



Wilma Irvin

DEC 28, 1924 - APR 2, 2010



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Mrs. Wilma 'Billie' Irvin was born December 28, 1924 in Atlanta, GA; she passed April 2, 2010 at her home in Rohnert Park, CA. Wilma lived in San Francisco the greater portion of her life enjoying her career as LVN at San Francisco General Hospital for over 30 years. She was creative and expressed her love of art through painting, photography and music. She also enjoyed wine-making and knitting, weaving as well as an avid collector of rocks and seashells. Survived by her three daughters Beverly Thompson of Sacramento, CA, Bonita Sweeney of Rohnert Park, CA and Phyllis Mosley-Bell of Fairfield, CA. Her sisters Leona Tucker of Lexington, MD, Eleanor Caldwell of Houston, TX and brothers Jack Finley of Los Angeles, CA & George Finley of Detroit, MI, also survive her. Grandchildren: Margaret Lane-Broussard, Celeste Baptiste, Virgil Thompson, Maurice Thompson, Frankie Thompson, Gail Broussard, Kelly Thompson-Sweeney, M'LÃ©ss Thompson and Julius Bell. Great Grandchildren: Jessica Lane, Nathaniel Berry, Dairyon Tarpley, Nicola Thompson, Natasha Thompson, Allen Thompson, Bryan Thompson, Sebreena Thompson, Kayla Kelly, Greyson Broussard-Tavares, Gabrielle Sweeney and Syrius Bell. Predeceasing her in death husband Henry Irvin of San Francisco, CA. "I'm 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 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. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things too I will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I've savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and share with me, I'm with God now, I've been set free.



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Wilma by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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