

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Delores
WILLIAMS

Sunrise November 23, 1946 – Sunset September 13, 2026

Thursday, October 1, 2026 at 7:00PM

Our Lady of Charity Roman Catholic Church
1669 Dean Street, Brooklyn, NY 11213
Father Paul, Officiating Minister
Marlon Huie, Organist

Order of Service

COMMENTATOR Euline Robin
PRIEST Fr. Paul
O L C MASS CHOIR Mr. Marlon Huie
PALL BEARERS Jamar, Brent, Christopher Darien
PROCESSIONAL “”Here I Am Lord
1st READING..... Wisdom 3 : 1--9
Will be proclaim by..... .Christopher Williams
Resp. Psalm 23..... “The Lord Is My Shepherd”
2nd READING..... Revelation 21:1-5, 6-7
Will be proclaim by..... Yvonne Jackson
GOSPEL ACCLAMATION
GOSPEL READING Mark 16:15-20
HOMILY Fr. Paul
OFFERTORY “Precious Lord”
ALTAR CALL “Be Not Afraid”
PRAYERS OF FAITHFUL Commentator
PRAYERS..... Fr. Paul
AMEN / OUR FATHER/ THE LAMB OF GOD O L C Choir
GIFT BEARERS..... La Chaun, Hermelene
COMMUNION “I Am The Bread of Life”
POST COMMUNION
OBITUARY Jamar Williams
TRIBUTE
MUSICAL SELECTION..... “On Eagle Wings”
ANNOUNCEMENT..... Funeral Director
BENEDICTION/DISMISSAL Fr. Paul
RECESSIONAL “It Is Well With My Soul”

A Reflection of Delores' Life

Delores passed away on September 13, 2026, in Houston, Texas. She is lovingly remembered by her two sons, Brent and Jamar; her three grandchildren, Livingston, Yamaira, and Kalonji; her sister, Yvonne; and her loving extended family and community of friends who will miss her deeply.

Born in Trinidad and Tobago and raised alongside her family in Kingstown, St. Vincent and the Grenadines, Delores was brought up in the Roman Catholic faith, which remained an important foundation throughout her life. Her path as an educator began at an early age when the nuns of Kingstown's St. Mary Roman Catholic Church recognized her abilities and called her to teaching. It was the beginning of a lifelong commitment to education, learning, and service to others.

At the age of 23, Delores immigrated to New York City in pursuit of higher education and greater opportunity. She attended Brooklyn College, where she earned a Bachelor's degree in Accounting. She entered the professional world during a time when opportunities in accounting were often denied to women, particularly Black women. Unable to find opportunities commensurate with her education and abilities, she returned to the profession that had first called her: Education.

Although circumstances may have led her back to teaching, she made it a vocation entirely her own. Delores became a licensed teacher and went on to teach for nearly four decades in the New York City public school system. After more than a decade in the classroom, and while continuing to work as an educator and single mother, she returned to school to continue her own studies, earning a master's degree in education. Her decision to return to school while balancing the responsibilities of work and parenthood reflected her commitment and resolve to build a secure future for her family. It also reflected the same discipline, steadfastness, and lifelong love of learning that she sought to instill in her students, sons, and grandchildren.

Delores taught high school business and accounting at Erasmus, Prospect Heights, and Brooklyn Comprehensive Night High School. Her commitment to her students extended beyond the classroom. She established a work and internship program to help students gain practical experience and opportunities in the working world. Her dedication did not go unnoticed. In one of the recognitions that perhaps meant the most to her, she was honored by her students as Teacher of the Year on multiple occasions.

Through education, she used her gifts and love of learning to serve thousands of students.

Delores was a private and modest woman, humble yet stately in the way she carried herself and deeply proud of who she was, where she was from, and what she accomplished. She did not require attention to make her presence known. Her life reflected quiet strength, dignity, and self-determination.

Away from her professional life, she found pleasure in simple and enduring things. She loved singing, gardening, cooking, reading, sewing, and curating antiques.

Music, and singing in particular, held a special place in her life. She loved to sing, and her passion for music became another expression of the Catholic faith that had accompanied her since childhood. She was a proud member of the Our Lady of Charity Choir, where she shared her voice in worship and fellowship with her church community. Singing brought her joy and provided another way for her to participate in a faith and community that remained important throughout her life.

Gardening was also a particularly meaningful part of her life. She loved planting and took great pride in caring for her plants, watching them grow, and tending to them with patience and devotion. Her plants brought beauty and life to her surroundings and gave her a daily source of joy and purpose. Gardening, like her other interests, reflected much of who she was: thoughtful, patient, curious, and appreciative of God's simple gifts.

Her greatest legacy, however, is her family. Above all, Delores was deeply devoted to her two sons, Brent and Jamar. She dedicated herself to raising them while building a demanding career, providing for her family, and ensuring that her sons had opportunities to learn, grow, and build lives of their own. Her love for them was expressed not only in words, but through an entire life of sacrifice, hard work, guidance, and steadfast support. She was immensely proud of the men they became.

She was also deeply proud of her three grandchildren—Livingston, Yamaira, and Kalonji—who brought joy and laughter to the final days of her life. Through her sons and grandchildren, and through the many lives touched during her nearly four decades as an educator, the lessons, values, and resilience that defined her life will continue.

From her childhood in St. Vincent and the Grenadines to New York City, Delores built a life shaped by faith, trust in God, education, perseverance, and family. She met life's challenges without allowing them to define her and carried herself with humility without ever surrendering her pride or dignity.

Her life will be remembered not simply for what she accomplished, but for what she cultivated in others.

Crystal Staircase/ Mother to Son

by Langston Hughes

Well, son, I'll tell you:
Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.
It's had tacks in it,
And splinters,
And boards torn up,
And places with no carpet on the floor—
Bare;
But all the time
I'se been a 'climbin' on,
And reachin' landin's,
And turnin' corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark,
Where there ain't been no light.
So boy, don't you turn back;
Don't you sit down on the steps,
'Cause you finds it's kinder hard;
Don't you fall now—
For I'se still goin', honey,
I'se still climbin',
And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Delores Williams** deeply
appreciates your kind expression of
sympathy in our time of great sorrow.

Thank you for keeping us in your
thoughts and prayers.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.

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Francine Ross-Roden, CFSP – Licensed Funeral Director

