



Rev. Herley Wesley Wiley

December 15, 1914 - July 16, 2009

Rev. Wiley entered into eternal peace on Thursday, July 16, 2009.

He was the loving father of Rev. Howard W.Wiley, M.Div., M.Phil. and Rev. Dennis W.Wiley, Ph.D.Christine Y., D.Min.. He is also survived by three grandchildren Aiyans K. Ma'at, Samira D. Wiley and Joshua D. Wiley; four great-grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews other relatives and friends.

To send condolences or a lasting tribute to the Wiley family, please sign the online guestbook. Click "Sign Guestbook".

Tribute Wall



“ *Rev. Herley Wesley Wiley*

October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM



“ *Dear Pastor & Mrs. Wiley,*

My Mother and I would like to express our deepest sympathies in the loss of your father. We learned so many wonderful lessons from him and always enjoyed his stories. All of us will miss him and we thank God for the amazing legacy he left through you.

You and your family remain in our thoughts and prayers.

Sincerely With Love,

Dorothy & Sylvia Matthews##imported-begin##Dorothy & Sylvia Matthews##imported-end##

July 29, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I was truly saddened upon learning of Reverend H. Wesley Wiley's passing. He baptized me thirty-one years ago. Rev. Wiley was one of those rare individuals who exemplified character and unwavering moral values. He was a supportive individual with a wonderful and gentle soul. I can recall him often singing one of his favorite hymns, "I Am On The Battlefield for My Lord". When you recall the words in the song, I'm sure you can picture Rev. Wiley greeting the Savior with a smile as he appointed his soul a place in Heaven.

This world is a better place for his presence and contributions. I count myself honored to have known Rev. Wiley.

To the Wiley family, I share my thoughts and prayers in your loss. May you be comforted by your memories of such a wonderful man. Please accept my heartfelt condolences.

*The righteous perish and no one ponders
It in his heart; devout men are taken away,
And no one understands that the righteous
Are taken away to be spared from evil.
Those who walk uprightly enter into peace,
They find rest as they lie in death.
Isaiah 57:1-2*

*Sorrowfully Submitted,
Marcie Gray##imported-begin##Marcie Gray##imported-end##*

July 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ How blessed are we who put our faith in God, For no matter how difficult it is to bear the pain of parting, we have His promise that one day we'll be reunited with those who have gone before us to our heavenly home, In another home, in a happier place, in a beautiful forever, you'll meet again.
In your time of loss may God's promise bring you peace.

John and Ossie McDowell

Sheila and Alexandra Kirk

*Vanessa and John Craig##imported-begin##John and Ossie
McDowell##imported-end##*

July 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I just read about the death of Rev. Wiley, which led me to read about the death of Mrs. Wiley. I want to express my sympathies and let you know that I thoroughly enjoyed working with both Doris and Herley through Holy Cross Home care. They were delightful people and as a couple they were very inspirational. They will truly be missed.##imported-begin##Lynda Banfer##imported-end##

July 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ To: Rev. Howard Wiley and Rev. Dennis Wiley...

Dear Howard and Dennis:

It was with deep and abiding sadness that I learned of the death of your father, Rev. H. Wesley Wiley. Please know that my thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

One Sunday morning, more than a quarter-century ago, I contributed the altar flowers as a memorial tribute to my father. During his sermon, Rev. Wiley read an excerpt from one of my poems. Please permit me to share it with you:

*"I, the blossom of your seed,
Am proof of your living.
I have followed in your path.
I am truthful, loving, giving.*

*"The things you taught, I, too, shall teach
To nations, yet unborn.
And LOVE will flourish in a world
That is filled with hate and scorn."*

Now, I dedicate the following poem to Pastor H. Wesley Wiley.

THE NEW FRONTIER

*When I have lived LIFE's fullness here,
And when I see sweet Death appear,
I shall whisper in her ear:
"Come. Lead me to The New Frontier.*

*Because I am a pioneer,
I shall go without a fear.
I'll find greater paths to clear
When I reach The New Frontier.*

AGAPE,

Joseph Webb, Ph.D.

*drjosephwebb@aol.com###imported-begin###Dr. Joseph
Webb###imported-end##*

July 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“*Dr. Julia P. Marshall and the entire staff of Marshall's Funeral Home extend our deepest condolences to you and your family on the passing of your loved one. Please accept our heartfelt sympathy for your loss. May our thoughts and prayers provide comfort for your family during this difficult time.###imported-begin###Marshalls Funeral Home Cathedral Chapel###imported-end##*

July 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM