



Together

*Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into
the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other,
that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of
solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at
the little jokes we
Enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me,
pray for me.
Let my name be ever the
household word that
it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect,
without the trace of
Shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was,
there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an
interval, somewhere
very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.*

Acknowledgements

We would like to express
our most heartfelt and sincere gratitude
to each one of our family and friends
who have supported us
during this most difficult time.

We appreciate your prayers,
comforting messages and other acts of kindness and
concern shown during the passing of our loved one.
Please continue to remember us in prayer.

May God bless you!

Donation of Love

In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation in
his honor to the Alzheimer's Association.
<http://act.alz.org/goto/WillieAMcCants>

Pall Bearers

Gregory Jackson, Therin McCants,
Thaddeus McCants, Gerald Wimbush

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
45 Fairview Drive, Boston, MA 02136

Repast

Following the burial service,
the family has asked you to join them.

Hiram Grand Lodge
98 Talbot Avenue, Dorchester, MA 02124

Services Entrusted To

Riley-Antoine Funeral Home
171 Humboldt Avenue, Boston, MA 02121

eboniladi@aol.com

Celebration Of Life Willie Arthur "Junior" McCants

Sunrise
July 29, 1939

Sunset
January 27, 2023



Saturday, February 11, 2023

Viewing: 10:00 AM / Service: 11:00 AM

Riley-Antoine Funeral Home
171 Humboldt Avenue
Boston, MA 02121

Obituary

Willie A. McCants fondly known as Junior, was born on July 29, 1939, in Gable, South Carolina. He was the seventh of twelve children to the late Milroy McCants and Annie (McFadden) McCants. At 83 years young, on January 27, 2023, he passed away surrounded by family. Gone on before, he will be welcomed by his beloved father and mother, two brothers: Walter McCants and John Berlin McCants.

He served in the US Army as Expert Marksman. He worked at John Hancock, Security department for 25 plus years moving up the ranks and eventually became Manager. He retired at the age of 62.

He loved watching sports. Tim Duncan was his all-time favorite basketball player. He enjoyed reading, gardening, music, dancing and playing cards. "Whenever there was a gathering, he always had a deck of cards in his pocket; ready to start a game of Biz Whist." His daily routine consists of a daily walk and grabbing the Boston Metro so he can work on the daily crossword.

He leaves to cherish his memory his wife: Elizabeth McCants; two daughters: Raquel D. McCants (Gregory Jackson) and Natalie Y. McCants; granddaughter: Natisha C. McCants; six sisters: Betty Goodman, Carolyn Wheeler, Anne Elizabeth Wheeler, Jannie Isom, Mary Nell Simmons, and Ethel Rister; three brothers: Thaddeus McCants (Lizzie), Therin McCants (Mary), and Johnathan McCants; one sister-in-law: Christina (Joy) McCants and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.



Tribute To My Husband, Daddy, and Grandfather

Happily, Ever After

When we got married 58 years ago, we both wanted more than anything to live happily ever after. That kind of joy and closeness doesn't come from just wishing.

Through good times and bad and everything in between. Being there for each other and forming a bond of trust that cannot be broken.

But God decided for the bond to be broken. My heart is filled with sadness, but also with joy. The joy of knowing that we will bond again and live happily ever after.

With Much Love,

Elizabeth



Daddy,

I knew this day would come, but not this soon. I want to thank you for the love, joy and laughter that you have given me throughout the years. I miss you and love you.

Rest In Peace

Raquel

Daddy,

You are my superhero. There was nothing you could not do. I knew as long as you were here with me, I was safe and secure.

Your presence on earth will be dearly missed but your presence in my heart will always be there. It warms my heart knowing you will continue to watch over me from above. I love you.

Rest In Peace

Natalie

They say "Grandfathers give us not only wisdom and encouragement but they are an inspiration" that is exactly how I feel. How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard. Grandpa although your physical vessel is no longer here your presence will always remain.

I will love and miss you dearly!

Natisha

Order of Service

Service Moderator

Theresa Brown

Prayer of Comfort

Arperdella Hunter-Scott

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: (Psalms 23:1-6)

New Testament: (John 14:1-6)

Arperdella Hunter-Scott

Musical Selection

(I Believe I Can Fly)

Obituary

Gerald Wimbush

Reflections

Family & Friends

(2 minutes please)

Musical Selection

(One Day At A Time)

Eulogy

Therin McCants

Poem

(His Journey's Just Begun)

Patricia Jeffries

Acknowledgement & Announcements

Recessional

Funeral Director

Musical Selection

I Believe I Can Fly

(1) I used to think that I could not go on
And life was nothing but an awful song
But now I know the meaning of true love
I'm leaning on the everlasting arms

(Chorus)

If I can see it, then I can do it
If I just believe it, there's nothing to it
I believe I can fly
I believe I can touch the sky
I think about it every night and day
Spread my wings and fly away
I believe I can soar
I see me running through that open door
I believe I can fly
I believe I can fly
I believe I can fly (woo)

(2) See I was on the verge of breaking down
Sometimes silence can seem so loud
There are miracles in life I must achieve
But first I know it starts inside of me

(Chorus)

If I can see it, then I can be it
If I just believe it, there's nothing to it
I believe I can fly

Musical Selection

One Day At A Time

(Chorus)

One day at a time, sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking of You
Just give me the strength to do everyday
What I have to do
Yesterday's gone, sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord help me today, Show me the way
One day at a time

(1) I'm only human, I'm just a wo/man
Help me believe in, what I could be
And all that I am, show me the stairway
That I have to climb
Lord, for my sake, teach me to take
One Day at a Time

(Chorus)

(2) Oh, do you remember
When You walked among men
Well, Jesus, You know
If You're looking below
That it's worse now than then
Oh, there's pushing and shoving
And it's crowding my mind
So, Lord, for my sake
Teach me to take, one day at a time.

(Chorus)

Scripture Readings

His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.



Old Testament - Psalms 23:1-6

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

New Testament - John 14:1-6

1. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.
2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.
3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.
4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.
5. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?
6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.