

Celebrating The Life of



Sunrise: March 9, 1956 - Sunset: November 1, 2021

Ever Richard Verni Wilson

Monday, November 15, 2021

Funeral Service: 10:30 am until 12:00 Noon

James H. Cole Home For Funerals, Inc.

16100 Schaefer Hwy.

Detroit, Michigan 48235

Obituary

Enos Richard Verni Wilson was born and raised in Detroit, Michigan on March 9, 1956, the eighth child of ten children born to the union of Rosie Bell Wilson and Norval Lebanon Wilson, Sr.

As a child, Enos attended the St. Paul Church of God in Christ, in Detroit, Michigan where the Wilson Family were members for many years under the leadership of Bishop Willie L. Harris. Enos was baptized and accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior at the young age of nine.

Enos graduated from Cass Technical High School (Detroit, MI) with honors, and lettered on the Varsity Track and Field team in his junior and senior years. As an avid “seeker of truth and wisdom,” Enos earned a Bachelor’s of Science Degree in Chemical Engineering through a four year “full ride” scholarship to University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. He completed his Masters of Business Administration at Augusta State University, in Augusta, GA.

Enos excelled in his twenty plus years as an Environmental Assurance Chemical Engineer in which he worked for companies such as Detroit Edison, General Motors, BASF and Dupont Westinghouse.

Even though his field of study was chemical engineering, Enos delighted most in his community outreach ministries through the companies he founded: Optimum Solutions (an Engineering and Management Consultation Agency), and Academic Best Choice Tutoring Service (ABC: The math and science educational programs he developed for students that required additional educational opportunities in order to improve their academic skills).

In addition to his entrepreneurial endeavors, Enos wrote poetry and his first book, entitled, “Give It Up,” a light and informative adventure in scriptural giving and receiving.

The fondest memories from his nieces and nephews are of “Uncle Enos” providing clarity and humor during sometimes impromptu, but other times planned, educational lessons. Enos was a loving and devoted brother and uncle. He loved his nieces and nephews as his own.

Enos’ love, humor, and spirit will live on in our hearts forever. Enos was preceded in death by his parents, Rosie Bell Wilson and Norval Lebanon Wilson, Sr.; as well as his sister, Winifred Y. Wilson.

He leaves to cherish his loving memory: eight siblings, Norval Jr. (Glorious), Rosemary, Myrna, Karen Knott, Osric, Barbara, Bernetia Davis-Redmond, and Zigmond; an abundance of nieces, great nieces, nephews, great nephews; four aunts, Pearl, Gertrude, Larcie Mae, one uncle, Isaiah Jackson (Rose); many cousins, and friends.

Order of Memorial Service

In Remembrance of Our Beloved Enos Richard Verni Wilson

Organ Prelude.....		Sheila Odom
Processional.....		Family
Song.....	<i>"The Lord's Prayer"</i>	Beverly Wilson
Master of Ceremony/Opening Prayer.....		Elder David Foster Pastor, New Bethel C.O.G.I.C
Scripture.....		Charles Foster
Memories and Reflections.....	2 Minutes Each.....	Friends/Extended Family
Song.....	<i>"I Shall Wear A Crown"</i>	Sheila Odom
Words by Clergy.....	4 Minutes Each.....	Elder Robert Preston Harris Pastor, St. Paul C.O.G.I.C.
Administrative Asst. Marcus R. Ways Sr. Jurisdictional Secretary Southwest, MI Jurisdiction No. 1 Vice Chairman, General Council of Pastors and Elders, C.O.G.I.C.		
Special Tributes.....		Charles Foster Myrna Wilson
Reading of Obituary/Acknowledgements.....		Sharron Mack
Song.....	<i>"Safe In His Arms"</i>	Jordann Mosley
Eulogy.....		Elder Willie Foster Pastor, Abundant Harvest C.O.G.I.C.
Benediction/Recessional.....		

*"And Jesus said unto him, 'I am the way, the truth and the life.
No man shall come unto the Father, but by me.'"
John 14:6*

“Writing As I Grow”

*Severed from innocence and paternal protection,
But naïve,
And with the anxious vigor of youth,
I began to understand,
The ways of life.
And the role of a man in it.*

*I began to write.....
About things that troubled me,
About things that pleased me,
About things that I understood,
And some things that I did not understand.*

*I tried to make sure I wrote down,
Accounts of events and words that seemed profound,
To capture their significance forever.
As they apply to the state I find myself in,
I draw upon these treasures time and again.*

*It also pleases me to share what I know.
If it helps those around me,
I'll keep writing as I grow.*

Enos R. V. Wilson (1974)

“Growing Up In The City of Detroit”

*From new baby to beginning first grade
Those were the sweet and peaceful days
Cared for and protected in innumerable ways
Schools opened doors to more than just a formal education
Commuting through their doors led to many drastic realizations
As I began to relate life as I knew it to exist
To the ideals and theories developed in school.*

*The protection of youth now gone
Innocence was consistently raped.
As I learned many truths about life.
School was a sanctuary from the city streets.
But each day, it was only a matter of time
Before returning to the streets
A reality of a different kind.
Neither the inside or the outside of school
Seemed to prepare me for the other.*

*There were conflicts in existing in both theory and reality
To resolve them there were decisions I had to make
To decide the truth and where I had to stand
Then pay the price I had to pay.*

*In doing this, there were drastic realizations that I faced
Dying as a child, and a man growing in my place.*

Enos R. V. Wilson (1974)

Words From The Heart

"My favorite memory of Uncle Enos was when he would take me to Panera Bread after he picked me up so we could go to this place where he would teach me how to do math."

We would get soup and grilled cheese sandwiches and talk about a lot of things."

Maran Brantley, Jr. (Great Nephew)

"Living away from home family can be difficult, especially during once-in-a-lifetime moments. That is why it was so special when Uncle Enos jumped on a flight and came down to Florida to make sure my daughter had family at her high school graduation, cheering her on.

I'm so glad we had the opportunity to share that moment."

Zenia Wilson Reese (Niece)

"My funny memory of Uncle Enos were the conversations and interactions we would have where it would start off lighthearted and simple, but it would turn into an hour-long history lesson!"

Kimberly Wilson (Niece)

Uncle Enos,

*"I have so many memories of the times we spent together,
and even though you are no longer here, I will cherish them forever.*

*I will miss our conversations, your laughter and the mischief in your smile
When I feel the sadness welling up, I will remember it for a while.
For though you are no longer here, you will never be truly gone.*

*So as long as I have these memories, your spirit will carry on.
So until I see you again Uncle Enos, I will see you in my heart and mind.
A shining example, my Uncle who was one of the best of humankind."*

Shekinah Davis (Niece)

"One of our great memories of Uncle Enos was when he would send us educational packets complete with vocabulary words, including some creations of his own. One that stood out was his play on the word "Thinkology," which is the science of your thoughts. His word was Thinkillogic."

Tamika Knott-Simmons (Niece), Earl Knott Jr. (Nephew), Tania Knott (Niece)

"Our favorite memory of Uncle Enos was when he would take time out of his busy schedule to come get the boys to have a fun day of tutoring and tasty food."

Bakari Wilson Sr. (Nephew), Malachi Wilson (Great Nephew), Bakari Wilson Jr. (Great Nephew)

"My favorite memory of Uncle Enos was when I admired his attire during one of the family holiday dinners and he searched all over to ensure that the hat I admired could be purchased so I could have one too."

Douglas Wilson (Nephew)

"One of my fondest memories of "Ray," is when even as a child, he would write on the walls of the house (he had his own wall in the laundry room), all of his favorite reflections, words of wisdom, adages, scripture, etc. Anything that he thought was poignant and should be absorbed into your spiritual countenance, or to make you use your mind. This was in addition to his mathematical quadratic equations, theorems, and such. Enos, I will miss our in-depth, analytical conversations on everything going on in and out of this the world, along with your high-brow sense of humor.

Rest in peace my brother. Give Mom, Dad and "Weeny" a hug and kiss from all of us.

Love Eternally Knee Knee Baby,

Barski, "The Knee, Knee, Knee Baby" (Sister)

"Dear Brother Ray,

I will always remember the special times we shared, expounding on God's Word, eating, laughing and enjoying listening to music

(whether Gospel or Smooth Jazz with masters like Michael Franks, Jon Luc Ponty and others).

Though my heart is heavy now with your passing, I know that this light affliction is just for a moment and is working for me a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

In John 14:27, Jesus said,

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." So, I pray and receive the PEACE OF GOD.

In John 16:33, Jesus said, "These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." So, I pray and receive GOOD CHEER and OVERCOMING POWER for the joy of the Lord is my strength.

And, we know that...Thou Lord will keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee. Isaiah 26:3"

Enos, Rest In Peace

Love Always, Bernetia (Sister)

Beatitudes

(For Enos R. V. Wilson)

Blessed are the meek,

for they will inherit the Earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,

for they will be satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful,

for they will be shown mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart,

for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers,

for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted because of righteousness,

for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Matthew 5: 5-10

To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go

I have so many things to see and do

You must not tie yourself to me with tears

Be happy that I have had so many years

I gave you my love, you can only guess

How much you gave me in happiness

I thank you for the love each have shown

But now it is time I travelled on alone

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must

Then let your grief be comforted by trust

It is only for a while that we must part

So bless the memories in your heart

I will not be far away, for life goes on

So if you need me, call and I will come

Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near

And if you listen with your heart, you will hear

All of my love around you soft and clear

Then, when you must come this way alone

I will greet you with a smile and welcome you home.

Ends Richard Verni Wilson

Pallbearers

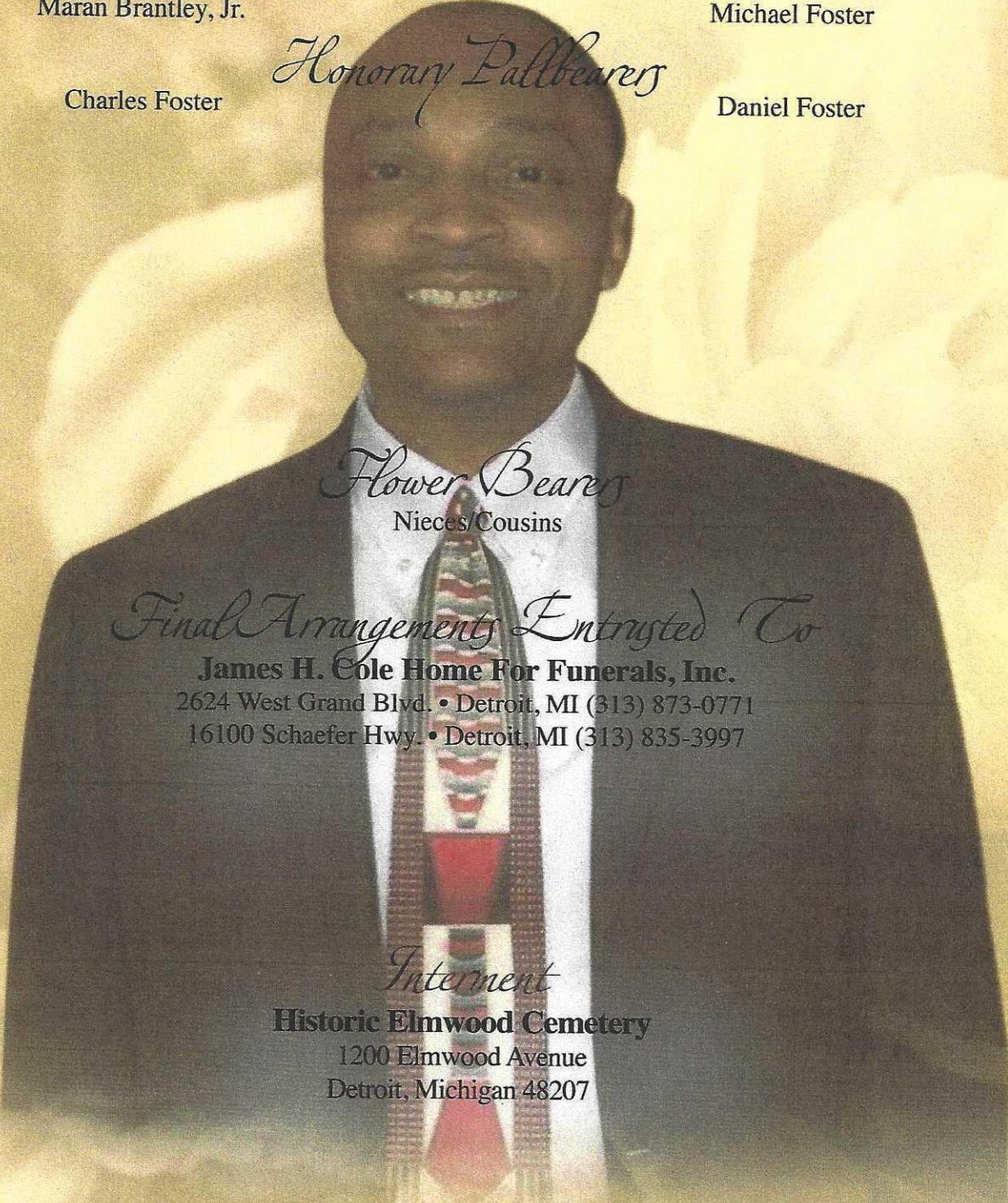
Bakari Wilson
Douglas Wilson
Maran Brantley, Jr.

Charles Foster

LeBanon Wilson
Benjamin Foster
Michael Foster

Daniel Foster

Honorary Pallbearers



Flower Bearers

Nieces/Cousins

Final Arrangements Entrusted To

James H. Cole Home For Funerals, Inc.

2624 West Grand Blvd. • Detroit, MI (313) 873-0771
16100 Schaefer Hwy. • Detroit, MI (313) 835-3997

Interment

Historic Elmwood Cemetery

1200 Elmwood Avenue
Detroit, Michigan 48207

Acknowledgment of Appreciation

The family of the late **Enos Richard Verni Wilson** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed. A more personal acknowledgment will be made at a later date.