

*A precious one from us has gone,  
A voice we loved is still.  
A place is vacant in our hearts  
That never can be filled.  
He wished no one farewell,  
He never said goodbye.  
He was gone before we knew it  
And only God knows why.  
His busy hands are resting now,  
His work on earth is done.  
His sickness is all over now  
And his heavenly crown is won.*



*Acknowledgements*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

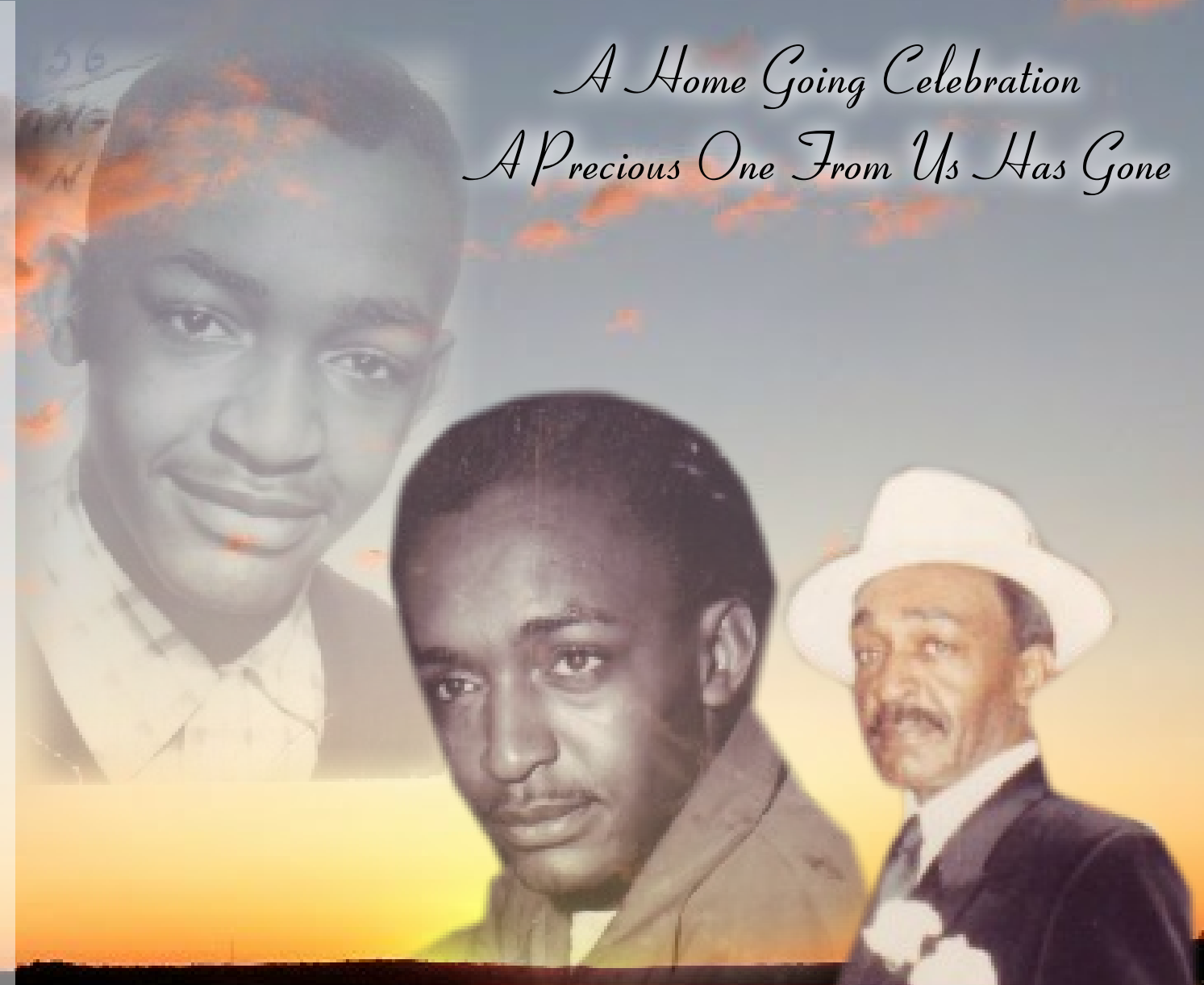
Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

*A Home Going Celebration  
A Precious One From Us Has Gone*



*Mr. Carl Caldwell*

**Sunrise**  
April 6, 1940

**Sunset**  
February 20, 2013

*Service*

Monday, February 25, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

**Trinity U.A.M.E. Church**  
226 - 228 Warren Street  
Newark, New Jersey  
**Reverend Adolphus Scott, Jr., Pastor**

# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Selection

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional



## Cremation

Rosedale Crematory  
Orange, New Jersey

# Obituary

**Carl Caldwell** was born April 6, 1940 in Newark, New Jersey to the late Doretta “Muchy” Reid and the late Johnny Caldwell. Addition to the love and support of his parents, Carl was mutually reared by his aunts.

Carl attended the Newark Public School system, Robert Treat and Central High School. At an early age he joined New Hope Baptist Church on Sussex Avenue, Newark, NJ where he sang in the choir. Many years later he joined Trinity Union American Methodist Episcopal Church. At Trinity he became a member of the A-Ta-Ka Club and served as a Trustee on the Trustee Board.

For many years, Carl worked at Modern Album in Newark. Carl was later employed by the City of Newark in the Sanitation Department as a garbage collector to start, he advanced to a position in the streets and sidewalks department. Carl loved to drive and be his own boss so he decided to take the CDL test, after passing the test he applied for a Truck Driver position. He remained a truck driver until he retired from the city after thirty-one years. Complete retirement didn't suit him so with the help of his pastor Rev. Adolphus Scott he drove a school bus for Babyland. When there was no longer a position for him there, he became employed as a driver for Chrill Care a non profit organization that delivered meals on wheels to the elderly and shut in. Carl worked there until he became ill.

Carl resided in Montclair when he departed this life, but always considered himself a Newarker.

In Carl's wife's family he was affectionately known as “Buddy” and to the kids he was “Pop Pop”. His love for his family remained even as he faced his difficult illness. He loved children, at one time people thought Carl and his wife had a house full, it was a house full but not theirs.

Carl was very witty, kind hearted and humorous, no matter what the situation or the event even during his illness he could make you laugh.

Carl would make you laugh by finding something humorous to say. He was a great story teller with such emotion that you listened intently not realizing until the end it was really a “Story” he made up.

When Carl met and married Gerry not only did they become man and wife they became best friends for the fifty-one years they were together.

Carl leaves to cherish his memories: his wife, Geraldine; son, Sumat; granddaughter, Aishah Griffin; two great grandchildren, Vashon Giles and Sanaa Gilyard; one brother, Raymond; brothers-in-law, Norman and Thomas Lockery, Brian Oglesby, Ahmad Al-Bayyinah and Carl Jackson; sister-in-law, Carol Caldwell, Sharon Oglesby, Jean Lockery and Sheila Robinson; an extended family friend, Vincent Giles; many cousins, nieces and nephews, as well as a host of loving friends.

Lovingly Submitted,  
The Family

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