



Pallbearers

Wendell Hamell Wendell Bryant, Jr. Larry Bryant, Jr. Alvin Pruitt Jermaine Scruggs Gerald Givens

Honorary Pallbearers

Jaylin Wayne

Cameron Jones

Leslie Jones

Acknowledgement

The family of **Beverly Y. Wilson** acknowledges with sincere appreciation and gratitude, the many acts of kindness shown during this difficult time. Your visits, cards, calls, texts, flowers and prayers have helped us immensely. The family would like to thank everyone for all their love and support.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO: PROFESSIONAL FUNERAL DIRECTOR SERVICES AND CREMATORY, INC.

Donald E. Weaver, President and Director 6808 West Florissant St. Louis, Missouri 63136 Telephone (314) 382-6707 www.pfds.com



THE LIFE REFLECTIONS OF

Beverly Ywonne

Beverly Yvonne (pronounced ya-von) was born in Saint Louis, Missouri on January 18, 1954 to Beauron and Bernice Bryant. She was the baby of five children. Her parents and all four of her siblings, Elaine, Wendell, Larry and Phyllis preceded her in death. She accepted Christ at an early age and was baptized at Pleasant Green M.B. Church. She later went on to join Christian Fellowship M.B. Church under the leadership of the late Reverend Lawrence Pickens. Beverly was educated in the Saint Louis Public Schools System by way of Laclede Elementary and Beaumont High School.

Beverly married Marvin Wayne in May of 1972 and from that union they had two children, Shavette and Marvin Jr. Her baby, Marvin, Jr. preceded her in death in 1977. Beverly later married Clarence Wilson in 1997. He preceded her in death in 2004.

Beverly was a loving, giving and strong-minded woman with an infectious laugh. Even after losing her leg in 2010, she was determined to maintain her independence and resumed driving and living her best life. Affectionately called "Aunt B", "Auntie", "Auntie Bev", "BayBell", "Granny" and most importantly "Momma"; you knew where you stood in her life. Aside from her daughter, her greatest love came from her grandsons, whom she adored greatly.

Beverly spent most of her working years in the manufacturing field by way of General Motors, Vess Bottling and lastly Watlow Electric.

Beverly was the connector in her family. She was the one who maintained contact and kept in touch. Armed with a hilarious sense of humor and a "what comes up comes out" demeanor, you were guaranteed to be on the phone laughing for 2-3 hours with her. Her favorite saying was, "Say what you mean and stand on what you say." If she said it, you better believe she had no problem repeating it.

Beverly took her final rest unexpectedly on July 12, 2021, at the age of sixtyseven.

Beverly will be missed dearly and leaves behind her family to cherish loving memories of her: a devoted daughter ~ Shavette Wayne-Jones (Leslie); two grandsons ~ Jaylin Wayne and Cameron Jones; step granddaughter ~ Lakeisha Jones; two great-grandsons ~ Edan and Ethan Hogan; sisters-in-love ~ Nancy Bryant and Debra Lewis; godson ~ Shaundell Watson; longtime sister-friends ~ Bernadine Watson and Carolyn Brown; brother-friends ~ Alvin Pruitt and Kenneth Hatten; nieces and nephews ~ Yolanda, Larry Jr., Stacy, Tracy, Prentiss, Trina, Jermaine, Tammy, Wendell H, Marnay and Wendell, Jr.; and a host of cousins and friends.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER

SELECTION

CHERYL YOUNG

SCRIPTURE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND CONDOLENCES

SELECTION

CHERYL YOUNG

FAMILY REMARKS

(Two MINUTES PLEASE)

LIFE REFLECTION

(READ SILENTLY)

EULOGY

MIN. ERIC PICKENS

FINAL VIEWING

PROFESSIONAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS STAFF

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

Interment

JEFFERSON BARRACKS NATIONAL CEMETERY
2900 SHERIDAN ROAD ♦ SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63125

Family Gathering

THE BEST PLACE

5736 DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING DRIVE ◆ SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI 63112

(2:00 p.m. — 5:00 p.m.)



For A Wonderful Woman

G – Gold is what your heart is made of!

R – Reassurance is what you provide by simply saying, "I love you".

A - Always know how to make me smile.

N - No filter and will say what is on your mind.

N - Notorious when it comes to a telephone.

Y - You and that eggshell water concoction for your plants killed me...ewww.

GRANNY, I love you and will forever miss you. I still cannot believe you are gone. I couldn't wait to come home and put the beat down on you in some Coon Can Cards.

Forever my love...your 1st GrandBorn,
~ Jaylin Marvin Wayne ~

She's the whisper of the leaves as I walk down the street.

She's the smell of certain foods I remember, flowers I pick, the fragrance of life itself.

She's the cool hand on my brow when I'm not feeling well.

She's my breath in the air on a cold winters' day.

She is the sound of the rain that lulls me to sleep, the colors of a rainbow.

She is Christmas morning, her birthday and mine.

My mother lives inside my laughter.

She's the place I come from, my first home.

She's the map I follow with every step I take.

She's my first love, my first friend, even my first enemy.

But nothing on Earth can separate us.

Not time.

Not space.

Not even death.

My always and forever,

~Shavette ~

