



Morris Wilk

August 8, 1915 - January 17, 2017

Morris Abraham Wilk passed away peacefully on January 17, 2017 in Houston, Texas. Morris was born in Humble, Texas on August 8, 1915 to Sam and Rachel Wilk. He is preceded in death by his parents, his brothers Ben Wilk, Louie Wilk and Joe Wilk, his sister Sophie Worth and his beloved wife of forty years, Fannie Atlas Wilk. He is survived by his sister Esther Levit of Houston, Texas and his sisters-in-law Sylvia Wilk of San Antonio, Texas and Rita Atlas of McAllen, Texas. He is also survived by numerous nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews, all of whom he endlessly shared his love and heart with over the course of his lifetime.

Morris, a first generation American, spent his childhood with his brothers and sisters on Odin Avenue in Houston's Fifth Ward. As a young man, he proudly began his career at the United States Post Office until he enlisted in the United States Army in April of 1942. In 1943, Morris shipped out to England and began his assignment in London. After the war, he returned to Houston where he met his wife Fannie as a customer of a bank where she was a teller. The two were married in the early 1950's and continued to support each other through life's adventures until her death in 1992.

In the early 1950's Morris also independently opened Wilk Furniture on Lyons Avenue. Through his strong work ethic and friendly demeanor, Morris turned the furniture store into a successful business that his brother-in-law joined and later purchased, enabling Morris to pursue investment ventures and real

estate opportunities.

In his later years, Morris never lost his fierce independence or his sharp mind, even at the age of 101 years old - most likely due to the fact that he was a health guru before it was "healthy" to do so. When he wasn't pushing carrots through his juicer, he could be found vigilantly monitoring the stock markets or reporting his findings to friends and family. For Morris, it was never the material aspects of life that brought him happiness, but rather the joy of being a successful self-made man. Above all else, however, Morris's biggest passion was taking care of others without judgement, even if they did not know they needed it. He never asked anything of anyone while continuing to give everything to everyone. All who knew him know that it is an anomaly that our world could have such a wonderful man for one hundred and one years. His kindness and generosity is truly unmatched and could never be reduced to words.

In lieu of flowers, it is Morris's wish that donations be made in his memory to Friends of the Israeli Defense Forces, Beth Yeshurun Day School or a charity of your choice.