



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Darlene Wilson acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your understanding, your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown at this time of bereavement.

INTERMENT

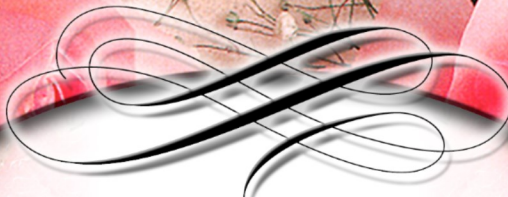
Maplewood Cemetery
Freehold, NJ

REPAST TO FOLLOW

Walter J. Conley Lodge
196 Throckmorton St
Freehold, NJ

Professional Services By - **JAMES H. HUNT FUNERAL HOME**
126 Ridge Avenue, Asbury Park, NJ 07712 - (732) 775-8722
Kevin L. Small - Manager - Lic. #4880
“Service with Compassion, Concern and Care”

Programs Created By - **SHARON'S CREATIVE PRINTING LLC** sharon.scpllc@gmail.com - (732) 397-5888



*Celebration of Life
for*



Darlene Wilson
JUNE 20, 1964 - MARCH 31, 2018

**Friday, April 6, 2018
11:00 A.M.**

Refuge House of Prayer COG
**1186 LAKEWOOD RD
TOMS RIVER, NEW JERSEY**

BISHOP JEROME ROBINSON / OFFICIANT

Order of Service

PROCESSION

Bishop Daniel Wilson, Bishop Robinson,
Pastor Gwendolyn Wilson and Minister Debbie Washington

MODERATOR

Bishop Jerome Robinson

SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT: Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

Minister Debbie Washington

NEW TESTAMENT: John 14: 1-6

Pastor Gwendolyn Wilson

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Minister Patricia Wilson

SOLO

Nigeria Crudup

POEM

Shakearah Crudup

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND OBITUARY

Pastor Gwendolyn Wilson

SOLO

Brother Richard Hudson

INSPIRATION AND REMEMBRANCE

Mother Bertha Wilson

REFLECTIONS

Family and Friends (1-2Mins)

SOLO

“I Won’t Complain”

Pastor Calvin Berry

EULOGY

Bishop Daniel E. Wilson

RECESSIONAL

To Our Mom Darlene Wilson You Made Every Second Count

Darlene, our mother, was a strong, caring, beautiful Godly woman, inside and out. She was always about family first. She was a loving mother, wife, grandmother, daughter, sister, and friend. Our mom lived her life to the fullest. She made every second count. Mommy loved to work hard in everything she did but she always made sure she made time for her family.

Her purpose was to care and do whatever she felt was necessary. Her life was her husband, children, grandchildren, father, sisters, brothers, and just about everyone she came across. Mommy enjoyed going out shopping, doing her gardening work, she loved flowers. She loved music, fishing, sewing, and family outings.

Our mom made the best of what life had to offer. She taught us what it was like to be strong, loving individuals. She taught us life is what you make it and when it got to the point where we had to ride the wave, she taught us how to plant our feet and stand the storm. She let us know that we can always get back up again.

Mommy never complained about life’s trials and tribulations, she did what she had to do. For our mom, life wasn’t about waiting for the storm to pass it was about learning to dance in the rain. She loved working hard and she always put her best forward. She made every second count.

Our mom did what she loved which was being that support for everyone and anyone. She was about peace. When there was negativity she always seem to have a positive balance. Mommy loved spending time with her loved ones whether it was taking them out or visiting them. She made sure they had everything they needed.

She was the glue for the family, the root that never plucked. She enjoyed having family gatherings and she made you feel so welcomed. She loved cooking and taking food to family and friends. For her it was about quality time, always running around for the next person and did not mind it at all.

She never complained. This was her and her life showed it because everyday she fought. She kept pushing to make every second count and when she became ill she didn’t let it stop her. She continued to push forward through every second life had to offer her.

She kept looking out for family and others and when you tried to tell her to ease up and relax, she was not trying to hear it. With every step she was able to make, she made it count.

Mommy, you definitely fought a good fight. When God saw that it was time for her body to rest, she still was pushing and held on in her sick bed. She smiled, she waved and when you thought she wasn’t listening she was.

She would fight with every breath she had to tell us she loved us. She was still making plans as we all surrounded her each and every day. And when she couldn’t speak anymore, barely opening her eyes, she would chuckle to let us know she was still here. Never seen anyone fight this fight to the end as she did. She made every second count.

Her loving husband, Henry, stayed by her side every second. Thank you Henry, for letting every second count. When it got rough God gave us strength to keep her comfortable. When the boat rocked and sometimes it felt like it would tip over, God gave us the strength and the courage to stay strong and to stand the test.

We can never sum up her life in a few paragraphs, but to anyone and to everyone that knew her, knew she made every second count. The foundation she was and set for this family was and is beyond speakable and beyond measures. So we will continue to have that same strength and drive that she instilled and set in us.

When the ways of the world would stumble before her, she carried the weight on her shoulders, letting us know there was always light at the end of the tunnel. Something about a love she had, she didn’t have to say it, she showed it through her actions. Her gifts made room that spilled over through each and every one of us.

Our mother left so many precious memories that will forever be cherished and forever engraved in our hearts and souls. You have earned your earthly crown but there is nothing compared to the Heavenly crown and eternal life that awaits you.

Mommy, we love you and we will miss you every day and your memories will be forever in our hearts. Until we meet again. Thank you for making every second count!

Love Always, Shakearah, Jermaine, Jr., Jamal, and Tasha

M
E
M
O
R
I
E
S
&
L
E
T
T
E
R
T
O
O
U
R
M
O
M

Obituary

Darlene Crudup-Wilson, 53, was born on June 20, 1964 to Nathaniel Crudup and Florence Viola Peterkin in Neptune, NJ. She departed this life peacefully at home surrounded by her husband and loving family on March 31, 2018 in Toms River, NJ.

Darlene Wilson was married to Henry T. Wilson, Jr. on June 20, 2008. She enjoyed sewing, collecting crystals and antiques. She also enjoyed fishing and traveling to Atlantic City, NJ. Darlene also took care of her mother when she was younger and was always there when someone needed her. She was also a member of Refuge House of Prayer Church of God in Toms River, NJ.

Darlene was employed at Leisure Chateau Care and Rehabilitation Center, Lakewood, NJ as a CNA for over 11 years. She was an outstanding caregiver. Darlene was honored by the state of New Jersey through the mayor for her exceptional work ethics. Her patients, co-workers, and employers loved her. She also worked for other healthcare facilities and did private duty cases.

Darlene enjoyed taking care of people and helping others. She started working at the age of 16 until she became ill. She was a dedicated wife and mother not only to her children, but to other family members as well.

She was predeceased by her mother, Florence Viola Peterkin; sister, Patricia Ann Crudup; and brother, Nathaniel Crudup, Jr.

She is survived by her husband, Henry T. Wilson, Jr. of Toms River, NJ; sons, Jermaine Crudup, Jamal Crudup, and Richard Hudson of Brick, NJ; daughters, Shakearah Crudup, and Tasha Crudup; two stepchildren, Sikora Henly and Henry Wilson, III; eight grandchildren, Devonte, Ni'Angel, Makayla, Christiana, Nigeria, Nijair, Aniah and Ziyania; four step grandchildren, Amyia, Arayah, Kingston, and Deandre; five brothers, Ronald Mayo, Louis Peterkin, Stanley Crudup, Jerry Crudup, and Martin Peterkin; two sisters, Natalie Carter and Karen Peterkin; great aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and a host of family and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE & OBITUARY





Darlene Wilson



JUNE 20, 1964
-
MARCH 31, 2018



D
A
R
L
E
N
E

W
I
L
S
O
N

