ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family would like to thank you for your prayers and support during this time. Your shared memories, comforting condolences and gestures of love are truly appreciated.

PALLBEARERS

Johnny Thomas, Jr. ~ Mirl Timmons ~ Trevonna Black ~ Khiren Willis, Eric Toddie, Jr. ~ Marquiss Bond ~ Asunte Wilder ~ Marquis Toddie

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Clarieon Wilder ~ Mukhy Jackson ~ Robert Jackson

FLOWERBEARERS

O'nesti Wilder ~ Cuziyyah Wilder

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning That God would call your name In life we loved you dearly In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you You did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home

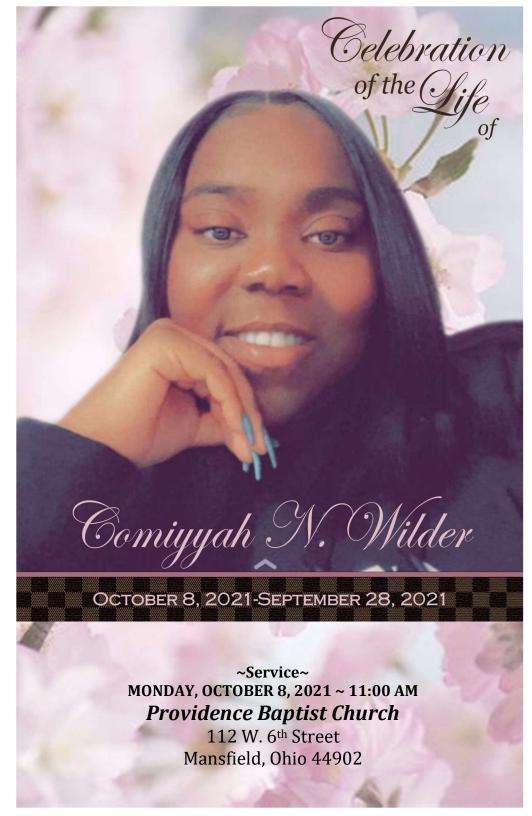
You left us beautiful memories Your love is still our guide And although we cannot see you You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again



To offer condolences to Wilder Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





The Obituary

Comiyyah Nachelle Wilder-August 13,1991-September 28, 2021

Comiyyah Nachelle Wilder of Mansfield, OH passed away from this life September 28, 2021 at Avita Health System after a short illness. She was born August 13, 1991 to the late Veronica "Punkin" Toddie & Corey Wilder, Sr.

Comiyyah enjoyed cooking in her spare time and spending time with her family and friends. Her proudest accomplishment was being an excellent mother to her children.

She is survived by her three children, Clarieon Wilder, Coziyyah Wilder and O'Nesti Wilder of Mansfield, OH; father, Corey Wilder Sr. of Norfolk, VA; sisters, Samaria Toddie, Cassandra Bowman of Charlotte, NC and Ahnephra Vickers; brothers, Asante Wilder, Coreon Black and Corey Wilder Jr.; significant other, Mirl Timmons; GOD Mother, Tamika (Robert) Wade of Mansfield, OH; grandma, Marsha Cheatham, Donald Leslie Wilder Sr. and Barbara Ann Maxon; great-grandmother Anna Mae Wilder of Chicago Heights, IL; special friends, Octavia Taylor, Katelyn Biggs and Diencia Brown; special cousins, Trevonne Black, Teonta Toddie and Ajeiya Middlebrook; special aunts and uncles, Tarasha Eatmon of Mansfield, OH, Tonda Toddie of Columbus, GA, Marquiss (Jalessa) Bond and Eric "Bubba" Toddie both of Mansfield, OH; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces and cousins.

Comiyyah was preceded in death by her mother, Veronica Toddie; maternal grandparents, Viola "Peaches" Toddie and Vernon Bond and paternal grandparents, Donald Wilder and grandpa "Cheathem" uncle, Donald "Don Don" Lee.

I Am Free

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 savored 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.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE"My Desire" by Kirk Franklin
PARTING VIEW
SCRIPTURE READING Bruce Bond Old Testament New Testament
PRAYER Bruce Bond
SELECTION"Never Would Have Made It" by Marvin Sapp
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES Kalsie Treadway (Friend)
REMARKS (2-minute limit)
READING OF OBITUARY Deidre Black (Aunt)
SELECTION"Open My Heart" by Yolanda Adams "Speak To My Heart" by Donnie McClurkin
The Eulogy minister granger
BENEDICTION
RECESSIONAL "Missing You" by Brandy

Míss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared, Miss me but let me go!

For this a journey we all must take, And each must go alone; It's all a part of the master's plan A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

