residential Counselor. He immediately fell in love with the role of being a teacher, mentor, caretaker, etc. In 2000, Bill began working at Toward Independent Living and Learning (TILL) as a Direct Support Professional where he confirmed that this was his niche...and thus, he made it his life. Here, he met Lisa Casieri, who filled his heart with a new found joy after being divorced for so long. He worked for TILL for 20 years where he was well liked by all the individuals that he provided care for and the staff that called him "friend". He was a pristine, resourceful, humorous and well-loved employee, always open to help when asked until he could no longer work due to the ALS.

Bill was an avid album and CD collector. He LOVED
Playing his turntable or CD player every single
Day after work.



I hear Your Voice whispering in My Ear,
A Constant Reminder that you are near
My Strength and My Salvation,
My Redeemer, I am Here

Walk With Me and Hold My Hand, Grant Me the Wisdom to Understand For Everything, a Time and Season, A Lesson to Learn, a Purpose, a Reason

I Trust in You to Guide My Feet, All Things are Possible, No Defeat Show Me the Way and Direct My Path, I Will Go Where You Lead Me and Never Look Back

For Each Morning that I am Blessed to Wake, I Give Thanks for His Name Sake
For Another Chance to Walk With Him,
For Peace of Mind and Inner Strength

For the Integrity that Makes Me who I Am, For the Grace and Mercy in His hand In this Moment, I am Truly Free, For there is Purpose in the Life Force That Flows Through Me

And When My Time has Come and Gone, I pray My Loved Ones Carry On I'd tell them 'Please Don't Cry for Me", For My Journey is Over, I Am at Peace

Rejoice and Celebrate A Life Well Lived, With No Regrets, I Truly Give All Praise to Him for My Journey's End, No Worries, No Sorrow, No Pain to Tend,

Just Remember Me, We will Meet Again

- CON Lewis



"Always & Forever" These words my brother said Before he closed his eyes to sleep To rest his weary head I think he wanted us to know That he will always be The same as he has always been If only we believe That each of us affects the other In ways that we don't know For when our journey's over And it's time for us to go We shall live, always & forever In those we've left behind As we Celebrate the life force That touched us every time When in that instant and for that moment A memory lingers near A thought may run across our mind A voice whispers in our ear A joy beyond expression Fills up our heavy hearts To know that it is not the end at all But the beginning of a brand new Start

> For You Shall Live Always & Forever in My Heart

Farewell My Love, Sweet Dreams May Your Journey Be Blessed Freda & Robyne

- CON Levis

There was an ongoing battle between he and his sister, Freda regarding his claim that the Isley Brothers were a better band than her choice of Earth Wind and Fire. Music and sports were truly his passion followed by his second love, being a great Barber. He had long standing, loyal clients and would often cut customers hair for free regardless of whether or not they were able to pay. He just "loved" cutting hair and being able to give back from the heart.

His understanding of how numbers related to his life, his loved ones and the world was uncanny and profound. He also could find a coincidence in the most mundane things which he would make interesting. Bill had an abstract way of thinking, bordering between the poetic and the philosophical mixed with his unique way of interpreting life. If you told him you loved him, he would respond with, "I'm telling you" which meant he loved you more.

He leaves to celebrate his life and cherish his memory, three beautiful children: Daughter Stephanie "Isn't she lovely" McKoy of Manteo, NC (mother Juliette Cowan), eldest son Shawn following in his father's footsteps as a "Great Barber" Watson of Greensboro, NC (mother Sandra Thomas), and youngest son William "Precious baby him" Garland of Stoughton MA (mother Lisa Casieri); Grandchildren JW Scott, Juliette Scott, Cameron Watson, Peyton Watson; Godson Lashawn Bannister; Girlfriend Linda Bannister; Sisters Robyne Davis (brother-in-law Dwayne Davis), Freda McDuffie and Venecia Mumford; nieces and nephews Jumoke McDuffie-Thurmond, Bisa McDuffie-Thurmond, Mirembe McDuffie-Thurmond, Azea Mumford, Edward Mumford Jr., Ayana Mumford; Grandniece Amiah Jones; Grandnephew Aaron Jones; First cousins Watson (Skip) Foster,

Afi Gamba Osakwe, Sharon McCoy, Marcus McCoy, Deborah Taborn, Sheila Duren, Reginald McCoy, Kevin McCoy, Bernard McKoy, Sonya Boissard, Andrea (Sally) Smith, Donna McCoy; and a whole host

Of numerous cousins, buddies, old school friends, New found lifetime friends and acquaintances.

He will truly be missed!



I don't worry about tomorrow, for I know who holds my hand. In the hourglass of time, are Yesterday's demands. Today, I live in the moment for I truly understand, to Laugh and Live Abundantly is what my soul commands.





















