



Christopher A. Wilks

August 13, 1960 - January 6, 2025

Life Reflections of Christopher A. Wilks

Sunrise: August 13, 1960 – Sunset: January 6, 2025

“Chris” as he was affectionately known to his family, was born Christopher Alexander Wilks to the late Mary B. Curry Williams and Kenneth A. Wilks, Sr. on August 13, 1960 in Saint Louis, MO. Also, preceding him in death was his grandparents: Carleton and Addie Curry; and Cora Warren; and his siblings: Kenneth Jr., Laura, Kimberly and Demetrius.

Chris confessed his hope in Christ at Scruggs Memorial C.M.E. Church where he worshipped with his family most of his childhood. He later joined Mount Beulah Missionary Baptist Church.

Chris was educated in the Saint Louis Public Schools System and graduated from DeAndre’s High School. He later relocated to Utah where he continued his education. He was an avid successful entrepreneur for many years.

Chris had an infectious laugh, along with his charming smile and loving spirit that brought joy to everyone he encountered. He never met a stranger. He loved his family with every fabric of his being without borders; and was the

ultimate protector of those he loved.

Our beloved Chris will be sorely missed by all who loved and knew him. Our family will not be the same without his physical presence for we have lost another unique branch from our family tree.

Chris gained his wings unexpectedly to ascend into his eternal resting place on Monday, January 6, 2025. He leaves to cherish his precious memories; his son: Vincent Henderson of St. Louis, MO; his daughter: Shakira Lynn O'Neal of Salt Lake City, UT; his two granddaughters of Salt Lake City, UT: Ceaziah Ann Williams, and Kamiyah Awaté-Pita Williams; his nine brothers and sisters of St. Louis, MO: Mark, Robyn, Timothy, Kevin, Pamela, Anthony (Daphne), Madeline, Adrienne and Lucretia (Milton); as well as a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins & friends.

THE FINAL FLIGHT

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the end of the day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes, these things too I will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My Life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Author: Unknown ~

Tribute Wall



“ *My Heart aches for and with the Wilks Family. May memories comfort you!*

Rest well!
Nneka Hall

Nneka Hall - January 13, 2025 at 06:37 PM

“ *I love you dad, I'll never forget your laugh or smile.*

Shakira Dut - January 13, 2025 at 02:36 PM