

## Obituary

**Wallace C. Holland Jr.** exchanged time for eternity on Friday, October 16, 2015 at St. Francis Compassionate Care Hospice in Trenton, New Jersey. As a result, our hearts are a little less bright but we know the Heavens are filled with extra doses of love, joy, peace and laughter.

Wallace born in Denton, Maryland on July 30, 1925 to Wallace C. Holland Sr. and Carrie Holland. He grew up in Princeton, and resided in the area.

He was a graduate of Princeton High School. Mr. Holland worked as a Warehouse Worker, House Painter for most of his life, and retired from the New Jersey Department of Corrections as a Correction Officer after 29 years of service.

He served in World War II and the Korean War as a Marine. Mr. Holland was among the first blacks to join the Marines which became known as the Montford Point Marines. He received several service medals including the Congressional Gold Medal in 2012. He was a 80 year member of Mt. Pisgah A.M.E. Church in Princeton, NJ where he served on the Steward Board, Men's Choir and the Usher Board, lifetime member of the American Legion Post #218, and Montford Point Marines Association.

Wallace enjoyed playing table tennis and loved playing checkers. He thoroughly enjoyed history and broadening his horizons and he loved reading sports books.

Wallace was preceded in death by his parents Wallace C. Holland Sr. and Carrie Holland; stepmother Edna Wright; two sisters Henrietta Hill, and Louise May; one daughter Naomi M. Holland.

Wallace's memory will be cherished and forever remembered by his former spouse Catherine Holland; children Larry N. Irving (Daisy), Wallace C. Holland III, Toni Cooke-Canfield (Newell), and Kevin Green (Beryl); brother Leon Holland, seven grandchildren, six great grandchildren, one niece and nephew; a host of cousins, and friends.

*I've done my work, I've sung my song  
I've done some good, I've done some wrong  
And I shall go where I belong  
For the Lord has willed it so.*

*He knows my heart, my every thought  
He knows what good, and what wrong I've brought  
But, by His love I have been taught  
The way to him I know.*

*And so farewell my friends...I'll take my rest  
Where sweet wild roses grow.*

