



**Celebration of Life  
for**



**James Arthur Williams**

*October 24, 1930 - April 12, 2019*



Entombment  
Woodlawn Cemetery  
April 24, 2019

# Reflections of Life

*James Williams beloved son of Theodore Williams and Patty Lou Robinson-Williams born on October 24, 1930 in Mount Vernon, New York. Departed this life on April 12, 2019 in New Rochelle, New York. As a young child he attended the local school system in Mount Vernon, New York. By the late 40's he had suffered a tragic accident that caused him to be crippled and bound to a wheelchair. He never let his disability get the best of him. Over the years he worked various jobs that kept him busy and loving life.*

*In the mid 50s he married his high school sweetheart Jean Addie Kagel, to this union there was born a son whom perished shortly after birth. This union ended in divorce but he never stopped loving her and believed she was always the love of his life. Later on he fell in love with Ruth Washington, to this union was one child Patricia Washington Gaddy (deceased).*

*By the mid-70s he was using his self taught skill of craftsmanship to make crosses for several churches in his spare time. When he wasn't making crosses for Church's, or working he also enjoyed making jewelry as a hobby. He enjoyed being busy and living life to the fullest. He devoted twenty plus years working for Jasper taxi in Mount Vernon, New York as a driver and dispatcher.*

*Preceded in death by parents Theodore Williams and Patty Lou Robinson-Williams; one brother, William E. Williams, two sisters, Cynthia Williams Green, and Naomi Dukes. He leaves to mourn in his passing three grandchildren, Sharena Gaddy Kidd, Timothy Gaddy and James Gaddy; eleven great grandchildren, Devonte Crenshaw, Shareana Crenshaw, Troy Rountree Jr., Timarie Gaddy, Areanna Gaddy, Jasmine Gaddy, Branden Bagues, James Gaddy Jr., Joshua Gaddy, Prince James Gaddy, Jayana Gaddy and three great great grandchildren, Jayce McNickles, Karter and Khalil, all of Waterbury, Connecticut; one brother, Willie Williams of Hillsborough, North Carolina, and a host of nieces and nephews, cousins and friends.*

*God looked around his garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb, So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.*

## ***T. Carrillo Funeral Service, LLC***

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