



William Robert Faison

May 15, 1918 - March 1, 2002

William Robert Faison, II entered this life on May 15, 1918 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He was the fifth of thirteen children born to the union of William Robert Faison, Sr. and Mary Louise Foulkes Faison. The family moved to Pitt County, North Carolina, where William received his early education. As his father farmed, William learned industry by carrying water to field hands at the age of seven. He continued to develop good work habits by shining shoes and delivering newspapers. Still in his teens, he developed entrepreneurial skills as a successful salesman for North Carolina Mutual Insurance Company. Even then, William showed his unselfishness by using his resources to contribute to the comfort and education of his siblings. His family moved to Farmville, North Carolina, where he met and married a teacher named Melba Catherine McKinney. After the birth of their first son, William Robert III, they moved to Baltimore. The family grew to include Melba Carol Jean and Charles Rudolph. When the children were young, William opened a restaurant, worked for Pennsylvania Railroad, and worked for General Motors. During those years, William continued his education in evening school. In 1966, he graduated from Morgan State College and began teaching in Baltimore City. He earned his Masters in Education from Coppin State College in 1968 and added further studies at the University of Maryland, Loyola, and Johns Hopkins Universities. William ended his professional career with Jessup Correctional Institution, where he developed a progressive program for inmate education, which is still in use. After retirement, he increased his community

activities. A member of Union Baptist Church since 1944, he supported its ministries with his time and resources. Specifically, he was a member of the Men's League and Welcome Circle, a volunteer in the Head Start Program, and a teacher in the GED program. Furthermore, he supported the United Negro College Fund, the Urban League, The N.A.A.C. P., and the Correctional Educational Association. In every decade of this life, William Faison offered assistance with the works of mercy; feeding the hungry, giving drink to the thirsty, burying the dead, visiting the sick, harboring the homeless, and educating generations. Moreover, he volunteered as a tutor at the Nathan Pitts Elementary-Middle School. Happiest in the company of family and friends, William enjoyed the camaraderie of the Mules, the O'Nose, the Pinochle Bugs, and the Drifters among his many associations. In addition, he was a Master Mason, Price Hall Affiliate. Hosting family and friends was the joy of his life. All who knew and loved William will miss the friendly, jovial man who never failed them in times of need. Survivors include; His children, Dr. Melba Green and Charles Rudolph Faison; his son-in-law, Rickey Green; his sisters, Geneva Lassiter, Josephine Walker, Mozelle Faison, Amanda Spiller, Hilda Mae Faison; his grandsons, Mboya Marcus Coward and Germayel Aquil Moses; his great-grandsons, Tyler Coward and Marcus Coward; his devoted partner of many many years, Mrs. Margaret Land; and a host of relatives, family and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *William Robert Faison*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Dad-along with countless others, I will miss you-love Rudolph##imported-begin##Charles Rudolph Faison##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *My prayers and condolences go out to the family and friends of this very giving, and socially responsible man.##imported-begin##Steve Darden##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ * I would ask that my comments be read at the memorial, moreover that you the audience, not take my typos as the errors of our presenter. I'm sure they will make the most of this moment and dress up the lessons I had missed in Grammar School. Bare some kindness, that it's not their fault. Now, frankly I cannot recall the first time I laid eyes on Mr. Faison. Mr. Faison, at near 36, I still see him in the same light. So dignified? so formal? That after all this time, I can only most comfortably still address him as Mister, himself a teacher through and through. Dogmatic... and in the truest sense a gentleman. I think, that in life, we would all do well to tutor with a gentleman, such as Mr. Faison. To walk with a sharpened mind and communicate with such grace... a common man and yet regardless of how far in error still maintained Mastery and Respect, Mr. Faison. Oh yes, we all know what I mean. He could so often take a position, so very far to the Right... while the rest; all 6,209,834,173 (billion) of us were on the left. And yet, he'd stand proud and humored to argue a point. * and yes that was 6,209,834,173 (billion) people. That's a fact! 'cause I found it up on the internet. But here, I am truly saddened that I can, on simply one hand, count the number of gentlemen I've come across in my lifetime and now I'm forced to remove another. So, pray with me now... this room, this world soon fill with others. I would like to think so. I would like to think, as Mr. Faison walked among us, that he in his role made some gentlemen and gentlewomen of us all... if not now, to soon blossom into one. And as he walks among us now, spreads the seeds of a lion heart, a loyal friend, a gentle soul... a gentle man. Billions of us thank You. George A. Lee III, the son of a friendly neighbor.##imported-begin##George A Lee III##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ My sister moved to Balt. and across the street from Mr. Faison about 30 years ago. He became extended family almost immediately. My family in NY knew if there was a real problem, he would cover my sister and her family. He was that way with lots of people. Lord, we're going to miss him! (On the other hand, if one isn't missed - you didn't have a real impact on anyone.) Mr. Faison - Viya Con Dios [Go with God]###imported-begin##Odessa Alexander###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I will miss him desparately. I hope your heart will heal quickly. God Bless everyone.###imported-begin##Janice Lee###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ May God bless you and be with you in your time of sorrow. May He give you strength and hope to meet each new tomorrow. He has said I will never leave thee nor forsake thee... Hebrew13: 5###imported-begin##The March Family and Staff###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM