

Celebrating the Life of
Calvin Cheatam



Sunrise
September 9, 1940

Sunset
May 17, 2017

Service
Tuesday, May 30, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. AUGUSTINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
838 E. 165 Street, Bronx, New York
Officiating: Reverend Joseph Green
Organist; Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

*Processional
Clergy and Family*

Invocation

*Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament*

Selection

Acknowledgements

Reflections

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Committal

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery
Morganville, New Jersey*

Reflections of Life

Calvin Cheatam was born in Richmond, Virginia to the proud parents Jake Cheatam and Willie Grace Lyon. He was the third child out of six children.

Willie attended high school in Richmond, Virginia and worked all of his life, he retired after working 36 years as a Forman at Shepards District Toys, Inc., he was a true provider for his family.

Willie moved to Brooklyn, New York in the mid 1950's, about ten years later he met his soul-mate Emma Lee Smalls. He took on a whole family that he helped to raise until they were grown. By the mid 1970's Calvin and Emma had a child of their own, Shameka D. Smalls who was born December 22, 1975. Willie was a very loving husband, father, grandfather, and friend. He loved to smile and tell jokes. He also enjoyed playing Poker, Fishing, Dancing and play Dominoes and was a "Ladies Man".

Willie touched many lives and will surely be missed he is predeceased by his daughter Delores Moses. He leaves to mourn; his youngest daughter, Shameka Smalls; stepdaughters, Barbara Smalls and Felicia Smalls; brother, C.P. Cheatam; grandchildren, Robert Smalls, his favorite granddaughters Shaquyovia Smalls, and String Bean; great grandchildren; son-in-law Ray aka Larry; daughter-in-law Arlene Smalls; sister-in-law Florance Smalls whom he loved as a sister; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

The family will be loving him and missing him forever.



The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

