



Antonio M. Wilson

December 15, 1980 - October 7, 2002

Antonio Marion Wilson was born to Renee Troy and Marion Wilson on December 15, 1980. On October 7, 2002, God sent his loving angels to call Antonio to rest for a life of eternal peace with him. Antonio, better known as T.O. to family and friends, was born and raised in Baltimore, Maryland. He was educated in the Baltimore City Public Schools System. T.O. was a generous, caring, kindhearted person who was always willing to help anyone at any given time, especially kids. Whenever you were around T.O., you knew you were guaranteed a good laugh. He definitely made an impact on all that met and knew him, especially the community of Clay Courts. T.O. awaits on the seashore of glory: his mother, Renee Troy; his father, Marion Wilson; one stepmother, Monica Wilson; one son, Dondre' Wilson; two grandmothers, Jenny Dickey and Hattie Green; four sisters, Tinnasha Wilson, Wanda Ambush, Cheryl Wilson and Robbin Wilson; five brothers, Antron Batts, Eric Wilson, Derrick Wilson, Terrell Wilson and Darin Wilson; including Dondra Gordon, Donyae and Herbert; five aunts, six uncles, three great aunts, two great-uncles, one special cousin, Reginald; his devoted fiancé', Ebony Wilkins; his loving Aunt Paulette; two special friends, Donte' and Avon; two godchildren, La'Zyah and Kiyon; a host of nieces, nephews, other family members and cherished friends.

Tribute Wall



“ Antonio M. Wilson

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ Antonio M. Wilson

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ TO MY LITTLE BROTHER, YOU AND I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SO CLOSE AND YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE A PART IN MY HEART. JUST LOOK OVER YOU FAMILY AND MAKE SURE THAT WE ARE O.K AND ANTONIO I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND WE WILL BE CLOSE AGAIN.##imported-begin##TINNESHA WILSON##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ ANTONIO I MISS YOU SO MUCH, BUT I KNOW THAT YOU ARE IN A BETTER PLACE THEN ME. I WISH YOU WERE HERE TO SEE YOUR SON GROW.##imported-begin##TINNESHA WILSON##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Although you might find little solace in the why behind your sorrow. The one you love is gone from here, and this changes not tomorrow. If loss comes, too, with tragedy, its harder even still, to believe such pain was preference, much less anybody’s will. God Bless You##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM