

In Loving Memory

Aubrey L. Malcolm

April 20, 1938 ~ May 21, 2025



Wednesday, June 4, 2025 at 11:00 AM

ROXBURY CHURCH OF CHRIST

81 Walnut Avenue, Roxbury, Massachusetts

Maurice Davis, Minister

BEDFORD STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Obituary

Our beloved patriarch and father Aubrey Joslyn Malcolm was born April 20, 1938, to the union of Nathan and Retinella Malcolm in Montego Bay, Saint James, Jamaica. He was predeceased by his wife Reita Malcolm, and his eldest daughter Barbara Malcolm.

Aubrey attended the Barrack Road Primary School in Saint James Parish and later developed various skills in the fields of mechanics and transportation, which led him to work for the Pen Overland Bus and Trucking Company, transporting guests from Kingston to Mandeville for nine dedicated years. He eventually transferred his skills to Seprod Limited in the coconut oil industry, transporting oil products to various prisons and hospitals. Aubrey was also a gifted welder who worked for the Allparts Industry in Kingston, Jamaica as a welder and fabricator.

Aubrey found the love of his life in one of the many passengers that he transported each morning while working on his daily Pen Overland bus route, an incredibly well-dressed, but extremely sassy young lady by the name Reita, who blew off his many advances and attempts at courtship. After seeing him at a dance one night and then becoming acquainted, she gave in and would eventually become his wedded bride and one of God's greatest blessings upon his life. After finding his love, Aubrey and Reita began their journey as the Malcolm family. They were both sponsored to the United States by Reita's sisters, Iris and Edna Follet, and the family migrated from Jamaica to Massachusetts, where they raised five children of which four of whom (our late sister Barbara, Merna, Carlfred and Michael) were born in Jamaica prior to the move to the U.S. However, baby sister Alexia was born after they established roots in Boston Massachusetts, where they created their loving home. Aubrey and Reita became icons in the neighborhood with their tight family bond and outgoing and generous spirit.

Now Aubrey was not a quiet man at all. If he was present, be assured that you would know he was in the room and he was always the LIFE OF THE PARTY! Just follow the crowd, the excitement and all the food, drink and laughter and you'd find him. There were many attributes to this man, but the ones to which we can always attest, is that no one would go hungry or thirsty when he was around. You didn't need a name or a reason, if you were near him, he would give nourishment and treated you like family, regardless of who you were or what you looked like. The minute Pops encountered people in the day, it gave him a reason to pull out the cheap white-plastic yard table that was held together by someone's old shoelace, and then the charcoal that was put into the grill, drowned in lighter fluid and ready to be ignited. This grill had to be lit at a distance. The four packs of hot dogs, two packs of hamburger meat, two tins of bully beef and two full loaves of hard-dough bread from Neville's Bakery were already in play. He would pour an entire gallon of Wesson oil in a big cast-iron Dutch pot just to fry up some porgies; fish that was hidden in his Walmart cooler, that Mama told him not to buy. We would argue with Pops about cooking all this food, FOR WHAT? It's all gonna go to waste? As usual, we were proven wrong.

OBITUARY CONTINUED

Once the neighborhood saw that grilling smoke that was coming from the general area of our yard, every child with a name and owner, or not, lined up because the name “Grandpa”, which everybody called, was associated with food, laughter and family belonging. No one was ever turned away, even the people we didn’t like were all welcomed. This is how Aubrey showed his love for everyone. The only thing that Aubrey loved more than sharing and giving, was the love for his wife and family. This patriarch dedicated himself to serving and providing for his family, working two full time jobs at Jewish Memorial Hospital and New England Medical Center, sixteen hours a day for 33 years. He would come home for a twenty-minute rest, only to get up again and work another shift until midnight just to meet the family’s needs. He probably never understood how much this inspired his children, but in the end, it was just pure love.

Aubrey for many years neglected attending church and would often watch his family go off to worship without him. Oddly enough, he could quote just about every popular scripture known to man and call on the Lord for everything, constantly asking God to help and guide him. Pops always recited the 23rd Psalm it was his favorite go to scripture. No one we knew could sing a sermon from the shower better than him, until one great afternoon during the New England Lectureship, he decided that it was time, and he was ready to be baptized into Christ. I can’t recall seeing more joy in his life before this decision and the cries from his wife, that Pops had put on Christ.

Aubrey unfortunately experienced a life-changing stroke that paralyzed the left side of his body caused by prior medical conditions that put an end to former activities of entertaining and sharing time with those he loved throughout the day. This was a hard hit for him as his bride Reita was also in failing health and was eventually called home to Glory on May 26, 2023. Even with family by his side, it wore him down, but he found solace in calling on God. He could be heard whispering “God give me strength to bear my burden, Oh Lord”. It was hard to see him imprisoned by his own body, but he would often talk of how grateful he was for his family. He had to endure another hit to his heart when his oldest daughter, Barbara Malcolm, passed away suddenly on February 23, 2025.

Aubrey passed shortly afterwards, on May 21, 2025, in hospice care in his home, surrounded by family, after a steady decline caused by a second stroke that paralyzed his vocal cords and most of his digestive functions. True to form, he remained concerned for his family until his dying breath. After his final whisper to God, he peacefully slept and is with us no more. His children want to thank him for always taking care of them.

Aubrey was the last of the eight siblings, six brothers predeceased him, and one sister.

He leaves to mourn his passing and celebrate his life: his four children Merna (Daniel), Carlfred (Abigail), Michael and Alexia; twenty grandchildren: eighteen great-grandchildren: two great-great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, and friends in Jamaica, Florida, Canada, Boston.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Procession		Minister Maurice Davis
Congregational Song		Jason Samuel
Prayer		Richard Myers
Scripture Reading		
Old Testament	Psalms 40:1-5	Victor McKen
New Testament	Romans 8:28-32	Victor McKen
Congregational Song		Jason Samuel
Reading of the Obituary		Carlfred Malcolm
Acknowledgements		Alexia Malcolm
Poem:	“Thank You Daddy”	Alexia Malcolm
Selected Reflections of Remembrance		David McKenzie
		Ashanti Malcolm-Bates
		Patrick Malcolm
		Wendell Curtis
Solo	“When I See Jesus”	Angelena Kyles
Eulogy		Maurice Davis, Minister BEDFORD STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST
Benediction		Raleigh Gallington
Committal		Maurice Davis, Minister BEDFORD STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST
Recessional		

INTERMENT

*SAINT MICHAELS CEMETERY
500 Canterbury St., Roslindale, Massachusetts*

PSALM 40:1-5

I waited patiently for the Lord;
he turned to me and heard my cry.

He lifted me out of the slimy pit,
out of the mud and mire;
he set my feet on a rock
and gave me a firm place to stand.

He put a new song in my mouth,
a hymn of praise to our God.
Many will see and fear the Lord
and put their trust in him.

Blessed is the one
who trusts in the Lord,
who does not look to the proud,
to those who turn aside to false gods.

Many, Lord my God,
are the wonders you have done,
the things you planned for us.
None can compare with you;
were I to speak and tell of your deeds,
they would be too many to declare.

ROMANS 8:28-32

And we know that God causes all things to work together for good to those who love God, to those who are called according to His purpose.

For those whom He foreknew, He also predestined to become conformed to the image of His Son, so that He would be the firstborn among many brethren; and these whom He predestined, He also called; and these whom He called, He also justified; and these whom He justified, He also glorified.

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

He who did not spare His own Son, but delivered Him over for us all, how will He not also with Him freely give us all things?

HE IS GONE

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back

Or you can do what he would want: smile,
open your eyes, love and go on.

Pallbearers

Rodney Bennett

Patrick Malcolm

Michael Malcolm Jr.

Roderick Bennett

Duwayne Malcolm

Mailk Malcolm

Acknowledgements

The family of Aubrey J. Malcolm gratefully acknowledges each act of kindness, support and expression of love and concern you have shown our father and grandfather, Aubrey J. Malcolm. The cards, flowers, and messages of condolences were all greatly appreciated. Thank you for your kindness, it will never be forgotten.

We also want to say thank you to all the nurses and doctors that cared for our father at BIDMC-Boston, BIDMC-Milton, Pathways Health and Boston Senior Home Care.

Most importantly, we would like to say a special thank you to the Church of Christ in Abington, where Minister Maurice Davis continues to spiritually guide and care for our family's walk of faith.

We also express our sincere thanks to Davis Funeral Home for the comfort and care they have extended to us.

May God receive the glory.

