

*Marye Louise*  
**WIGGINS**

PALLBEARERS

Daryl Parks  
Tony Armstrong  
Walter Upshaw

Reverend Earnest Wormley  
Tobias Holton  
Gary Faniel

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Devious Wiggins  
Daryn Wiggins, Jr.  
Diavonte Wiggins

Chevese Faniel  
Drevion Wiggins  
Daryn Wiggins III

FLOWER ATTENDANTS

Haines City High School Class of 1983

INTERMENT

NEW OAKLAND CEMETERY  
Haines City, Florida

REPAST

SAINT MARY ORCHID ROOM  
2855 Orchid Drive  
Haines City, Florida 33845

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*We, the family of Marye Wiggins, would like to thank everyone for their kindness. We're extremely grateful, thankful, and appreciative for all the acts of kindness shown to us during our time of bereavement. We thank God for all of you. May God continue to bless and keep each of you, is our prayer.*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



Phone: (863) 419-2700  
Fax: (863) 419-2777  
601 Claude E. Holmes, Sr. Avenue  
Haines City, FL 33844  
Email: lastrideII@aol.com

THE ANGELS  
ARE WAITING AT  
HEAVEN'S GATE  
FOR



*In Loving  
Memory of*

# *Precious Memories*



*Marye Louise*  
**WIGGINS**

**SUNRISE**  
February 1, 1945

**SUNSET**  
May 16, 2026

Saturday, May 30, 2026  
11:00 AM

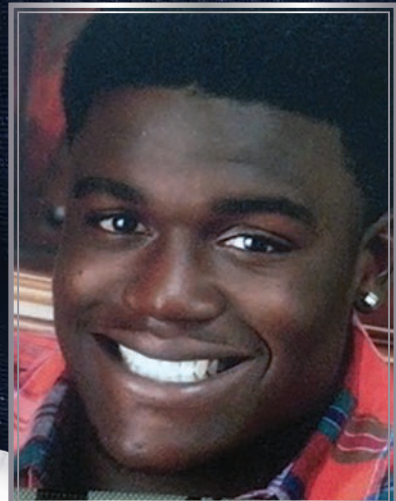
**ST. MARY'S PRIMITIVE BAPTIST CHURCH**  
2855 Orchid Drive  
Haines City, Florida 33844



*When Tomorrow  
Starts Without Me*

*When tomorrow starts without me,  
Please try to understand  
That an angel came and called my name  
And took me by the hand.  
The angel said my place was ready  
In Heaven far above,  
And that I'd have to leave behind  
All those I dearly love.  
But when I walked through Heaven's gates  
I felt so much at home,  
For God looked down, smiled at me,  
And told me, "Welcome home!"  
So when tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart.  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right there in your heart.*

# Precious Memories



Marye Louise  
WIGGINS

SUNRISE  
February 1, 1945



SUNSET  
May 16, 2026

# Her Life & Legacy

MARYE LOUISE WIGGINS was born on February 1, 1945, in Comer, Alabama, to the late Joe and Minnie (Salary) Wiggins. She departed her life on Saturday, May 16, 2026.

Marye graduated from Oakland High School Rattlers in 1963, Haines City, Florida. She attended Polk Community College in Winter Haven, Florida. Her work history included assistant housekeeper at Best Western in Kissimmee, Florida and Holiday on 27 in Haines City, Florida; substitute and secretary at Bethune Elementary; substitute at Haines City High School, and Oakland Daycare.

She was a member at New Beulah Missionary Baptist Church, later Emmanuel Missionary Baptist, then Saint Paul Primitive Baptist. She loved singing. Her favorite hymns were "A Charge to Keep I Have" and "Jesus Keeps Me Near the Cross." She was a member of Haines City Northeast Revitalization Group Inc., Secretary 2010-104; Haines City Senior Fellowship Dining Treasurer 2007-2018; and Bethune Neighborhood Center/Oakland Neighborhood Center.

She was preceded in death by her loving mother, Minnie (Salary) Wiggins; father, Joseph Wiggins; brothers, Hillard Wiggins, Grady Wiggins, Algernon and Bernard Smith; sisters, Mildred Hill and Carolyn Freemon.

She leaves behind a legacy of love and cherished memories. She is survived by her three sons, Daryn (Valarie) Wiggins of Haines City, Florida, Vonnie Wiggins of Jacksonville, Florida, and Allejandro (Elizabeth) Wiggins of Haines City, Florida; grandchildren, Devious (Latoya) Wiggins, Daryn Jr., Diavonte, Keyana, Niyah, Makalya, Drevion, Allejandro Jr., Isiah; great-grands, Janiyah, Chevese, Daryn III, Legend, Titan, Kyree; special nieces and nephews, Steve Adrade, Chris II, Brett; nieces, Karen, Tressa, Erica; surviving aunts, Lillie Fountain, and Dorothy Salary; and a host of other nieces and nephews, aunts, uncle, extended family members, and dear friends.

# Precious Memories



# Precious Memories



# Order of Celebration

Elder Arthur Pugh, Officiant

Selection..... Choir

Processional..... Clergy & Family

A Parting Glance & Closing of Casket..... Sons – Daryn, Vonnie, Allejandro

Invocation..... Minister Tony Calhoun

Selection..... St. Paul Primitive Baptist Choir

Scripture Readings  
 Old Testament ..... Reverend Arthur Salary  
 Friendship Missionary Baptist of Winter Haven

New Testament ..... Minister Tony Calhoun  
 Antioch Primitive Baptist, Orlando, FL

Solo ..... Pamalea Herrington

Reflections ..... *Limit to Two Minutes, Please*

Solo ..... Lekia Johnson

Family Acknowledgement

Tributes to Mother (Sons) ..... Daryn L. Wiggins  
 Vonnie Wiggins  
 Allejandro Wiggins

Resolutions/Acknowledgement ..... Annie Bell Walker Jackson

Hymn ..... “A Charge to Keep I Have”  
 Reverend Arthur Salary

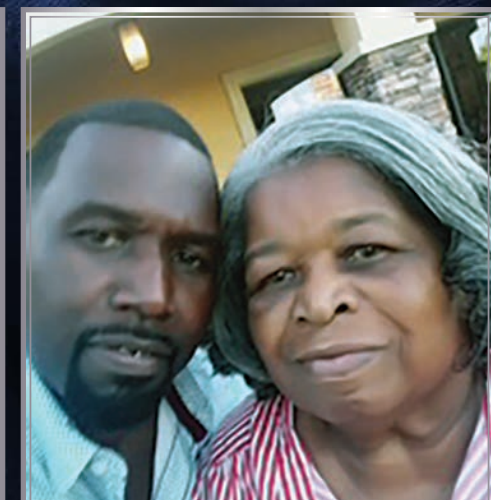
Words of Comfort ..... Dr. Earl C. Johnson  
 Christ Community Church  
 Huntsville, Alabama

Recessional

# Precious Memories



# Precious Memories



# Precious Memories



## I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God has chosen 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;  
I've now found peace at the end of day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joys.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;  
Oh yes, these things I, too, will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;  
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much;  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;  
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and peace to thee;  
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*

# Precious Memories



## The Link

*They say memories are golden;  
Well, maybe that is true.  
I never wanted memories,  
I only wanted you.  
A million times I needed you,  
A million times I cried.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.  
In life, I loved you dearly,  
In death, I love you still.  
In my heart, you hold a place  
No one could ever fill.  
If tears could build a stairway  
And heartache make a lane,  
I'd walk the path to Heaven  
And bring you back again.  
Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.*