

In Loving Memory of...

Mr. James Wilson

**OUR GIFT:
JULY 31, 1932**

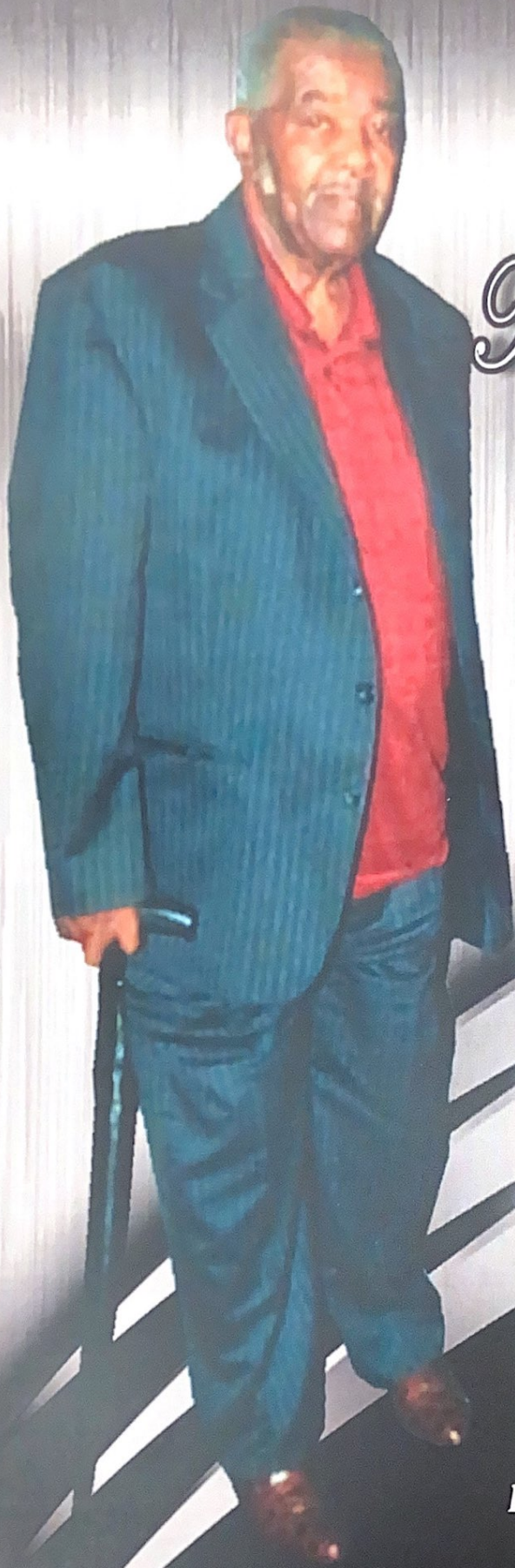


**GOD'S GIFT:
DECEMBER 2, 2021**

**SATURDAY
DECEMBER 11, 2021
Wake: 10:00 A.M.
Funeral: 11:00 A.M.**

Acklin Funeral Home

**1325 W. 87 th St, Chicago, IL 60620
Pastor Stanford Angion - Officiating
(Selma, Alabama)**



~ Celebration of Life and Reflections of James Wilson (Li Buddie) ~

James "Li Buddie" began his life's journey on July 31, 1932 in Coy, Alabama. His loving parents, Addison James and Alice who preceded him in death. In addition to three siblings (Carrie Bell, Albert, and Peter). He was the fifth child born to the union of Alice Spencer and Addison James Wilson.

James was united in holy matrimony to Jessie Clyde Wilson (Hinton) on June 21, 1954. She preceded him in death on January 15, 2021 and their youngest son, Robert "Ricky" Wilson also preceded him in death February 2002.

James accepted Christ at an early age in Coy, Alabama at the Mount Gilead Baptist Church. After relocating to Chicago, IL in 1949, he continued his walk with Christ joining the Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church in Chicago (Reverend Clay Evans), and Mt Calvary Baptist Church in Chicago (Reverend Donald Parsons). He later joined the Rock of Ages Church in Maywood (Reverend Marvin Wiley).

He held various job positions at Navistar/International Harvester for 30 years, until his retirement in 1984. He enjoyed working alongside his brother and brother in-laws as this close group of black men had similar life backgrounds (migrating from the South to the North for better opportunities). James was highly appreciated by his employer for his work ethics, dedication to his job and he had many friends at work.

James enjoyed going to the race track and watching all sports. His favorite were baseball (White Sox) and hockey (Blackhawks). Later in life his joy of Lottery Scratch Offs became his passion. He extended himself, home, and family to helping others. When family members would relocate to Illinois from Alabama, his doors were always open, regardless to the crowd, others were always welcome.

James leaves behind to cherish his loving memory; oldest sister (Rosetta Angion) whom he shared a closeness to all his life; six children: Sterling (Evelyn), James Jr, Melinda, Lorenzo (Margaret), Audrette (Danny), Annette (James), and Dwayne; six special daughters: Jacqueline, Angie, Valerie, Shaney, Theaster, and Shelley (Jason); eleven grandsons; twelve granddaughters; a host of great grandchildren; sister in law Anne Hinton and other relatives and friends. Special Thanks to nieces: Michelle Hinton, Geraldine Coleman, Debra Drew, and Diane McCrary.

Dad

Like millions of Negroes/African American/Blacks/People of Color, our Dad left the South Alabama in 1949, at age 17 years old, he headed for the North (Illinois) seeking "The Promised Land". His desires and dreams as a child were to escape the post slavery mentality, "hot" cotton fields and oppression. He shared with his children about the lynching, hanging and killing of Negroes which was common in his town and how no laws protected them back then. He told us how his nephew was killed and two nieces were severely injured while riding the Freedom Bus on May 14, 1961 (Anniston, Alabama) to protest Jim Crow laws. He encouraged his children to seek higher education and good jobs so that we would live a better life than he did growing up. One of my Dad rules' was that you could not leave home until you had a High School Diploma or you join the Military. After graduation, you were free to leave home and seek your own dreams. Our Dad did not leave behind financial wealth to his children, but he left a wealth of memories of being a devoted father for over 70 years. During the rough times, he and my mom put pennies together to make sure our basic needs were met. Our summer vacations were spent in Coy Alabama picking cotton, fishing, chasing chickens and cows, riding mules, playing in the woods, at night looking up at the black sky with glowing stars, going to church, fearing the usage of the "Out House" (day or night) and fanning Aunt Nunny. Reflecting back on my Dad's life, it is unfortunate, that 2021 still sounds like 1949. There are some things (racism, bigotry and oppression) that continue to exist till this day.

It has been a blessing sharing our lives with our Father and Mother (preceded in death).

Love Always....Your Children

~ Order of Celebration ~

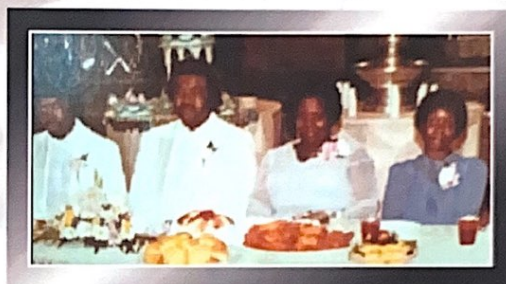
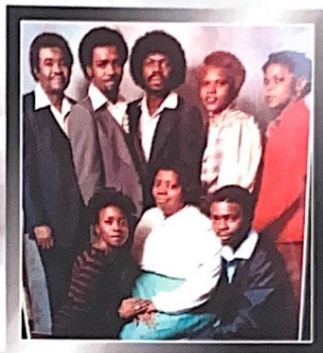
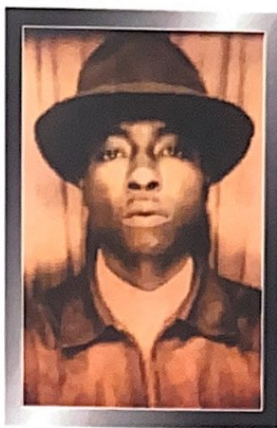
- Musical Prelude**
- Processional - Family**
- Scripture - Pulpit**
- Prayer - Pastor Stanford Angion**
- Obituary- Read Silently**
- Music - Mixed Gospel Music/Softly**
- Remarks - Pulpit/Family/Friends**
- Eulogy - Pastor Stanford Angion**
- Recessional**



~ Interment ~

Forest Home Cemetery
836 S. Des Plaines Ave
Forest Park, IL 60130

Legacy of Love...





You Can Finally Fly

Hi Granddad

You told me months ago you couldn't live without your wife after 60+ years together. Y'all had a great life and I'm so happy that you both raised me and gave me the love that I needed.

I truly thank you for that.

I'm going to miss you telling your jokes and us going to the casino together.

I will also miss going to buy your bingo tickets and snacks. (lol)

You loved your family and we are going to miss you Granddad.

Rest in Peace

-Love, Your Granddaughter, Shardae

Dear Dad

You will always be in our hearts, especially when we are scratching off Bingo Cards.

When the days are lonely and full of smoke, we will always have you in our hearts when we are telling our jokes.

Dad you will always be our angel even though you were not born in a manger.

-Love, Your Daughter Annette

Buddie

I will always remember how we grew up together, how we played together, told jokes, sing and prayed your favorite scriptures John 3:16 and Psalms 23.

Your favorite song was

"I am going home on the morning train".

So you finally caught that train home and

I must say Goodbye and Farewell.

-Love Your Sister, Nunny

~ Acknowledgements ~

The family of Mr. James Wilson wishes to express sincere thanks for your expressions of love and kindness shown during this time of bereavement. Your prayers, cards, flowers, and words of comfort are all greatly appreciated. May God continue to bless you!



ACKLIN FUNERAL HOME

1325 West 87th Street
Chicago, Illinois 60620
773.238.9228



Program Designed & Printed By: Distinctive Obituaries (773) 671-9062