## Acknowledgement

The family of Eugene Wynn is extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time; whether you sent a card or flowers, spoke comforting words, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer or simply kept us in your thoughts, we appreciate it and it has not gone unnoticed.

## I Am Not There

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the close of the day.

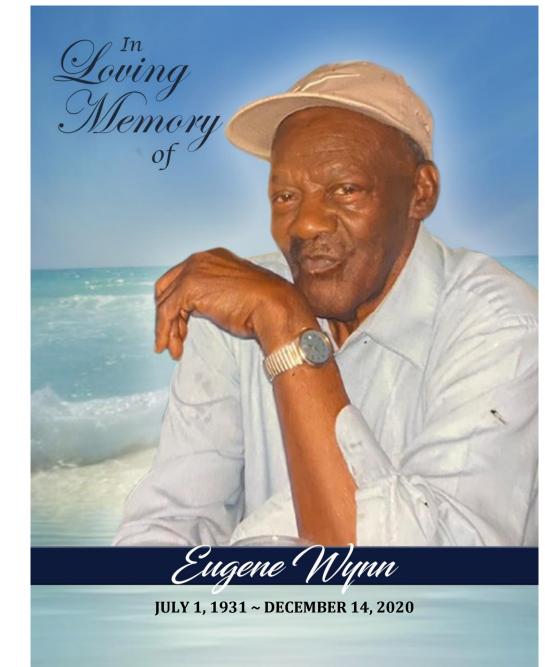
If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My Life's been full, I savoured much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

To offer condolences to The Wynn Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





~Service~
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 2020
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME
Chapel of Peace North
2500 Cleveland Avenue

2500 Cleveland Avenue Columbus, Ohio

## Obituary

Eugene Wynn was born in Talladega, Alabama on July 1, 1931.

Eugene worked and retired from Battelle Research Institute as a custodian supervisor. Eugene also had his own cement and carpentry business.

Eugene is preceded in death by his father, Earnest Wynn; mother, Beatrice Holts; son Larry Wilkins; and daughter, Robin Coles.

Eugene leaves to cherish his memory, loving wife, Alice Wynn; daughters, Kendra (Gregory) Short and Knenita Wynn; son, Keith R. Coles; stepson, James Wilkins; special daughter, Cynthis Powell; special son, Greg Johnson; and a host of grandchildren, other relatives, and friends.

Eugene will be truly missed by all those who had the privilege of knowing and loving him.

I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

## Fathers are Wonderful People

By. Helen Steiner Rice

Fathers are wonderful people
Too little understood,
And we do not sing their praises
As often as we should...

For, somehow, Father seems to be The man who pays the bills, While Mother binds up little hurts And nurses all our ills...

And Father struggles daily To live up to "HIS IMAGE" As protector and provider And "hero or the scrimmage"

And perhaps that is the reason We sometimes get the notion, That Fathers are not subject To the thing we call emotion,

But if you look inside Dad's heart, Where no one else can see You'll find he's sentimental And as "soft" as he can be...

But he's so busy every day In the grueling race of life, He leaves the sentimental stuff To his partner and his wife...

But Fathers are just WONDERFUL In a million different ways, And they merit loving compliments And accolade of praise,

For the only reason Dad aspires
To fortune and success
Is to make the family proud of him
And to bring them happiness...

And like OUR HEAVENLY FATHER, E's a guardian and a guide, Someone that we can count on To be ALWAYS ON OUR SIDE