

## Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express its sincerest gratitude for the kind words, prayers and deeds of kindness that have been offered during our bereavement. We thank you and may God's blessings be with you.

### Psalms 23

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



*A precious one from us is gone,  
A voice we loved is still.  
A place is vacant in our home,  
Which never can be filled.*

## Interment

Wednesday, August 10, 2016 at 10:00 a.m.  
Kentucky Veteran's Cemetery North

\*Please meet at the front gate of the cemetery, no later than 9:45 a.m. on Wednesday, in Williamstown, Kentucky.

*The Final Tribute. A Service by:*

JONES, SIMPSON and GEE FUNERAL HOME  
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# A Memorial Service for

## James C. Wilson

April 3, 1948 — August 4, 2016



— Memorial Service —

Tuesday, August 9, 2016 at 6:00 p.m.



## First Baptist Church

120 E. Ninth Street  
Covington, Kentucky 41011

Pastor Adam Crews, *Officiating*

# The Obituary

On April 3, 1948, in Covington, KY, Ruth Wilson and James C. Hopkins brought a perfect, baby boy into the world. They named him James Wilson, but friends called him Wilson or Mann, and he grew up loving sports, playing basketball and baseball. He was a great athlete and loved attending Holmes High School sporting events. He lost his father three years ago, and his mother sometime before that, but he loved them dearly. In fact, like his dad, he loved to dress for success and carry himself with dignity, generosity, determination and faith.

James grew up (to 6'0") and did many intriguing and wonderful things. He attended Lincoln-Grant School which served as Covington's Public School for African-American students. But James transferred to Holmes High School prior to Lincoln Grant School closing in 1965. Shortly after graduating from high school, he joined the military in 1967 for two years and played baseball for them. After serving in the military, he returned to Covington, KY where he worked for Johnson Controls for over 30 years until his health issue caused him to retire early. He accepted Christ at an early age and was baptized at First Baptist Church in Covington, KY.

James was blessed to have three beautiful children who he loved and cared for in Jason Owens, Brandent Englemon and Brittaney Englemon. He especially loved spending quality time with his grandchildren. In fact, anytime the grandchildren had a special event they were involved in, he would make every effort to attend. For instance, if Dae'Quan had a football game, he was present. Family meant a lot to James and his deepest significance of his life was devoted to them, as well as his closest friends.

On Thursday, August 4, 2016, after 68 years of grand adventure, learning, setbacks, celebrations, courage and grace, James "Mann" Wilson died peacefully at the University of Kentucky Hospital in Lexington, KY.

James is survived by his sisters, Eleanor Smith (James) and

Patricia Lockhart; two brothers, Ronald (Darlene) and Kenneth Wilson; two sons, Jason Owens and Brandent Englemon; one daughter, Brittaney Englemon; grandchildren, Nasir Abdullah, Dae'Quan Avery, Michael Sims, Jr. and Mykel Sims; and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

While we're grateful to many, our special thanks goes to James' good friends, David "Governor" Housley, Giovanna, a.k.a. "Gigi" and Carmen for their well wishes, legendary good times and support. James would have also liked to thank and send his love to his late stepmom, Flora Hopkins, who preceded her in death this year and her family for their support and condolences.

Rather than flowers, James would have preferred his family and friends to fellowship with each other more and spend quality time with one another because you never know when God will send his angels for you. Furthermore, the next time you see anyone struggling with a heavy load, stop, smile, lend them a hand, and then gently suggest that they "pay it forward". James' vision was for a world growing in an ever-widening circle of tolerance, compassion, and kindness. It was a vision he worked toward in his own life. Continuing that effort in yours would be a very high tribute indeed.

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## The Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....	
Parting View.....	The Family
Prayer.....	Rev. Bennie Brown
Scripture – Psalms 23.....	Rev. Bennie Brown
Selection .....	
Acknowledgement of Cards, Telegrams and Condolences .....	
Remarks .....	Family and Friends
Obituary.....	Read Silently
Selection.....	
Words of Encouragement.....	Rev. Bennie Brown
Benediction .....	
Recessional.....	