

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"



In Loving Memory of



Julia May Caldwell

Sunrise
November 4, 1944

Sunset
March 16, 2020

Sunday, March 22, 2020 - 6:00 pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027
Deacon Rodney Beckford, Officiating
Dr. Br'Von Neal, Organist

Obituary

Julia May Caldwell was born on November 4, 1944 to Cathabell and Eugene Caldwell. Julia was raised in the village of Harlem, New York where she built on that foundation and maintained her roots. Julia often spent many weekends in Brooklyn on Dean Street where her paternal grandfather owned a residential building and she would play with her cousins, but she always looked forward to returning home to Harlem.

Julia was educated in the public school system of New York City, earning her diploma from Wadleigh High School. Education was very important to her and she learned the value of a good education at a young age. When she was eight years old walking up the steps to her apartment on 120th Street one of her friends was playing with a tree branch and he fell and the branch went very far into her leg. Julia had an operation and was hospitalized for more than a year. Tutors came to the hospital to home-school her. While the tree branch and surgery left a mark on her leg, the attention she received for academic support left a larger impression on her and she imparted that love of education onto her children.

Julia worked for Human Resources Administration (HRA) for 38 years as an AOM (Assistant Office Manager) and retired in December 1999. Julia loved to work on Civil Rights Activism. Early in her tenure at HRA she helped her union 1199 to organize buses from Harlem for residents and workers to attend the March on Washington in 1963. She was stern and no-nonsense about the work ethic of herself and her employees because she wanted everyone to produce their best work at all times. There were many office parties for the various holidays where she cooked, modeled clothing, played in skits and created great memories while gaining an abundance of lifelong friends. Julia was a member of the St. Charles Borromeo Church in Harlem for more than 50 years and was a member of the Gospelite Choir for many of those years.

Julia was also very stern, but loving with her three children, Corey, Yae and Tiny. We had to make sure our shirts were tucked and uniforms were neatly adorned everyday, especially as we visited her at work. Mom made certain that we understood the value of self-worth and our education. All of her children are college graduates and these are the things that made her smile. Mom also loved to support her children in their creative endeavors and sports, often outside in the cold cheering on her sons playing football.

Julia's favorite pastimes were watching basketball and football, bowling, all night card games, casino, cooking, African Dance Performances, attending plays, modeling, family vacations, especially Jamaica, Ghana and Dominican Republic, watching cowboy movies and old westerns, and helping children in need (including fostering children). Our mom adopted many of our friends as her own children and fed and nurtured us all equally.

God saw Julia's fight and decided to call His Angel home on Monday, March 16, 2020. She joins her family of angels, her first born child, Corey I. Outlaw; parents, Cathabell and Eugene Caldwell; sisters, Viola Caldwell, Helen Caldwell, Thelma Caldwell, and Geraldine Sterling; brothers, Eugene Caldwell and John Sterling; and Godmother, Andrenna Deloatch.

Julia leaves to cherish her memory: daughter, Ayeley Sowah; son-in-law, Laurence E. Robinson; son, Ayiteh Sowah; daughter-in-law, Algeria Morris-Sowah; grandchildren, Ayana D. Sowah (16 yrs), Ayiteh A. Sowah (14 yrs), Ayikwei Sowah-Robinson (10 yrs) and Ayikai Sowah-Robinson (6 yrs); Godsons, Omari J. Holley and Winston Stewart III; her sister, Elizabeth Caldwell; her uncle, Mr. John Brown; her Sistah-Friend, Ms. Linda Budd; and a host of nieces, nephews and other family and friends.

Funeral Mass

Deacon Rodney Beckford and Father Anthony, Officiating
of St. Charles Borromeo, R.C. Church
Dr. Br'Von Neal
Musical Director of St. Charles Borromeo R.C. Church

FUNERAL LITURGY

Gathering Hymn.....Musical Medley
Processional Hymn.....“The Battle is the Lord’s” by Yolanda Adams
Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading - Old Testament
Responsorial
Second Reading - New Testament

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL

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Homily

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Hymn.....“Yesterday” by Yolanda Adams
Communion Hymn
Communion Meditation
Obituary
Commendation

Recessional Hymn..... “My Life is in Your Hands” by Kirk Franklin

Interment

Mt. Holiness Memorial Park
Butler, New Jersey