

LEONARD LEESANDRAH WILSON

JANUARY 3, 1953 - NOVEMBER 28,2020



LEONARD LEESANDRAH WILSON

SUNRISE: JANUARY 3, 1953 SUNSET: NOVEMBER 28, 2020 67 YEARS

SERVICE HELD AT:

CHURCH OF GOD OF PROPHECY

EAST STREET TABERNACLE
EAST ST., NASSAU, BAHAMAS

SATURDAY 9TH JANUARY, 2021 11:00 AM

OFFICIATING:
BISHOP HULAN A. HANNA
SENIOR PASTOR

ASSISTED BY: DEACON FELTON BENEBY

INTERMENT: CREMATION WILL FOLLOW Obiturary

Leonard Wilson was born January 3rd 1953 on the quaint and serene island of Acklins Bahamas. He was the oldest son of Lily Elizabeth Beneby Wilson and Leesandrah Wilson. He had a happy childhood in Binnacle Hill where he grew up with his siblings Maria, Fredricka and Bernard. He attended Pompeii Bay High School and Acklins Central High. He always exhibited leadership skills and was a very vibrant child. As a young adult, he realized that there were limited opportunities in Acklins. As a determined individual he decided to pursue employment in the city of Nassau.

He started off his career in the Hospitality industry at the Royal Victoria Hotel in the Front Desk/Night Audit department. Leonard was always seeking growth and advancement and as a result transitioned to several hotels. He moved to the Dolphin Hotel and the Anchorage Hotel as a night auditor. He later made his mark at the South Ocean Beach Hotel where he was hired as the Assistant Financial controller and through hard work and dedication, he was promoted eventually to Acting General Manager. In the early 1980's his career shifted to the industrious city of Freeport, Grand Bahama as the Financial Controller of the Lucayan Harbor Inn and the Lucayan Bay Beach Hotel. He went on to work at the Shalimar Hotel as the Financial Controller. It was at this point where he was inspired by Mr. Thomas Bastian to shift his career from Hospitality to the Bahamian Labor Movement. He always had a desire and passion for assisting workers through his many years as a manager in the industry, so this was a natural transition that proved to be a milestone in his life. He started off as the Treasurer/Financial Controller eventually elevating to the General Secretary of the Hotel Workers Union. He worked diligently at the union implementing administrative procedures and financial controls. He also worked as a part of the executive team negotiating industrial agreements throughout the Bahamas for all hotel workers. He was involved in the most critical stages of growth of the Bahamas Hotel Catering & Allied Workers Union where he was one of the founding executives of Workers Bank, the National Cooperative Workers Credit Union and was also a trustee and board member of the National Workers Pension Fund.

Leonard devoted most of his career to the advancement and rights of hotel workers throughout the Bahamas. He travelled to various Caribbean islands becoming more knowledgeable of trade union and labor laws. He also took many business and labor law courses throughout his career to remain adept. Unfortunately, his career was cut short due to illness but his contributions to the labor movement will forever be embedded in history.

Leonard's resilience and vigor were admirable. He overcame many strokes and health challenges and continued to maintain that God would restore his health. Despite his disabilities, his faith in God remained steadfast and unwavering. He also did not allow his illness to interfere with his commitment to being a good father, brother, uncle, and comrade. Leonard's personality and smile were infectious. He infamously ended all of his conversations with "May God Bless You".

Legacy
He was pre-deceased by his parents: Lesandrah & Lillie Wilson, Brother: Bernard Wilson and his Sisters: Margaret Johnson, Tericita Wilson and Marjorie Laing

Left to cherish Leonard's fond memories are his children: Levin (Ashley), Katura, Leonard (Charlene), Donovan, Leveka and Victoria Wilson, 5 Grand Children: Lowell Bethel Jr., Londyn Wilson, Tavaughn Brown Jr., Calvin Wilson, Leonard Wilson Jr., Brothers: Wheatley Wilson Sr, Stephen Wilson and Wilfred Anderson. Sisters: Missionary Maria Wilson-Ferguson and Pastor Fredericka Wilson-Killer, Brothers-in-law: Nesbitt Ferguson, Buster Laing, Callan Miller and Kenneth Johnson, Sisters-in-law: Sylvia Wilson, Ruth Wilson, Shereidan Wilson, Nieces: Magnolia Wilson-Cole, Nudira Wilson-Ramsey, Syltura Wilson-Ferguson, Juanita Wilson, Shereidan Wilson, Nieces: Magnolia Wilson-Cole, Nudira Wilson-Ramsey, Syltura Wilson-Ferguson, Juanita Wilson, McPhee, Vel-Wheata Wilson, Stubbs, Keisha Hepburn, Shavan Ferguson, Clarissa Moss, Roselda Bowe, Michelle and Juliet Wilson, Precious Sawyer, Michelle Rolle, Andera, Audrey, Daphne and Shavette Anderson, Rosemary Pratt, Lillimae, Manuela and Sabrina Johnson, Argelo Munroe, Candin and Cameron Moss, Bernard Wilson Jr., Gabriel Laing, Scott Ferguson, Ramon, Ranard, and Rakeem Wilson, Trevor, Dominic, Franklyn and DeAngelo Anderson, Kenneth Johnson Jr., Christopher Johnson, Steven Strachan, Christopher Butler, Dwayne, Carrington and Augusta Wilson, Grand Nieces and Nephews: Christian, Scottia and Shavanté, Kenyon, KayLeah and Keyanna Ferguson, Ewing Bethell, Deja and Matthew Munroe, Elora Moss and Mardiarr McKenzie, Diana, Shamira, Farrenez, Ferrjuante, Shanovia, Dianthia, Welyncia, Whitley, Syadelle, Nyzinga, Maddison and Morgan, Wheatley III, Thomas, Timothy, Joshua, Xavier, Aaron, Rakeem, Rashad, Wellington, Traige, and Diallo, 23 Great-Grand Nieces and Nephews, Cousins: Olvita Strachan, Leotha Nixon, Felix(Thelma), David(Katherine), Nathaniel Jr (Eulease), Philip(Anita), Felton(Eldora), Bishop Shelton (Shelly), Norman(Paulette), Stephen(Renee) and Vincent (Bernadette), Andrea Taylor, Yvonne Moss, Althea Williamson, Charles Newry, Cecil Newry III, Leon and Samuel Anderson, Vivian, Chr

Order of Service

ProcessionalSeating of FamilyOpening RemarksDeacon Felton Beneby ModeratorOpening Hymn"And Can It Be"

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies! Who can explore His strange design? In vain the firstborn seraph tries To sound the depths of love Divine! 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above, So free, so infinite His grace; Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race: 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; For, O my God, it found out me. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine! Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed in righteousness Divine, Bold I approach the eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold I approach the eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Invocation		Missionary Maria Ferguson
Praise and Worship		Praise Team
First Scripture Reading	Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8	
Tribute		Mr. Obie Ferguson (Friend)
Solo Selection		Tanzania Carey (Friend of Family)
Tribute		Mr. Levin Wilson (Son)
Congregational Hymn		"Blessed Jesus Hold My Hand"

As I travel through this pilgrim land There is a friend who walks with me Leads me safely through the sinking sand It is the Christ at Calvary

This would be my prayer, dear Lord, each day You help me do the best I can For I need Thy light to guide me day and night Blessed Jesus, hold my hand Jesus, hold my hand For I need Thee every hour Through this pilgrim land Protect me by Thy power

Hear my feeble plea O Lord, look down on me When I kneel in prayer I hope to meet You there

Tribute	Ms. Katura Wilson (Daughter)
Second Scripture Reading	1 Corinthians 15: 50-58
Musical Tribute	
Sermon	Bishop Hulan Hanna Senior Pastor, Church of God of Prophecy
Prayer for the Family	
The Committal	Bishop Hulan Hanna Senior Pastor, Church of God of Prophecy
Floral Tributes	
Recession Hymn	

There will be a happy meeting in heaven I know,
When we see the many loved ones
We've known here below
Gather on the blessed hill –tops with hearts all aglow,
That will be a glad reunion day.

Glad day, a wonderful day, Glad day, a glorious day, There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay. That will be a glad reunion day.

There within the holy city we'll sing and rejoice
Praising Christ the blessed Saviour
With heart and with voice
Tell Him how we came to love Him
And make Him our choice
That will be a glad reunion day.

When we lived a million years in the wonderful place, Basking in the Love of Jesus, beholding His face, It will seem but just a moment of praising His grace, That will be a glad reunion day. Pributes

Leonard Wilson my oldest brother, I want to thank God for allowing him to come into this world. He had such a kind heart and would give you the shirt off of his back. That was the person my brother was. In the year 1980 as a teenage girl coming out of school, I will never forget the opportunity that came to me. My mother wanted me to go to Freeport to live with Leonard. For several months the Lord allowed me to live with him. Even as a child growing up he was always very kind to me. He was always there to support me. I am grateful and thankful for the many years God blessed us with him here on this earth. I am proud that he lived with me in the later part of his years and I was able to lead him to the Lord. As he would always say Freda God Bless you and keep you. I am happy to know he is resting in the arms of the Lord.

From your Loving Sister

Fredericka Miller

To my loving Uncle Leonard,

The fun uncle, the one who always took you for bus rides and to the beach on Saturdays as that was our ritual. When the time came and you could not take us anymore, I in turn took you for car rides where ever you wanted to go and even if you haven't seen me for a while you would call and say come i need to go out. When i had my first son Ewing he became your favorite taking over from me because you would always ask where is cayden (Ewing), why haven't you brought him with you today. You would always have something for him and would tell me don't you get in our business he is my boy. In the times that I am looking for him you would have had him with you watching CNN and he loved it and loved you. You are now at rest in your loving Savior's arms and in our hearts forever.

Your loving niece and grand nephew

Clarissa and Ewing





