

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional of Clergy and Family

“I remember Mama”- Shirley Caesar

Opening Prayer..... Doug Player

Opening Selection....”You that I trust” Rance Allen & Group

Scripture Reading.....Winnie Ann

Old & New Testament

Musical Selection “ Going up Yonder”.....Tremaine Hawkins

Reading of Cards & Obituary..... Tanya Kirkland

Reading of Poems.....Tanya Kirkland

Tribute..... Hickory Baptist Church

Remarks.....Sylvia Whatley

Musical Selection..... by Charlie Wilson

Eulogy..... Doug Player

Funeral Director’s Brief & Parting View

Closing Selection..... Wanda Wilson-Wortham

Recessional .....“No Charge” Shirley Caesar

## BENEDICTION & INTERMENT

Chelten Hills Cemetery  
1701 E. Washington Lane  
Philadelphia.PA 19138

The Truth is.....  
Life make us...  
And life breaks us...  
And yet still..  
Life can build us,  
Life can heal us

And life can give us time to soothe  
our own pain  
And heal our own hurt  
Life is not just about loss  
Life is about living  
Life is about devotion  
Life is about souls that hare crossed  
paths

We were made For you  
You were made For us  
The love of a life that Will Forever  
Last  
We Love You Mom

### *Your Son & Daughter*



Thank You  
Growing up with you.  
not had understand may Cell the yeling  
beating you did but now I wish I could hold your hand.

Growing up with you  
was a mixture of laughs & cries  
thinking about all the memories.  
makes it hard to say goodbye

Growing up with you  
was a blessing that god planted  
that helped shaped me into the person I am today.  
and learned to never take anything for granted

Leaving you this way  
is a very big pill  
I can't seem to swallow  
and a big hole that can't be refilleel

Thank you for all your support  
Thank you for all the food you maole  
Thank you for all the lessons you taught  
Thank you for always coming to my  
Thank you for all the kisses & hugs  
Thank you all the phone calls you made  
Thank you for always Showering me with love  
Thank you for the memories we Shared  
Thank you for being awesome with my Kids  
I can say thankyou till I turn blue  
Thank god for lending me you..

*Love Always La-la & Mill  
The Grands*

The family of the late Bertha Wilson wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and sympathy during this difficult time. Your comforting words, kind gestures, and presence have been a great source of strength for us.

Professional Services Entrusted to:



**G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC**  
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132

Britni' Choice, Supervisor

www.gchoicefc.com  
Office: 215-227-0100



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

# Bertha WILSON

AUGUST 7, 1943-NOVEMBER 21, 2025

*Funeral Service*

**G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC**  
2530 N. BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132

Bertha Wilson was born on August 7, 1943 in Turbeville, South Carolina, the fifth of seven children born to Allen Moise Player and Lubertha Player (James). From her earliest days, Bertha's personality shone brightly, she was known for being spirited, determined, and wonderfully "bossy" in the most affectionate sense of the word. She was a child who was always on the move, full of curiosity and energy, and her strong will would later become one of her greatest strengths.

Bertha received her education in the local school system and proudly graduated from Walker Gable High School. During her youth, she was baptized at Hickory Grove Baptist Church, where she accepted Christ as her personal Savior, an act of faith that grounded her throughout her life and shaped the compassionate woman she would become.

In 1953, Bertha met the love of her life, Albertus Wilson. What began as a connection soon grew into a lifelong bond, and in 1966 they united in holy matrimony. Together, they built a loving home and shared the joy of raising two children, Brenda and Gary, whom Bertha cherished and supported with unwavering devotion.

During the early 1960s, Bertha relocated to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where she began working at Kodak on Allegheny Avenue. Though she was proud of her position, Bertha soon discovered her true calling: caregiving. For more than 40 years, she dedicated herself to caring for others—an extension of the generosity and empathy that defined her life. Whether she was preparing home-cooked meals, visiting the sick, or comforting those in need, Bertha offered her heart, her hands, and her time without hesitation. She was a pillar of kindness within her family and community, and she touched countless lives with her warm spirit and nurturing nature.

Bertha was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Albertus Wilson; her mother, Lubertha Player; her father, Allen Moise Player.; three brothers Allen Moise Player Jr., Otis Player, and Allen Player; her sister, Rosabell Wilson, and Rosabell's husband, Morris Wilson. She leaves to cherish her memory her devoted Aunt, Rounette Player; her sister-in-law, Gwen Player; and her siblings: Lavern Player (Rose) and Lila Mae Johnson (James Johnson). She is also lovingly remembered by her children: Brenda Player and Gary Player.

Her legacy continues through her grandchildren—Jamila Muhammad, Yolanda Briggs, Abdul Williams, Ebony Williamson, and Sean Williamson; as well as her great-grandchildren: Armani & Rayquan Scott and Ameliah Muhammad; great-great grandchildren: Aaleem & Azyiah Williams, and Alyssa Williamson. She also leaves behind great-great-great-grandchildren Kai & Ari Scott, who represent the newest branches of a family tree she nourished with love.

Bertha was also Godmother to Jermaine, Jason, and Wanda Wilson-Wortham, and she is survived by a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family, and treasured friends each of whom was touched in some way by her generosity, wisdom, and remarkable spirit.

To know Bertha was to experience genuine love. She cared deeply, gave freely, and lived a life defined by service, faith, and family. Her memory will forever remain a source of comfort, strength, and inspiration.



Dear Grandma,

It's hard to say goodbye, but I want to send you off with all the love that has been sitting in my heart. Thank you for everything you poured into our family. Your strength, your warmth, your stories, and the way you held us together with love that never wavered.

Grandma, you taught me what resilience looks like. You taught me how to stand tall, how to care deeply, and how to love without hesitation. I carry those lessons with me every single day, and I promise to pass them on. You live on in the way I move through this world, in the choices I make, and in the woman and mother I am becoming.

I am grateful that I spent all my milestones with you. You were there for everything—my wedding, my graduations, competitions, birthdays, every moment that shaped my life. And along the way, you gained a grandson, Sean, who loved you deeply and saw the light you carried.

As you rest now, I want you to know that your newest great-granddaughter, Alyssa, will grow up hearing about you, your laugh, your spirit, your kindness, your strength, and your strong will—power to curse anyone out lol. She will know the legacy she comes from, she will know that she has a guardian watching over her, a great-grandmother who would have loved her with her whole heart.

We will miss you deeply, but we will honor you in the way we live, love, and grow. Thank you for loving us, guiding us, and shaping so much of who we are.

Rest peacefully, Grandma. Until we meet again.

*With all our love,  
Ebony, Alyssa, and Sean*

We think we Know hurt  
We think we Know pain  
But nothing like what loss of life  
could explain  
A hurt that's indescribable  
A pain that's undeniable  
A love that felt saliable  
And now ther in silence  
We line for the things that up lift us  
And despise a bitter change  
But life consists of tosses and turns  
A cold truth that remains  
So what should we expect?  
Happiness at all time?  
Love and peace signs?  
The world of our dreams with color  
inside the line  
I Love you Mom

*Your Daughter & Son*