

My Hero,

It has been one of life's greatest honors to share this journey with you. You taught me that love is more than a word, it is shown through selfless actions, unwavering support, and always doing what needs to be done without hesitation. You were so much more than my uncle. You became the father figure I needed, even though you never had to. Your love, guidance and strength helped shape the person I am today, and for that I will be forever grateful. I pray that you have been granted eternal peace and welcomed into paradise. Though you are no longer with us in body, your love, and your legacy will live on forever in our hearts.

Love, Mirah

*I'm going to miss you Unc, now who's going to break me out.
-Jamal*

*Unc,
Going to miss you, just want to say thank you for being a great Uncle to me.
-Dewey*

Uncle Lester,
You were a man whose love, strength, and kindness left a lasting impression on everyone fortunate enough to know you. You had a generous heart, a warm smile, and a quiet way of making others feel seen and cared for. Whether through your words of wisdom, unwavering support, or generosity, you made those around you feel loved. To our family, he was more than an uncle/brother, he was a protector, a source of comfort, and an example of resilience. Even during life's most difficult moments, he showed courage and grace that inspired us all. His love for his family never wavered and the memories he created will remain in our hearts forever.

Though our hearts ache in his absence, we find peace knowing he is no longer suffering. If I never truly understood what love looked like before, my uncle showed me, that his kind of love is selfless. It's quiet, it's sacrificial, and it's something I'll carry with me for the rest of my life. Loving him made saying goodbye one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. But loving him also taught me that sometimes the greatest act of love is letting someone rest.

To my favorite dance partner, you will be deeply missed, forever loved, and never forgotten.

Love, your "Joi-ous one" Joi-Yah

L.C. there are some things that I wish I would've said to you while you were still here with us.

I want to say thank you for never dishonoring or disrespecting me as your oldest sister. There has never been a time that you have even so much as raised your voice to me even though I was only two years older. I know that there have been times when I have been hard on you, but even then you remained my younger brother and took it on the chin. You used to sit at that dining room table for hours into the early morning waiting for me to come in. It took me a while before I realized that you were waiting up from me. How you must've been so nervous at times. That was before we had cell phones and you couldn't even call and check to see if I was OK. Once I realized what that must have been doing to you, I started calling to check in, as well as coming home earlier. You never complained or had an attitude, you were just grateful that I made it home. And now I'm not nervous about you anymore, I'm just so grateful that you made it home.

I wish that I would've said these things to you so that you would have known how much I appreciated you being my younger brother. I may not have said these things to you, but I tried my best to show you just how much I loved and cared for you each time you needed it the most. Til we meet up again, rest well my brother. You will never be forgotten or duplicated.

With all my love, Sissy

Interment

WASHINGTON CROSSING NATIONAL CEMETERY
830 Highland Rd, Newtown, PA 18940

Words Of Love

My Brother, I didn't want to see your fight come to an end, refusing to be selfish once I heard you wanted Mommie towards the end. At that moment it was understood that your time was soon going to be coming to a full completion, your second date was coming near. I don't know anybody who would pass up going to paradise, if anybody knows Mommie if allowed she'd come for you like you asked. We have been each others keeper for a very long time it started in Jr High where your friends gave me the nickname Lil Lester. Thank you for being a great brother filled with lasting memories for my littles. This is not a goodbye I'll continue to make you proud I do want to see you again someday. There's this saying that hits really hard:

*Realizing that one of our siblings will see all the funerals
One will see none
And one won't have any at theirs
-Shirley*

Acknowledgements

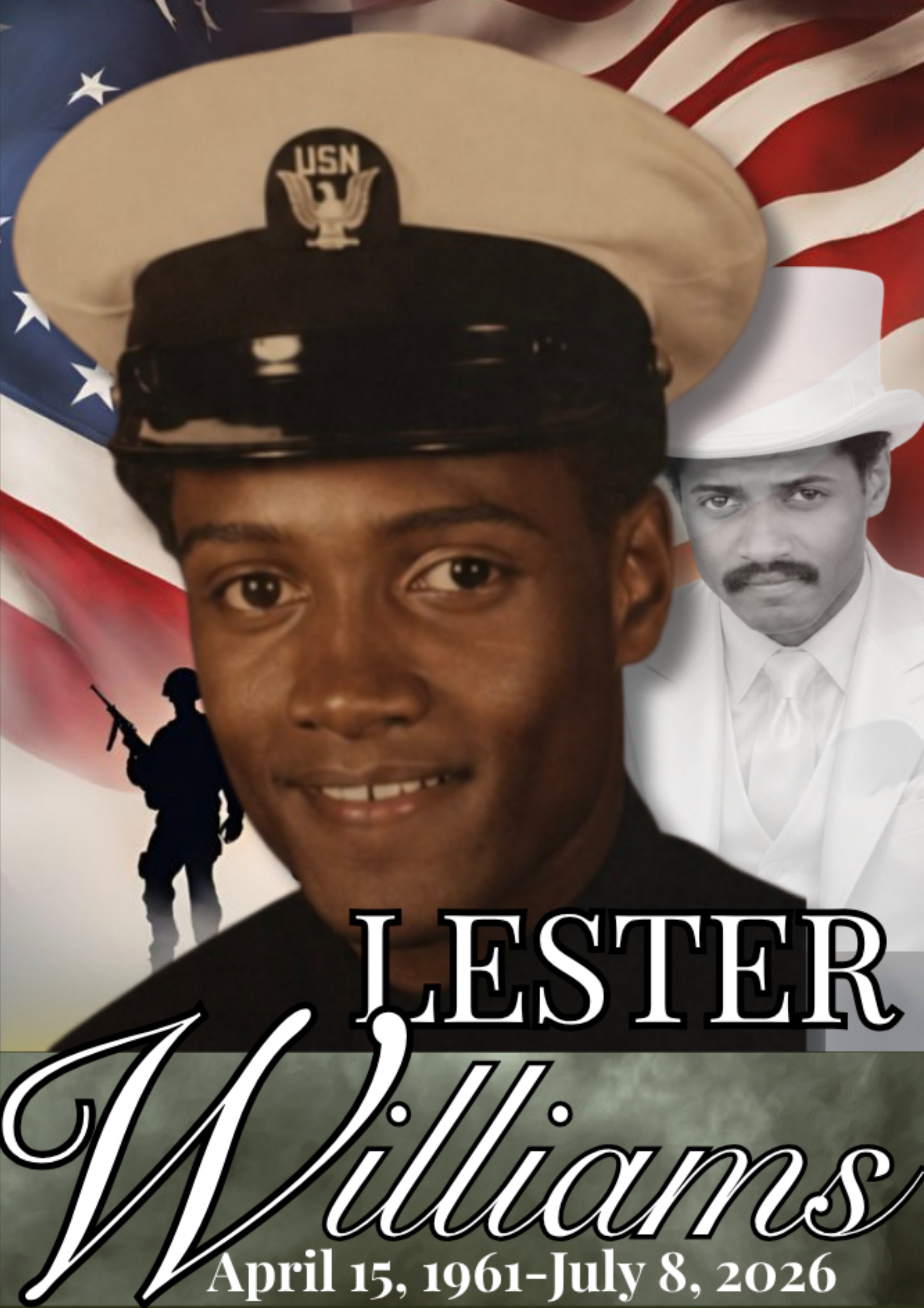
We the family of Lester Williams would like to say Thank You for your outpouring of love, support and prayers during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Entrusted to:

G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132

Britni' Choice, Supervisor

www.gchoicefc.com
Office: 215-227-0100



INURNMENT

Friday, July 31, 2026 | 9:30 AM

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In My Lifetime.....

Lester Calvin Williams, affectionately known as LC, was born on April 15, 1961, to proud parents; the late Donald N Williams and the late Gloria T (Void) Williams. LC was third in line of nine children.

LC was educated in the Philadelphia Public School System. During his Sr year at Thomas Edison HS, LC worked at PECO, where he was loved and admired by coworkers and leadership. Also during his time at Edison, he met lifelong and best friend Manfred Younger. Upon leaving HS in 1979, he went on to enlist in the United States Navy under the buddy system with his oldest brother Sonny. During his tour of duty in the Navy as a seaman, LC sailed on the USS Ranger CV-61 (aircraft carrier) and the USS Saratoga CV-60. While serving and protecting his country, LC traveled as far as the continent of Africa, and countries such as the Philippines and Singapore, just to name a few. LC received his Honorable Discharge from the Navy in 1983.

After leaving the Navy, LC began working at the US Navy Shipyard, where he met another lifelong friend, Jerome McCutchen. After leaving the shipyard, LC passed the test, and was hired as a Mail Handler with USPS, a job LC took pride in performing. He retired early, in 1995.

As a young child, LC developed a love for drawing and making ships from cardboard. He was very good at doing both. During his 6th grade year at Dunbar Elementary School, LC received the honor of being selected as Lead Safety. He took that responsibility very seriously and that shaped him into becoming the person who always looked out for and protected those around him. Especially his young nieces and nephews.

During his time at Wanamaker Jr HS (along with his sister Shirley aka Lil Les), LC and his shop teacher, the late Mr. Robert Tucker became great friends. Mr. Tucker admired LC so much, he wanted him to date his daughter! He also visited our family home at 2137 N. 9th Street. The admiration and respect were truly mutual between the two.

While LC had no children of his own, he was the beloved uncle and father figure to all his nieces, nephews and cousins. Although Lester never married, he had several girlfriends. He was a very handsome man and the consummate Ladies Man! Women loved him, and he loved the Women!

LC was always the life of the party. Lester loved his music and dancing!!! Nobody could imitate our father doing his Jackie Wilson steps but Lester. Lester had lifetime wish of buying a mall and having his whole family living together in a mansion.

Lester went to his heavenly home on July 8th. He was preceded in death by his parents Donald and Gloria as well as his oldest brother Donald (Sonny) and nephew James Jr. Lester will truly be missed by those left to treasure his memories. His siblings: Edna (Sissy) Watson-Livingston, Shirley (Lil Les), Donna, James (Jimmy), Gloria (Fina) Nelson, Michelle (Mert) and Dawnn. Sylvia Poole, Aunt. A host of nieces: Rochelle, Katrice, Devon, Sharrez, Jamirah, Rayzaria, Mariah, Jewel, Joi-yah, Ava, Emma, Irie, Harley. His nephews: Jamal Sr., Tremaine, John, Ryan Jr. Tyrone, Raazi, Marques, Malik, Nasir, Ronald, Jamal Jr., Ashton, Rayquan, Jaden and Edward. Cousins: Ryan, Sharnae. Brother-in-law Robert Nelson. Extended family: Reginald, Raazi Sr., Wali, Reginald Jr. & Dymir.

