

### *Acknowledgement*

*We, the family of June Ann Wilson, wish to thank all of our many friends and extended family for their unselfish acts of kindness and concern that have been expressed during the passing of our dearly departed loved one.*

### *Pallbearers*

DAVID KISNER ~ DOUG PORTER ~ DAVE KISNER  
SAMIR WILSON ~ DEVON PRICE ~ MALIK MORRIS

### *Honorary Pallbearers*

CARTER WILSON ~ CARSON WILSON ~ PERRY KISNER  
MCKINLEY PRICE ~ KHYI SUAREZ-WILSON ~ DALAN KISNER

### *The Broken Chain*

*I little knew that morning,  
God was going to call your name,  
In life I loved you dearly,  
In death I do the same.*

*It broke my heart to lose you,  
You did not go alone,  
For part of me went with you,  
The day God called you home.*

*You left me beautiful memories  
Your love is still my guide,  
And though we cannot see you,  
You're always at my 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 The Wilson Family,  
visit [www.TheChapelofPeace.com](http://www.TheChapelofPeace.com)



*A Celebration  
of the Life of*

**June Ann Wilson**  
June 23, 1946 ~ April 13, 2021

*~Service~*

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 2021 ~ 2:00 PM  
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

***Chapel of Peace***

5456 E. Livingston Avenue  
Columbus, Ohio

Reverend David Williams, Officiating Minister  
Lady Flo Dugger, Eulogizing Minister



# *Footprints in the Sand*

One night I dreamed a dream.  
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.  
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.  
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,  
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.  
After the last scene of my life flashed before me,  
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.  
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,  
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,  
there was only one set of footprints.  
This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.  
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,  
You'd walk with me all the way.  
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,  
there was only one set of footprints.  
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me."  
He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you  
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.  
When you saw only one set of footprints,  
It was then that I carried you."

# *Don't Cry for Me*

Don't cry 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.



# Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE..... Jonathan Howard  
(Various Selections)

PARTING VIEW

SCRIPTURE READING..... Reverend David Williams  
Old Testament..... Psalm 91:1-2  
New Testament..... II Corinthians 5:8

PRAYER..... Lady Flo Dugger

SELECTION ..... Minister Eddie Sands  
“Grateful”

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES..... Bria Booker

SPECIAL PRESENTATION ..... Grandchildren

REMARKS ..... Robine Kisnor  
Samir Wilson  
Malik Morris

SELECTION ..... Minister Eddie Sands  
“My Soul is Anchored”

READING OF OBITUARY..... Jasmine Price

SELECTION ..... Minister Eddie Sands  
“Center of My Joy”

*The Eulogy*  
LADY FLO DUGGER

BENEDICTION ..... Reverend David Williams

RECESSIONAL..... Tevin Campell  
“Always in My Heart”

*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.*

~John 11:25-26

# Obituary

Love, Laughter, Boldness, and Strength are just a few words that describe June Ann Wilson, who was Heaven Sent in Cleveland, OH on June 23, 1946. God’s spiritual servant lived a full, amazing life and was Heaven Bound on April 13, 2021 at the age of 74. June was the daughter of Rev. Fred Douglas Wilson Jr. and Gertrude Amos Boyd Wilson, and was the middle child of her four sisters, Janet Ruby, Janice Faye, Joyce, and Jackie.

As a child, June Ann, and her family attended Cory United Methodist Church where she accepted Christ in her life and developed her love for God. June attended East High School in Cleveland, OH and graduated in 1964.

June had a great work ethic that followed her all of her life. Upon graduating high school and having her first child Laverne Denise Kisner Price, she became a clerk for the East Cleveland Police Department. During her time working at the East Cleveland Police Department, she had her only son, David Douglas Kisner and her second daughter, Robine LaTonya Kisner. Following her time at the police department, she served a stint in the U.S. Army Reserves where she was relieved with honorable discharge after having her youngest child, Tracee Lynn-Marie Kisner. After taking a few years off of work to raise her children, she worked construction in Cleveland to help build the 71 South and I-480 Interstates and later retired as a Fiscal Clerk with Cuyahoga County Department of Employment & Family Services on Jan. 16th, 2009. Shortly after her retirement, June relocated to Columbus, OH.

June was full of life & energy and had such a positive impact on everyone she came across. No matter how, or where you met June, she left a mark and made sure you would not forget her. She was passionate, courageous, and selfless. Because of her personality, June had nicknames that she went by based upon how you knew her. For her grandkids, “Gram Gram” , was how we knew her and there was nothing she wouldn’t do to make sure her grandkids were happy, full, and had everything they needed. It didn’t matter if one of us needed somewhere to stay, a plate to eat, an ear to vent to, or a joke to hear;; if we wanted or needed it, we had it, and she was going to make sure when we left her presence, we were in a better place than when we came to her.

“Grams” was the life of the party and could talk for hours about anything, and yet, had a side to her that was deep and no-nonsense. She could be speaking tongues and quoting scripture one moment and laughing & drinking her Franzia boxed-wine the next. She could be telling you about yourself one moment and bring you a bowl of her peach cobbler and ice cream the next. She was the definition of tough love. Whatever she said to you, you may not have liked it, but it was always what you needed to hear. She had a calmness about her that let you know everything was going to be okay and to trust God, and would also be at your defense and fight for you if you needed it. “Mommy” was truly one of a kind and even until her last days, she lived life her way and was the same person through it all. She held each and everyone of her kids and grandkids down and despite being in pain, showed a level of strength that I hope we all have when we get to that point in life.

This was evident in one of her final wishes being that all of her great grandkids would have been able to get one of her famous Easter Baskets before she passed. This was a tradition that she started with her grandkids and just a week before she passed, she wasn’t concerned about what she wanted, but only on the opportunity to create a lifelong memory for Jordyn, Ty’leiyah, Carter, Khyi, McKinley, Ta’Nylah , Douglas Jr. , Janiylah, Carson, and Journi.

“Momma June” had such a big heart for loving on others that she also became surrogate mother and grandmother to many people, that are now viewed as family and relatives to the “Wilson Crew”.

“Momma June” is preceded in death by her parents Fred Wilson and Gertrude Amos-Boyd Wilson; sisters, Janice Faye Smith & Joyce Gertrude Wilson Williams; granddaughter, Porche' Wilson and nephew, Minister Michael Jones Sr.

“Gerty” is survived by daughter, Laverne Denise (James) Kisner Price, son David Douglas (Rachelle Hollins) Kisner, and daughters, Robine LaTonya (TyShawn Moss) Kisner and Tracee Lynn-Marie Kisner; sisters, Janet Ruby Allen and Jacqueline Bernadine (Leon) Daily; 15 grandchildren, 11 great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and a host of other family and friends.

Momma June loved her family and in her words, “Ain’t nothin shakin’ but the bacon”





*We held you in our arms for a while...*



*We'll hold you in our hearts forever!*

