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Sunrise January 10, 1926 Sunset November 19, 2021

Service: Friday, December 3, 2021 - 10:00 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 Rev. Norman Coleman, Officiating Brevon Neal, Organist

bituary

Celia Mullings was born on January 10th 1926 in Valencia, Spain to Antonia and Dolores Robles-Martinez. She was the youngest of three siblings.

She attended grade school but had to leave during the War World II. The family at that time struggled to put food on the table due to the Francisco Franco regime where family's food was rationed by an allowance of coupons. When Celia was in her twenties, she decided to leave Spain and headed towards London, England where she worked odd jobs as an au-pair and worked nights in a chocolate factory.

She learned to speak English quite quickly, but certain words still confused her. Her true love was dancing. She wanted to be a dancer when she was young, but her father forbade her and told her dancing was for Jezebel's. She would go out dancing on the weekends with her girlfriends and boy did she have moves that it caught the eye of a dapper gentleman, Herman Mullings.

Celia and Herman were married on May 4th 1963 she gave birth to daughter Sandra in 1964 then another daughter Janice in 1967. Celia and Herman decided to move to the states in 1969 where they set sailed on the Queen Elizabeth to make a better life for the family. They landed in New York City and resided in the Bronx county.

Celia worked as a nursing assistant at Daughters of Jacob nursing home and later as an housekeeper for a wonderful family. In 1989 Celia retired and bought herself a home back in Valencia, Spain where she resided for twenty six years before coming back to New York.

Celia loved to cook especially her authentic Spanish dishes and didn't do bad either with the Jamaican dishes. Celia was full of life and crazy like a fox too, I remember as a kid our school was directly across the street from our home, so she would watch us from the window as we crossed the street instead of waving or blowing us kisses we looked up at her and she was flipping us the bird, on a good day we got double the bird. She loved to tell dirty jokes and didn't hold back on the curse words either. Celia will be missed immensely.

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| Processional |
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| Selection |
| Prayer Rev. Norman Coleman |
| Scripture:Rev. Norman Coleman Old Testament New Testament |
| Selection |
| Tribute(2 minutes please) |
| Obituary |
| Selection |
| EulogyRev. Norman Coleman |
| Committal |
| Benediction |
| Recessional |

nterment

Woodlawn Cemetery Bronx, New York



The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

