

*In Loving Memory of
Charles Luqman Dawud*



July 29, 1939 - February 8, 2021

Janazah:

February 15, 2021 ~ 9:00 a.m.

Officiated by Imam Abdul-Kareem Muhammad (Masjid Al-Haqq)

Obituary



Charles Luqman Dawud was born on July 29, 1939 in Conway, South Carolina to the late Bernice McCrimmon and Leroy Davis. Charles departed this life on February 8, 2021 in Portsmouth, Virginia.

Charles was a loved storyteller, a forward thinker, and talented artist. He was cherished for his dedication to sharing his history with family and friends. Known to many as Uncle Charles, he dedicated much of his life partaking in philanthropic endeavors, prioritizing the betterment of his surroundings and uplifting the African American community. Alongside this, he shared much of his love through his impressive artistic pieces.

Brother Dawud was introduced to Al-Islam by Saadiq Shakoor and became a devout Muslim. He was one of the founders of Masjid Al-Haqq. Masjid Al-Haqq was established in 1989 in Newark, NJ with the intention of uplifting the community. He greatly valued his faith and prided himself on his religious integrity. Charles originated the Dawud lineage in his family and lived up to the meaning of Luqman as being very wise.

Charles honorably served in the United States Army from August 1, 1962 - August 7, 1964.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his beloved children Roy Lee Woods, Carol Coward, Clarissa Youngblood, Tisan Rasool Dawud (mother: Sabreen Tauheedah Dawud), and Rosita Dawud; his grandchildren Roy, Tyron, Crystal, Alnisa, Jamel, Amir (Chiquita), Omari, and Sabreen, nine great grandchildren; his sister Pauleen Russell; and a host of nieces and nephews including Lynda Ndiaye, Herbert A. King, Bernice Ivery, Angela Carrectet, and many more. His exceptional friend Randy Reaves.

The Holy Qur'an

Surah 89 Al-Fajr ("The Daybreak")

Ayat 27-30

يَأْتِيهَا النَّفْسُ الْمُطْمَئِنَّةُ

But ah! Thou soul at peace!

أَرْجِعِي إِلَىٰ رَبِّكَ رَاضِيَةً مَّرْضِيَةً

Return unto thy Lord, content in His good pleasure!

فَادْخُلِي فِي عِبَادِي

Enter thou among My bondmen!

وَادْخُلِي جَنَّتِي

Enter thou My Garden!

you've got to feel.

By Sabreen Nila Dawud

You've got to feel.

It is the only way.

For the heart to mend.

To put the soul at bay.

Let the hurt wrap around.
.And as the tears build cadence,
Feel them trickle through the vein.

Make amends with sensitivity.
Embrace its gentle ways.
Don't fret over fragility
As you suffer through the days.

We release from the past
Knowing one day that we'll
Be whole once again
If we let ourselves feel.

INTERMENT

Forest Green Park Cemetery
535 Texas Road
Morganville, NJ

