

In Loving Memory
of
Richard Thomas Castillion

Sunrise
December 21, 1923

Sunset
August 15, 2016



Thursday, August 25, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

MARANATHA BAPTIST CHURCH
112-42 Springfield Blvd. • Queens Village, New York
Rev. Akim Beecham, Pastor

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Musical Selection Pastor Kevin Wade

Old Testament Lesson Psalm 46

Reading from the Gospel St. John 11:21-26

Prayer of Consolation

Reading from Epistle Romans 8:23-39

Musical Selection Rev. Wendy A. Williams

Acknowledgements & Condolences 2 minutes please

Obituary Monica Dingle

Musical Selection Pastor Kevin Wade

Eulogy Arch Bishop Eugene J. Blount

Final Viewing

Recessional Pastor Kevin Wade

INTERMENT

Calverton National Cemetery
Riverhead, New York

Obituary

Richard Thomas Castillion was born to the late John and Irene Castillion on December 21,1923 in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Upon completion of his high school education, he then moved to Chicago with family, where he stayed for several years. After spending a few years in Chicago, he then moved back to New Orleans where he lived.

In 1943 he enlisted in the military and served as a cook. If you knew Richard, you knew he loved to cook and eat tasty food. Richard served in the military for three years, and was present for WWII.

After three years of service, Richard permanently relocated to Queens, New York. In 1948 he met and married his first wife Maxine, and from that marriage they had two children; Robyn and Sharon (deceased). Richard worked at a Dime Savings Bank, Bartender, and at the Savoy Manor.

In 1982 he married his second wife the late Joan M. Castillion. Richard cared for Joan whom already had two children, Clifford and Deborah from a previous marriage, as if they were his own.

Richard was an intelligent, wise, generous, man. Richard loved to have a great time and loved to see people have a great time. Richard leaves to mourn four children, Robyn (Jerome) deceased, Sharon deceased (Ronald), Clifford (Shelia) and Deborah (Thomas); ten grandchildren, eighteen great-grandchildren, five great-great-grandchildren; as well as a host of family and friends.

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A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest,
God broke our hearts again to prove to us,
He only takes the best,

So heaven has received another angel
Silver-haired, with a twinkle in his eye
Our PaPa was the ultimate guy!

They say memories are golden,
Well maybe that's true,
But we never wanted memories,
We only wanted you.

We know you are watching over us
As our lives go on
You were a loving, caring grandad
The best we've ever known

It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you didn't go alone.

For a part of us went with you the day God took you home.

So PaPa we will say goodbye for now
We love and miss you with all our hearts
But as long as we have our loving memories
We will never be too far apart.

Love Always Chandel, Gabrielle, and Danielle

Acknowledgement

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.

Park Hill Funeral Home Inc.

102-17 101 Avenue

Ozone Park, New York 11416



www.honoryou.com

