



STILL I WILL LOVE YOU

From Your Wife for Life: Shirley

IF MY TEARS SHOULD DRY,
AND I NO LONGER CRY;
I WILL STILL LOVE YOU.
IF MY FEET SHOULD TAKE ME NEW,
ALONG PATHS YOU NEVER KNEW;
I WILL STILL LOVE YOU.
IF MY MIND SHOULD ONCE FORGET,
IT WILL REMIND ME YET;
THAT I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.

by Dick Underwood



Acknowledgements:

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

The Wilcox Family



Repast to be held at New Salem Missionary Baptist Church immediately following service!

Final Arrangements Entrusted To:

HARRELL'S FUNERAL HOME
400 E. CHERRY STREET ~ DOUGLAS, GEORGIA 31533
LICENSED DIRECTOR/EMBALMER, SIDNEY K. HARRELL
OFFICE: (912) 384-2251
WWW.HARRELLSFUNERALHOME.COM



Homegoing  *Celebration*

For



HENRY JAMES WILCOX

Sunrise: Nov 1, 1943 – Sunset: Feb 14, 2022

February 26, 2022 at 2:30PM

Location:

New Salem Missionary Baptist Church

Pastor Darryl Lott

814 Cypress Street, Ambrose, GA 31512



OFFICIATING:

SR PASTOR KENNETH WILCOX

True Light Ministries, Smith Station, AL

Eulogy: Apostle Vick Lamont Wilcox

Kingdom International Ministries

608 E. Palm Street, Fitzgerald, GA 31750

Order of Service -

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matthew 11:28

- Musical Prelude.....Musician**
- Processional.....Pastor Kenneth Wilcox**
- Congregational Hymn....Min Kentaiwon Durham**
- OT Scripture.....Dr Christopher Gaskin**
- NT Scripture.....Minister Olivia Gooden**
- Prayer..... Dr Deborah Wilcox**
- Selection..... Bro Cedrick Mizell**
- Solo TributePastor JoAnn Wilcox**
- Expressions of Love..... Family & Friends
(Limit 5 at 2 minutes each)**
- Final Tribute.....LaToya Wilcox**
- Eulogy.....Apostle Vick Lamont Wilcox
Kingdom International Ministries
Fitzgerald, GA**
- Acknowledgements.....Harrell's Funeral Home**
- Processional Song.....Min. Kentaiwon Durham**
- Benediction.....Pastor Kenneth Wilcox**

O B I T U A R Y

Henry James Wilcox was born on November 1, 1943, in Ben Hill County, GA. He was one of 15 children born to the late Hubert and Ollie Mae Wilcox. Both of his parents and 8 siblings (Maggie L. Taylor, Hubert Wilcox Jr., Albert Wilcox, Aaron Adolphus Wilcox, Aretha Anderson, Isaac Wilcox, Samuel Wilcox). preceded him in death. Later in life, Henry James met and married the love of his life, Shirley Joyner, whom he remained with until his death in Augusta, GA, on February 14, 2022. He retired as a supervisor from Orange Bowl Stadium and Warehouse in Miami, Florida, and moved back to Ambrose, GA soon following.

Henry James loved family, friends, and strangers. With Shirley's nurturing love and his consistent provision, they weathered every storm and only death as vowed could separate.

He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved wife of almost 60 years, Shirley and their six children James Earl Wilcox of Ambrose, GA, Donald Van Wilcox of Miami, FL, Sherry Ann Martin of Douglas, GA, Lisa (Stanley) Jordan, Apostle Lamont (Pastor JoAnn) Wilcox of Fitzgerald, GA, and LaToya Wilcox of Jacksonville, FL. Along with 17 grandchildren Donetta and Precious Wilcox, Felicia McMillion, Princess and Mark Wilcox, Marcus, and Margret Burns, Handsome & Daivena Johnson, Melisa and Francis Roseme, Donetta, Tyquanda, Andre, Andrew, Jauan, and Donald Wilcox, and Valencia Wright, 32 great-grandchildren, 1 great-grandchild. Henry James also leaves behind Three loving brothers and four loving sisters: Ronnie (Linda) Wilcox, Fitzgerald, GA, Pastor Kenneth (Dr. Deborah) Wilcox, Columbus, GA, Jerome Wilcox, Ambrose, GA, Brenda Wilcox, Douglas, GA, Jennifer Ann (Dr. Christopher) Gaskin, Plant City, FL, Yolenda (Willie) Hicks, Douglas, GA, Tonya (Alex) Smith, Savannah, GA. Two Sister-in-laws: Willie Bell Wilcox & Elaine Wilcox. Three Aunts, and a host of nieces, nephews, and friends.

DAD

From the children

Such a simple word, is dad
One syllable, three letters
I do not think that makes it bad
In fact, I think it makes it better
An easy word for kids to say
To remember and repeat
To wish love to at the end of the day
Before a kiss and a drift off to sleep
I did not always call you Dad, sometimes old
boy...
Did not always know you well
You just showed up one day wearing plaid
And slowly in love we fell
You made me lunch, you tucked me in
Gave me all your love until I learned
That like mentor, and grandfather and friend
Dad was a title you earned.

