

Mildred MAXINE WILKERSON

Christopher Paulk
Fredrick T. Paulk
Rahkeem Paulk
Eric Wilkerson
Javenn Edwards

Active Pallbearers
Steve Carter, Jr.
Zyarius Carter
Jalen Wilkerson
Tyree Paulk
Erin Wilkerson

Adrian Wilkerson, Jr.
Mortell Jordan
Kevin Harris, Jr.
Josh Ellerton
Tyrone Ellerton

THE ANGELS ARE WAITING AT HEAVEN'S GATE FOR

Johnny Morrison
Anthony White
Corvoski Hutto

Honorary Pallbearers
Austin Toombs
Larry McElhane, Jr.
Arlando Wilcox
Albert Smith

Travis McElhane
Lamon McElhane
Richard Godbold

Flower Attendants
American Legion Post 515 Auxiliary, and Friends

Repast
C.E. WEIR CENTER
307 East Baker Street
Douglas, Georgia 31533

Interment
DOUGLAS CITY CEMETERY
1623 North Gaskin Avenue
Douglas, Georgia 31533

A Note of Gratitude from Her Children

We extend our deepest thanks to Frankie Lee Harrell for the exceptional care, love, and compassion shown to our beloved mother. Your dedication and kindness will forever hold a special place in our hearts.

We are also grateful for the cherished friendships that brought comfort and joy to her life. A heartfelt thank you to her dear friends, Jean Gooden and Elaine Clark for their constant presence and unwavering support.

To those who took out time out of their busy lives to visit and spend meaningful moments with our mother - LiNetha Munford, Kim Carter, Austin Toombs, and Nikki Smith - your thoughtfulness and presence brought her immeasurable happiness. Your love and kindness did not go unnoticed and will always be remembered with gratitude.

Mrs. Wilkerson's life was a testament to faith, love, service, and kindness. Her legacy will continue to inspire all who were fortunate to know her.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Mildred Maxine Wilkerson wishes to express their sincere thanks and expressions of gratitude during this time of bereavement. Words cannot express the love we have for each of you. Perhaps you sent cards, food, calls, or a floral piece, and for those and all other acts and expressions of kindness to comfort our hearts, we thank you so very much. May God bless you.

-The Wilkerson Family

Professional Services 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



In Loving Memory



CELEBRATING THE
FOREVER LIFE OF LOVED

Mildred
MAXINE
WILKERSON

Sunrise
July 23, 1938

Sunset
September 9, 2025

Sunday, September 14, 2025
2:00 PM

GREATER DESTINY INTERNATIONAL
MINISTRIES, INC.
580 South McDonald Avenue
Douglas, Georgia 31533



Our Love Story

*For sixty years, two hearts entwined,
A love so rare, so sweet, so kind.
George and Maxine, hand In hand,
Together they built a promised land.
He cherished her, she cherished him,
Through thick and thin, through loss and win.
She lived her days with grace and ease,
Soft girl loved, her heart at peace.
When George went home, the sky turned gray,
Her heart still longed form him each day.
But love like theirs cannot be torn
It waits, it shines, it is reborn.
Now heaven sings, their souls unite,
Two stars embrace in endless light.
George and Maxine, love's sweetest song,
Together again, where they belong.*

The Day God Took You Home

*You never said, "I'm leaving."
You never said, "Good-bye."
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died
In life I loved you dearly
In death I love you still
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.*

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys:
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Oh, yes, these things I, too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life has been full; I savored much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart, and peace to thee.
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*



Mildred
MAXINE
WILKERSON

Sunrise
July 23, 1938

Sunset
September 9, 2025

Order of Service

Grands and Greats

*Grandma, you were our biggest fan,
 With snacks in your purse and cheering in the stands
 No game too far, no play too long,
 You clapped the loudest, sang our song.
 If we needed shoes, or lunch, or more,
 You somehow had it-straight from your drawer.
 We'd whisper wishes, both big and small,
 And you'd make it happen, one and all.
 Your hugs could heal, your laugh could mend,
 You weren't just Grandma
 You were our best friend.
 You kept up with us, though we came in herds,
 And loved us fiercely without fancy words.
 Now we smile through tears, 'cause it's so true:
 There'll never be another quite like you.
 So rest, dear Grandma, your work is done,
 But don't be shocked-we'll still cheer you on!*

Processional

Final Glimpse

Invocation.....Pastor Zaccheaus Tyson

Selection..... Charles Moore

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Pastor Bobby Harris

New Testament Pastor Robert Wilson

Selection..... Community Choir

Reflections Please Limit to Two Minutes

As a Pastor Pastor Larry Moore

As a Friend..... Jean Gooden and Laine Clark

Anyone Desiring to Speak

Selection..... Community Choir

Words of Inspiration Bishop Richard Denning

Acknowledgement Harrell's Funeral Home

Committal Service

Recessional

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Precious Memories

From Your Ten

We gather now with tender hearts,
Ten branches from the tree you started.
Eighty-seven years, a life so full,
A mother's love-so strong, so true
You worked with hands both rough and kind,
You shaped our lives, you shaped our minds.
Through every trial, you stood tall,
A steady light that led us all.
You gave us hope, you gave us dreams,
A life of endless, open streams.
You taught us love, you taught us care,
And In each lesson-you were there.
Though now you rest, your work complete,
We feel your warmth In every beat.
For in your ten, your love still grows,
A garden only heaven knows.
So sleep, dear Mama, your race well run,
Your legacy lives In everyone.
Ten grateful hearts will always say:
We love you, Mama, beyond today.



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