



Esmie Andrews-Wilmot

February 26, 1942 - March 23, 2025

A beloved mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend, Esmie Andrews-Wilmot, passed away peacefully on March 23, 2025. She was 83.

She was born in Kingston, Jamaica on February 26, 1942, to Cecil Andrews and Ellen Ameir.

Esmie is survived by her 3 daughters (Cindy, Angie, and Dawn), her son-in-law Deryck, her 3 grandsons (Kevin, Jonathon, and Deryck), her 3 granddaughters (Melinda, Monique, and Arielle) and her 3 great-grandsons (Marco, Bentley, and Mason). She is also survived by numerous other relatives and close friends who were like family.

No matter what her role on any given day, she spoiled them all. Esmie was loving, generous, and kind, which was evidenced by her loyal and caring nature to everyone whether they were related or not. She enjoyed serving her elderly neighbors as a certified nurse's aide when she lived in Florida. Her unofficial open-house policy allowed everyone who visited to experience her cooking and baking, such as her fried dumplings on Saturday mornings and her black cake during the Christmas holiday.

Friends and family may call from 4pm to 8pm on Friday, April 11th at Bosak

Funeral Home, 453 Shippan Ave, Stamford, CT. She will be honored at First United Methodist Church, 42 Cross Road, Stamford, CT on Saturday, April 12th, at 10am. She will be laid to rest thereafter at Spring Grove Cemetery, 41 Hecker Avenue, Darien, CT.

Donations to First United Methodist Church will be welcomed and appreciated.

If you wish to make an online remembrance for the family, you may sign the family guestbook at www.bosakfuneralhome.com or www.facebook.com/bosakfuneralhome.

Cemetery Details

Spring Grove Cemetery

41 Hecker Avenue
Darien, CT 06820

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 11. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Bosak Funeral Home & Cremation
453 Shippan Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

Funeral Service

APR 12. 10:00 AM (ET)

First United Methodist Church
42 Cross Road
Stamford, CT 06905

Tribute Wall

DJ

“ *Sending my condolences and prayers to the family,*

Donna Judkins - April 11, 2025 at 06:07 PM

CM

From what I've read about Ms Esmie, she seems to have been a woman beyond her time. Especially because of how she raised her children. May she rest in eternal peace 🙏

Catherine Mahabir - April 12, 2025 at 02:31 PM

RB

“ *Dear Cindy and Family of Esmie
.I am truly sorry to hear of your mom's passing
She was a wonderful , caring Mother to all of you.
I am thankful for all the care and compassion she gave to my Dad
when she was his care-giver.
May she rest in Peace.*

*My sincere condolences to all of you
Rosemarie Marrucco Blosio*

Rosemarie Blosio - April 11, 2025 at 06:04 AM

CI

Thank you, Rosemarie. She loved your family:) Cindy

Cindy - April 11, 2025 at 10:03 AM



“ *What can I even say? I'm having trouble finding the words. For as long as I can remember, my Grandma has been a major part of my life. When I was a toddler, she sang me to sleep every night. I wish I could remember more of the songs. She treated my friends incredibly well and I know they appreciated it. There are a lot of things I'll miss. I'll miss her cooking, I'll miss her breaking out into song, I'll miss her exuberance, I'll even miss driving her around to her doctor's appointments. There's a void in my life that will never be filled. Goodbye Grandma. Rest in peace. I love you and I miss you. The house feels so much more empty now that you're gone.*

Kevin Wilson - April 10, 2025 at 10:16 PM

TR

“ *Cindy and I met in High School and that's when I had the privilege of meeting her mom. Esmie will be truly missed!! I've never met a mother quite like her. She poured her heart and soul into raising her daughters always putting their needs first. The family opened up their home to me and allowed me to stay with them for brief period of time and during that time she treated me like one of her daughters and I will always be forever grateful. I had the privilege of experiencing Esmine's passion and dedication to her children and family which was unwavering. From the washing of her girls' hairs (and they had a lot of hair) to the many meals she prepared for them. I know you are thinking that's what mothers are supposed to do but Esmie did it in a way that so pure, so heartless and always with a joyful energy and of course that smile. She was a woman of strength, resilience and unwavering love. Again, you will be truly missed but always remembered in our hearts. R.I.P. Esmie. With Much Love, Tane*

Tane Reid - April 07, 2025 at 09:55 AM

CI

Thank you, Tane. That was lovely:)

Cindy - April 10, 2025 at 10:43 PM



“ *My mom was the matriarch of family but she was more than that. For as long as I can remember she always had her door open to anyone. I remember when we owned the store in Connecticut she would even feed the homeless who would come in. As we were growing up during our formative years she was strict but loving. We were always on the go. We went on various trips to the Circle Line, Statue of Liberty, Broadway, Off Broadway and Yankee Stadium to name a few. Large family gatherings and dinners were the norm every Sunday with music playing. We would be playing ball at the park and she would be in the kitchen and Daddy and Uncle Basil would handle the music. Those were the good old days. The food was amazing. Thanks to her we had a well rounded childhood. I hated the shopping trips though. Let me tell you that woman could walk!!!! I would be so tired. To this day I don't even want to go to the supermarket. I'm going to miss our morning phone calls and even our arguments. If she could come and yell at me one more time I would be happy. Mom I love you but God loves you more. Fly high*

Dawn Wilmot - April 02, 2025 at 08:35 AM

AN

Amen to that!

Angiel - April 03, 2025 at 12:02 AM

AN

“ I loved my mama...she was the best person I knew. My mother supported every venture I pursued. She was always my first customer and my biggest fan. There was never a negative vibe regarding what I could accomplish and I gained confidence through her support. Was she perfect? No. She was stubborn, and I'm afraid I inherited that quality. As many of you, I had found myself on the other side of her silent treatment...LOL...but, I know it was just her way. Arguments were short-lived and love always prevailed.

That stubbornness was a defense mechanism. She had so many challenges in her life growing up and into adulthood. Her health was deteriorating quickly. Later on, she started to take better care of herself, which is why we were blessed with her for so many years. I will always think fondly of her...I pray the good Lord finds favor with her spirit and she sleeps in everlasting peace...



Angiel - March 31, 2025 at 11:41 PM

AN

“ 2 files added to the album Mom



Angiel - March 31, 2025 at 11:24 PM

JA

“ I want to thank Essie (aunt Essie) for helping to take care of me when I was brought at a tender age to live with the family at Mona Commons. I enjoyed spending time with her at her home on the UWI (UC) campus as I grew up. I will always have fond memories of those special times spent with her. I will miss calling her on her birthday and hearing about her trips and adventures with her children and grandchildren. Gone but never forgotten. Rest in Peace Essie. Love Jean and Charles.

Jean Andrews'Dent - March 30, 2025 at 05:52 PM

SR

I can remember when as a little boy, my mother would tell me to draw my foot size on a paper for aunt Esmie to buy a pair of shoes for me. Now this was near Christmas and I can remember those days big heel boots and bell foot pants was in style. I can remember when I got my big heel boot, how happy I was, it smelled so different from our local shoes. Getting a shoes from America was a big deal. Thanks so much to Aunt Esmie for her kindness. I too will miss conversing with her on special occasions. My wife and I visited her last year and she made roti and Dahl for us. She also did say when next we visit she would make fried dumplings for us. I was really looking forward to that. So sorry Aunt Esmie, the Lord must have urgently needed a special person for making fried dumplings. Rest in peace Auntie.

Stephen Robinson - March 30, 2025 at 08:21 PM

CW

Dearest mom,
Although you are gone, you are not forgotten. The irony is you had the memory of an elephant. Me, not so much:)
What I do remember, is you sharing your stories of growing up in Jamaica, coming to America with only \$10 in your pocket, and raising 3 children (and a husband) while working full time in New York City (whew!). But I think what I will remember most is your perseverance, determination, and courage to remain independent despite losing your sight and having to use a cane. You were inspiring in that way. May you rest in peace.
Love, Cyn

Cyndal Wilmot - April 02, 2025 at 08:37 AM