

Floral Bearers

Christ Deliverance Tabernacle Ministries
Trinity Deliverance Holiness Church

Pall Bearers

Grandsons
Otis Walston, Jr.
Chauncey Walston
Jonathan Burt
Yank Jones, Jr.
Joshua Burt
D'Wayne Wilkins

The Acknowledgements

Thank you, Father, for giving us as much time together as we had, Spare us now from further pain or self-pity. We accept the fact that we have no right to expect that we can be so highly privileged as to never taste sorrow in our lifetime. This is our time to experience a cross and we do so bravely. It is the comfort of your Holy Spirit. We praise you, our God and our Father, for your goodness and mercy. We know that sorrow never leaves us where it finds us. We remember it is not what happens to us in life but how we react to what happens to us that is supremely important. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning".

Amen

Professional Services Entrusted to:



726 SW Tarboro Street | Wilson, NC 27893
(252) 237-2169 (Office) | (252) 237-0120 (Fax)

CELEBRATING THE LIFE

April 12, 1929
September 29, 2022

DEACON

Elsie Walston

Saturday, October 8, 2022 - 1:00PM -

Bishop L.N. Forbes Tabernacle
1800 Bishop L.N. Forbes St., Wilson, NC
Apostle Amanda Jones, ThD, Officiating
Christ Deliverance Tabernacle Ministry, Wilson, NC
Pastor Taurean Walston, Eulogist
Mt. Olive Baptist Church, Henderson, NC

- ORDER OF SERVICE -

*Elder Terrell Pickett, Presider
Bread of Life Family Worship Church*

Prelude.....Bro. Otis Thompson

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Invocation.....Pastor Lonnie Braswell
Light of Peace, Rocky Mount, NC

Musical Selection.....Ms. Kenisha Jenkins & Ms. Lateshia Murphy

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Old Testament.....Evang. Tim Bastien
Christ Deliverance Tabernacle Ministry, Wilson, NC

New Testament.....Pastor Carolyn Brown
Trinity Deliverance Center, Wilson, NC

Prayer of Comfort.....Eldress Barbara Tucker

Solo.....“I’m Really Going to Miss You”.....Deacon Grady Walston

- Reflections -

Congressman G.K. Butterfield, Jr.
NC 1st Congressional District
Morning Star Baptist Church Representative
Mr. Kenneth Smith
Mr. George Leach

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....Mrs. Jaimica Wilkins & Pastor Carnela R. Hill

Musical Selection.....Ms. Kenisha Jenkins & Ms. Lateshia Murphy

Eulogy.....Pastor Taurean Walston
Mt. Olive Baptist Church, Henderson, NC

Instrumental.....“May The Work I’ve Done Speak For Me”
Bro. Otis Thompson

Funeral Director’s Brief

Recessional/Viewing

- COMMITTAL, PRAYER & BLESSING -

Apostle Amanda Jones, ThD
Rest Haven Cemetery
1717 Bishop L.N. Forbes St., Wilson, NC

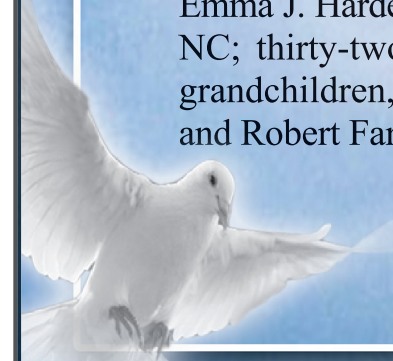
- OBITUARY CON’T. -

Walston searched and found a company in Chicago, Illinois that had the books he needed to study for licensure in the state of North Carolina. He began his studies for almost a year. The greatest obstacle was getting permission to sit for the test in Raleigh. Having done excellent work for two well-known Wilsonians, John Hackney and Douglas Tabb, Walston received letters from them requesting the test supervisor to allow him to sit for testing in order to become a licensed plumber.

After two sittings, Walston passed all the requirements for licensure as a plumber. Walston made history by noting that he was the first African American plumber in Eastern North Carolina in the early 1960’s. He was broadcasted for many years on the Thomas Ward Radio Show. Through his career, Walston acquired multi-million-dollar contracts with such commercial builders as T.A. Loving. During Walston’s entire career, his major help came from his two brothers, Connie Walston and Mercer Walston, Jr. Walston continued to hold a current license and allowed his sons to continue the journey. His business was known as Walston and Sons Plumbing Co. His grandson, D’wayne Wilkins obtained his plumbing license as well. His grandson, Terrell Pickett continues his legacy today known as Walston Mechanical, Inc.

A devoted and compassionate, husband, father, brother, grandfather, great grandfather, uncle, and friend who loved his family with his whole heart is now at rest to always be remember with joy and thankfulness. He was preceded in death by his wife, Jessie J. Walston; his sons, Rayvon Walston and Melvin Cotton; sisters, Gladys W. Jenkins, Henrietta W. Purdie, and Molly W. Jenkins, brothers, Mercer Walston, Jr., Johnnie Walston, Llyod Walston, Richard Walston, Connie Walston, Lee Walston, and James Smith; two grandchildren, Elsie Rudolph Walston III, and Keith Andre Walston.

Precious and lasting memories are forever cherished by his two daughters, Carolyn W. DeVane (deceased Jerry), and Oredia W. Burt (Harrell) of Wilson, NC; three sons, Otis Bernard Walston (fiancé, Kim) of Wilson, NC, Elsie Rudolph Walston (fiancé, Dian) of Wilson, NC, and Elton Walston of Petersburg, VA; sister-in-law, Emma J. Hardeman of Chicago, IL; brother-in-law, Otis Jordan of Rocky Mount, NC; thirty-two grandchildren; fifty-five great grandchildren; seven great-great grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, his devoted caregivers, Janice Johnson and Robert Farmer; other relatives and friends.



- OBITUARY -

Elsie Walston

was born April 12, 1929 in Edgecombe County, North Carolina to the late Mercer Walston, Sr., and Cora Hill Walston. He was born during the beginning of the Great Depression. Having been blessed to have lived ninety-three years, his earthly journey came to a peaceful end on Thursday, September 29, 2022 as he was called to his eternal rest. Elsie left the county as a teenager and relocated to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania where he was employed by Leon Metal Shop for two years. Realizing that North Carolina was the place for him, he returned to Pinetops where he met and married Jessie Mae Jordan in 1948. There the journey began with the two as one. To this union six children were born.

Young, vigorous, energetic, and anxious to make progress, Elsie moved to Nash County and farmed while working at a dry cleaners. The next year he moved to Wilson, North Carolina and rented a farm from Tom Bridgers. As fate would have it, the farm on highway 301 near Lover's Lane was located next to a plumbing business owned by Earl Williams. While farming, Elsie worked part time for Mr. Williams as his helper earning cents per hour. His primary responsibility was to dig all necessary excavations for every plumbing contract. As Mr. Williams' business increased, a supervisor was employed with strict instructions that Elsie Walston's job was to dig. The supervisor, Mr. Cooper realized that he could accomplish more if he would use Elsie for installation of plumbing jobs. Whatever the reason, Mr. Cooper did not agree with the business owner that Elsie should not, because he could not, learn the trade of plumbing.

Contrary to the usual designs, Walston quickly acquired the standards and processes of plumbing and was sent out alone to complete tasks. In addition, Walston learned to read the plumbing blueprint so that he could be more independent on the job while complying with state and county plumbing codes. Breaking all traditions, Mr. Cooper insisted that Walston ask Mr. Williams for a pay raise. Surprisingly, the raise was granted with the admonition to Walston, "If you work for me the next 50 years, don't you ever ask for another raise".

Walston began contracting for Sears and Roebuck and his first completed contract netted \$365.00. He came to know that he wanted to become a licensed plumber. While working, Walston was constantly harassed by the white inspectors that he should not complete any work not authorized by his employer. Walston ask established Wilson Plumber George Thompson to allow him to use and study his books which was denied.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me,
I know how much you loved me as much as I love you,
And each time you think of me I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,
That Jesus came and called my name and took me by the hand.
He said that my place is ready in heaven for above,
And that I have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turn to walk away a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life I'd always thought it wasn't my time to die.
I had so much to love for and so much yet to do,
It seems almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays the good one and the bad
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.
If I could have stayed for just a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realize that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place for me.
And when I thought of worldly things that would miss tomorrow,
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow
But when I walked through heaven's gate and felt so much at home,
As God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne.
He said "this is eternity, and all I've promised you,
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew".
"I promise no tomorrow but today will always last
And since each day's the same here there's no longing for the past".
So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart

