

Memories

Pallbearers Cousin and Friends

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Floral Bearers Cousins



Expression of GRATITUDE

We the family of Albert Andreas Wilson would like to thank family and friends for your prayer and kind expressions of sympathy shown during this difficult time.

Albert Andreas Wilson

SUNRISE
FEB 28, 1971

SUNSET
FEB 24, 2026

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 2026 | 2:00 PM

ANTIOCH AME ZION CHURCH
1136 ANTICH AME CHURCH RD, EASTOVER, SC 29044
REVEREND DR. ROBERT T BELTON, PASTOR



CELEBRATING 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

COLUMBIAN CHAPEL 9010 Farrow Rd Columbia, SC 29203 803-764-0888	COLUMBIA SE CHAPEL 8132 Garners Ferry Rd Columbia, SC 29209 803-695-1000	ST. MATTHEWS CHAPEL 102 Church Street St. Matthews, SC 29135 803-874-3317	BISHOPVILLE CHAPEL 114 E Church St Bishopville, SC 29010 803-484-7245
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Jonathan P. Holley PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

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Albert Andreas Wilson

Mr. Albert Andreas Wilson affectionately known as “Al or Stud” was born on February 28, 1971. Al accepted his eternal invite on Tuesday, February 24, 2026. Al had an unwavering relationship with God that was deeply rooted in both love and faith.

Al was proceeded in death by his brother Reginald Jackson, his cousins Vernon Jevon Wilson that he referred to as his first son, John Myers, III , Napoleon Goodson V. and his aunt Helen (Patsy) Grant.

Those left to cherish fond and loving memories are his wife Rhonda K. Wilson, son Andreas D. Wilson; daughter Shari Portee, six grandkids Kaylee, Nasire, Amir, Brya, Kairo and Landon; mother and father Andrena Wilson and Albert Jackson; ; brothers Ryan and Bryan Wilson, Alan(Tamara) Kitt and Albert Jackson, Jr; sisters Marlene K. Boykin, Shirlene Kitt and Alisha Jackson; three nieces Prishae, DeShayla and McKenzie; aunts Emily (Willie) Stewart, Pauline Jenkins, Sharrion(Roy)Edwards, Debra and Barbara Wilson and Charlene Jackson; uncle Earl Wilson Father in law Ronald Jenkins; best friends Rodney Harris, Fred Keitt, John Belton and Marlo Pauling; the Kitt family and a host other nieces, nephews, cousins and friends that loved him and will miss him dearly.

Al was a 1989 graduate of Lower Richland High School. He received an Associate Degree in Public Service from Midlands Technical College along with a diploma in Industrial Electricity/Electronics, a certificate in Basic Electrical Wiring and a Scholar Award. Al retired from the Department of Juvenile Justice after 25 years of service. He then ventured into entrepreneurship and started his own trucking company called Wilson Elite Trucking, LLC, where he was currently employed. Al was a hard worker. He did not just believe in hard work – he lived it. If something needed to be done, he did it. If it looked impossible, he found a way. There was no challenge he feared and no obstacle he would not face head-on. When Al made up his mind about something, you might as well step aside, because nothing was going to stand in his way. You could see it in his eyes – that eager determination – and then watch his intelligence and resilience take over.

Al was what you would call a gentle giant. Strong in every sense of the word – physically powerful, yes – but even stronger in his mind and spirit. He was also a great listener. If you came to him with a problem, he would not rush you. He would sit, take it all in, and then – in true Al fashion – take you on a journey before getting to his point. He had a way of circling the globe with his stories, adding a few well-placed choice words along the way, before finally delivering wisdom that stuck with you long after the conversation ended. He had the soul of an old man – thoughtful, reflective, and full of lessons learned through experience. Somehow, when he was done talking, things just felt clearer.

Above all else, family was everything to Al. Providing for his family was not just important to him; it was his purpose. His family was his pride, his motivation, and the center of everything he did. He would do anything for the people he loved. His strength became even greater when it came to protecting them. He carried that responsibility proudly. You always felt safe knowing Al was there. He was strong and mighty. Yet, behind that strength was a heart just as big. His presence filled a room, not because he demanded attention, but because his unfiltered personality kept us wondering what he would say at any given time. Al leaves behind a legacy of resilience, loyalty, and unwavering love. He showed us what it means to stand firm, to work hard, to protect fiercely, and to love deeply. His lessons, his stories, his laughter, and even his long-winded advice will live on in all of us.

Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL/FINAL FAREWELL

SELECTION

Maggie Gibson-Bostic
You Been so Faithful

OLD TESTAMENT

Reverend Monica Branch

NEW TESTAMENT

Reverend Monica Branch

PRAYER

Ryan Coleman

SELECTION

Maggie Gibson-Bostic
Jesus I Love Calling Your Name

POEM

Kim Wilson

REMARKS (TWO MINUTES PLEASE)

Fred Keitt
Travis Stewart
Ronald Jenkins
Rodney Harris
Andreas Wilson (Son)

WORD'S OF COMFORT

Minister Roger McBeth

RECESSIONAL

POSTLUDE

COMMITTAL, PRAYER, BENEDICITION

INTERMENT

Antioch AME Zion Church Cemetery

My Pops

Pops was more than a dad, he was a leader, a man who spoke his mind and believed in family. He taught me how to be tuff, how to love and he showed me how to lead. He did not know the word ugly. He always taught me to never judge. He loved to fish, he loved to hunt, he loved his kids and he loved his money. His favorite saying was “my mind on my money and my money on my mind”. He adored my Grandma Angie.

I will miss you Pops,
your son Lil Stud.

The Deer and The Fish

Hey, Deer said the Fish
Did you hear that sound
It's the dude they call Al
He is now heaven bound

Oh no, said the Deer now he is free
To hunt us and catch us we in trouble you'll see
So what should we do Fish, we have to come up with a plan
You know he was a smart and intelligent young man
I know Deer he was strong and tough as mud
You know he had another name they called him “BIG STUD”
He could head butt a pole and knock out the light
Imagine what he would do to us if we got in a fight
But Deer, you know his cousin Von
was his fish and hunting partner, too
Now the two of them are back together
what the hell are we going to do
Well Fish all we can do is stay out their way
If we don't want to become their dinner on any given day.
Hunt and Fish on Cousin you deserve an eternal vacation.

Love you Donyon Ears!

Tasha