

IN LOVING *Memory*



CURTIS

*Leon Poole*

AUGUST 23, 1975 ~ MARCH 1, 2026

YOU WILL FOREVER BE IN

*Our Hearts*

# *Celebrating* THE LIFE & LEGACY

Curtis Poole Sr., affectionately known as "CP," departed this life on Sunday, March 1, 2026, at his home in North Carolina, where he resided with his beloved wife and three children.

Curtis was born on August 23, 1975, in Pine Bluff, Arkansas, to Rosetta Hilson and Curtis L. Poole. In 1979, his mother married Sammie Hilson, and the family relocated to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where Curtis was raised. He received his primary education in the Milwaukee Public School System, proudly attending LaFollette Elementary School, Morse Middle School for the Gifted and Talented, and Bay View High School.

Curtis was united in holy matrimony to Cecily Poole on June 1, 2013. Together, they built a loving family and were blessed with three children: Curtis Jr., Carter, and Chloe Poole.

Curtis later earned a Master's Degree in Healthcare Administration from Cardinal Stritch University. Throughout his career, he worked in the healthcare industry with organizations including Maximus, UnitedHealthcare, and SDC, and most recently served as a Contract Negotiator. Curtis also had an entrepreneurial spirit and a passion for helping others. In 2016, he founded Butterflies Home Health Services in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, providing compassionate care to families. In 2023, he launched Transit Kings, a non-medical transportation service in North Carolina.

Curtis received Christ as a young man and faithfully served as an usher at his childhood church, Shiloh Missionary Baptist Church, until 2011. Later, Curtis and his family became members of Compel Family Life Center in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he remained a faithful servant who was always willing to lend a helping hand. In 2019, Curtis relocated with his family to North Carolina. While there, he frequently attended Faith City in Clayton, North Carolina, where he encouraged his children to participate in youth ministry. Curtis and his sons also volunteered with the church food pantry, reflecting his heart for service and his commitment to leading his family in faith.

On June 5, 1999, Curtis Leon Poole became a Master Mason in the Most Worshipful Prince Hall Grand Lodge of Wisconsin, Inc. He served as Worshipful Master of King David Lodge #10 from December 2014 until December 2016, and Past Master until his transition on March 1, 2026. He served as Worthy Patron of Electa Chapter #7, Order of Eastern Stars, in 2004 and 2014. Bro. Poole was also elevated to the 32nd degree in Ionic Consistory #70.

Curtis was known as a loving, compassionate, intelligent, and laid-back man with a cool spirit and a smile that could light up any room. He was a deep thinker who valued life, faith, and family. Curtis enjoyed traveling, spending time on the water, and relaxing while appreciating the blessings God had given him. He often said, "It doesn't make sense to work so hard to have nice things if you can't enjoy them."

He was a loyal Milwaukee Bucks fan who loved great music and all things BET (Black Entertainment Television). Above all, Curtis loved his family deeply and cherished the time he spent with his children, always sharing wisdom, encouragement, and life lessons with them.

Curtis leaves behind a legacy of love, wisdom, and faith that will forever live on in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

Curtis was preceded in death by his father, Curtis L. Poole of Dumas, Arkansas (2006).

He is survived by his loving wife, Cecily Poole; his sons, Curtis Poole Jr. and Carter Poole; and his daughter, Chloe Poole. He is also survived by his parents, Sammie and Rosetta Hilson; his brothers, Brandon Hilson and Dexter Hilson (Katherine); and his sisters, Leslie Montgomery Poole and Andrea Nichole Allen; his grandmother, Geneva Poole, along with a host of extended family members and friends who will cherish his memory. Curtis Poole Sr. will be deeply missed but never forgotten.

"Well done, good and faithful servant."

— Matthew 25:23

# ORDER *Of* SERVICE

OFFICIANT OF SERVICE  
Superintendent Raymond Davis

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL  
Minister and Family

PRAYER  
Lyeshia Griffin

OLD TESTAMENT  
Minister Channon Griffin

NEW TESTAMENT  
Pastor Lamont Briggs

MUSICAL SELECTION  
Holli Moore

WORDS OF COMFORT  
Memorial contributions have already been designated by the family

SOLO  
Holli Moore

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF CARDS AND CONDOLENCES  
Markea Keith

OBITUARY  
Markea Keith

*MUSICAL SELECTION*  
*Holli Moore*

*EULOGY*  
*Bishop Aaron Robbins*

RECESSIONAL

*Pallbearers*

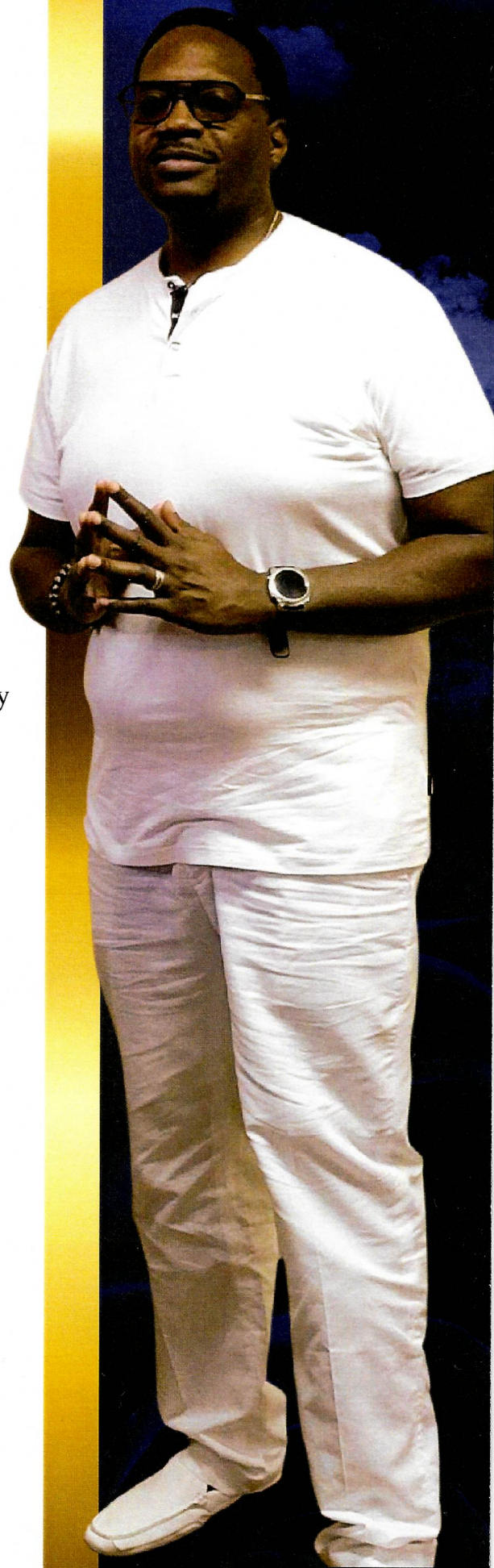
Brandon Hilson  
Dexter Hilson  
Channon Griffin

Edward Davis Jr.  
Terry Davis  
Eugene Glenn

*Honorary Pallbearers*

Curtis Poole Jr.  
Carter Poole

Isaiah Griffin  
Channon Griffin Jr.



# *Remember Me*

*Do not remember me with sadness*

*Do not remember me with tears*

*Remember all the laughter*

*We shared throughout the years*

*Now that I am content*

*That my life it was worthwhile*

*Knowing I passed along the way*

*A very happy smile*

*When you are all alone*

*And I may cross your mind*

*Know that I walk in your footsteps*

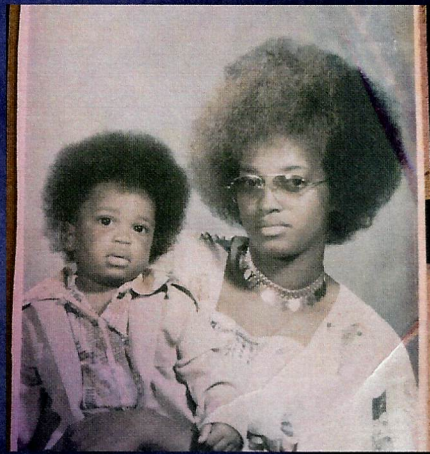
*Half a step behind*

*Please do not be unhappy*

*Because I am out of sight*

*Remember I am always with you*

*Each morning. Noon . And night*



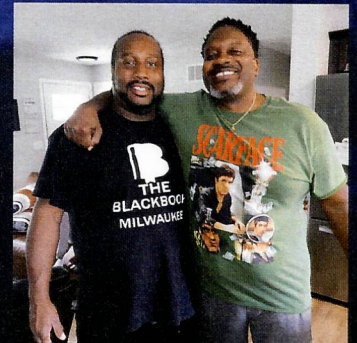
# FAMILY & FRIENDS

## Tributes



Of all the special gifts in life, 50 years ago you were the greatest gift of all. Thank God so much for choosing me to be your mom. You were gone before we knew it, but only God knows why. We cherish you and you're never forgotten. No more tomorrow, but yesterday's are always here. You're everything a son can be. Your parents' life will never be the same now you're no longer here. But our love for you is solid and it will last forever. Rest in perfect peace, our dearest son. -Love, Mom & Dad

“My big brother Curt was more than just a brother—he was my protector, my role model, and my partner in life. He was someone I could always look up to, someone who always had my back no matter what. His presence brought comfort, laughter, and loyalty to everyone around him. Curt will also be remembered for making some of the best barbecue you could ever taste. I will forever miss him and will always love him.”rest in peace big bro - Brandon Hilson, Brother

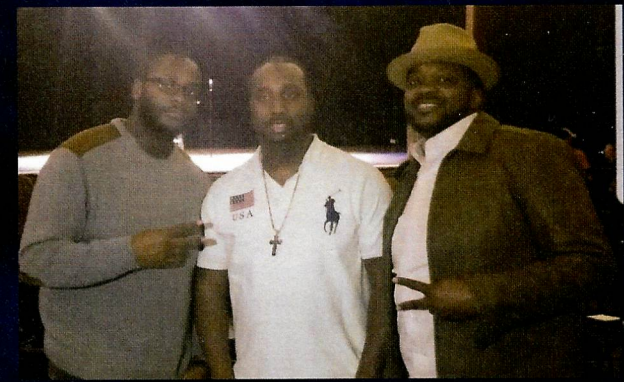
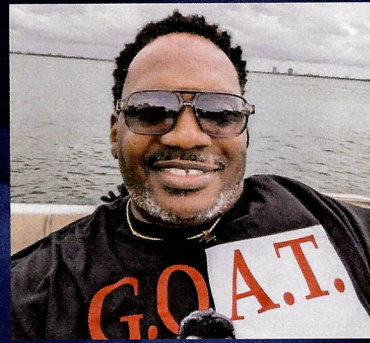


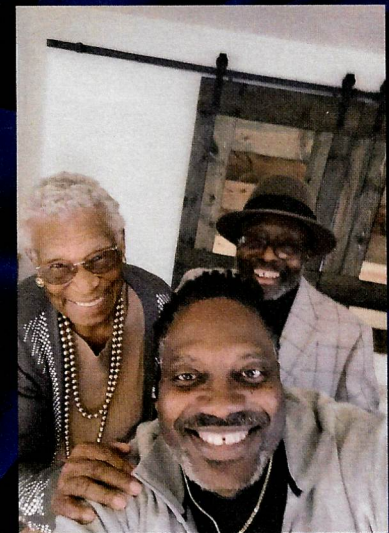
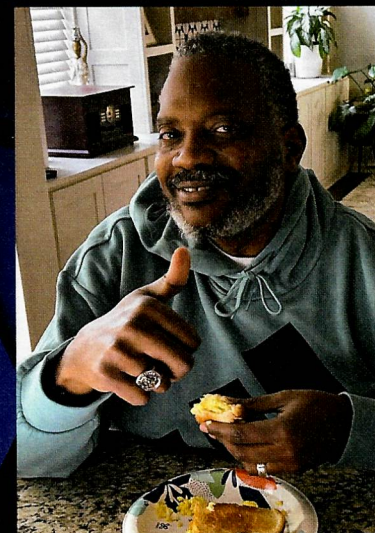
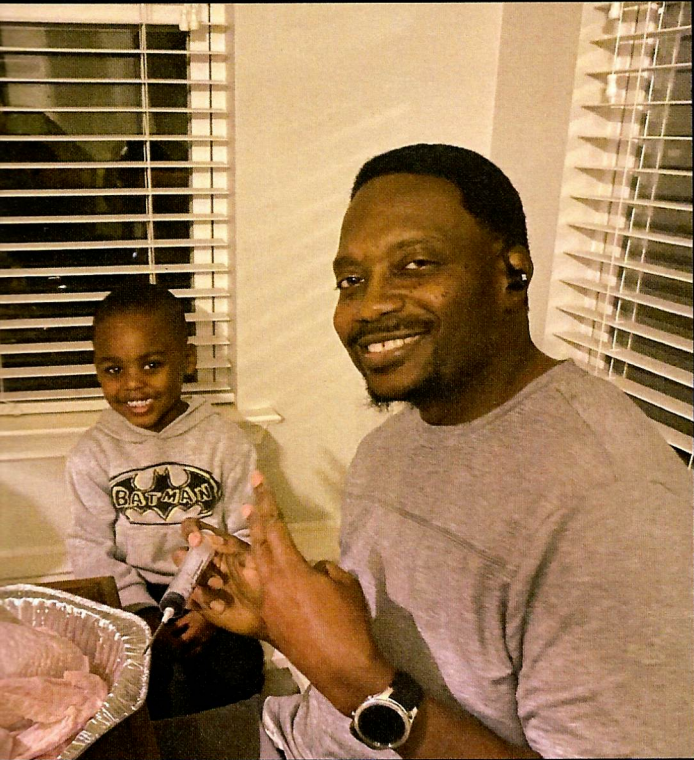
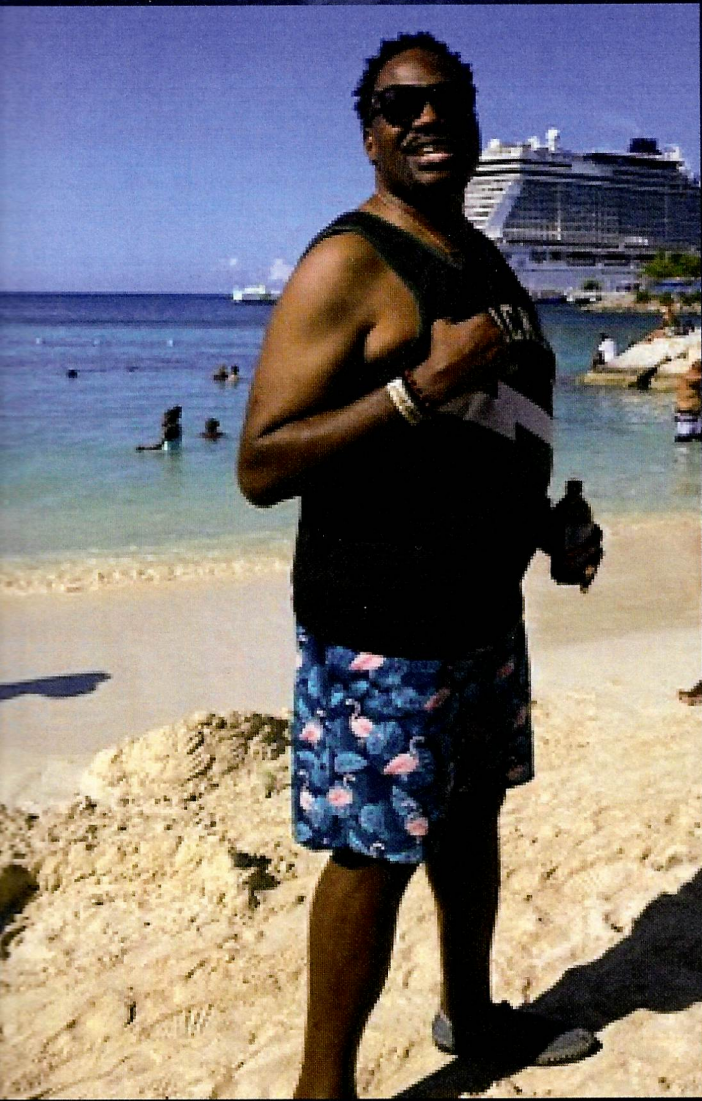
Curt was more than my brother—he was my role model. For 37 years, he loved me, respected me, and always made sure I knew I mattered. Some of my favorite memories are the talks we shared and the time we spent together. I'm going to miss talking with him and seeing him physically, but I know the love and lessons he gave me will stay with me forever. He will always be with me and in my heart.

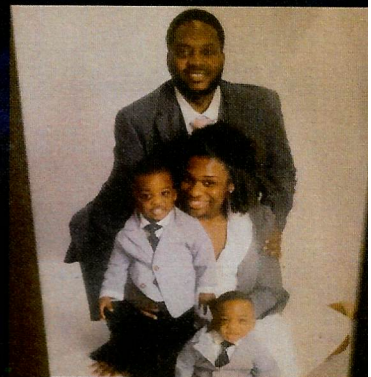
Love you always, Big Bro. - Dexter Hilson, Brother

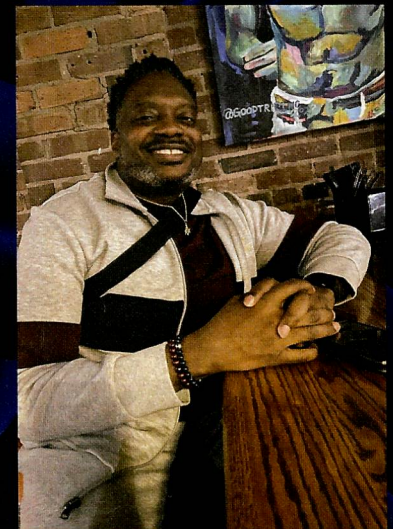
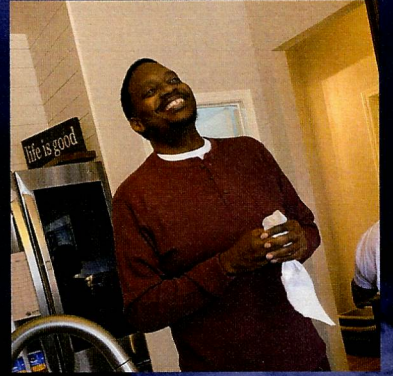
Curtis was always upbeat, with a personality and smile that made everyone feel loved. He carried a special light that changed the atmosphere of any room he entered. A devoted father, husband, son, and brother, Curtis was a deep thinker who was always looking ahead while giving his best to the moment at hand. He was encouraging, dependable, caring, and honest—never afraid to speak the truth with love. He handled responsibility and pressure with a grace many admired. Curtis was a true brother and an even better friend. -Davarrio Raines, Friend and Brother











# To My Beloved Husband

My Dearest Curtis,

The last sixty days of your life reminded me of our pure love—the love that came before three kids, careers, and business. Before the weight of life. You were so free, so full of love, and so present with me and the children. In those moments, your heart was clearer than ever before. The way you loved me, the way you cared for us, and the way you looked into my eyes captured my heart all over again.

In those quiet moments, I saw the man I fell in love with so many years ago. Your love was undeniable. It surrounded our family and reminded me how blessed I was to be your wife.

And now my heart carries a weight I struggle to put into words. I just wish we had more time—more time for me not only to tell you how much you meant to me, but to truly show you. There are so many hugs I wish I could give you, so many conversations I wish we could still have, and so many moments I wish we could live together.

I am sorry for the times when life consumed me—when responsibilities, stress, and the busyness of the world robbed us of moments that were so valuable. If I could go back, I would hold onto those moments tighter. I would slow down and sit with you longer. I would remind you every day just how much you meant to me.

But even in my sorrow, I hold onto the gift of the love we shared. You were my husband, my protector, my partner, and the one who made me feel safe in this world. The love you gave me and our children will continue to live inside of us. It will guide us, comfort us, and remind us that we were truly blessed to have you in our lives.

Curtis, thank you for loving me the way you did. Thank you for loving our children with such strength and devotion. Your life, your laughter, your embrace, and your spirit will never leave us.

I will carry you in my heart for the rest of my days. Until we meet again, please know that you were deeply loved—more than words could ever express.

Forever your wife,

Cecily

