

Pallbearers

Tesha Whiting Shia Lewis
Udell Douglas Antonio Douglas
Javon Caldwell Derek Lewis



Life is but a stopping place
A pause in what's to be
A resting place along the road
To sweet eternity
We all have different journeys
Different paths along the way
We all are meant to learn some things
But never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place
Far greater than we know
For some, the journey's quicker
For some the journey's slow
And when the journey finally ends.
We'll claim a great reward
And find an everlasting peace
Together with the Lord
The Family

Interment
Dulaney Valley Memorial Gardens
200 E Padonia Road
Timonium, MD 21093

To Our Special Pop Pop
They say there is a reason
And they say time will heal
But neither time nor reason
Will change the way we fill
A thousand words won't bring you back
We know because we've tried
Neither will a thousand tears
We know because we cried
So let us tell you something
So there won't be no doubt
You're so wonderful to think of
But hard to be without
Love Your Grandkids



I Really Miss You Pop Pop

And I wish you were here
To hug me with your loving arms and lend a kindly ear
Life goes on as always but things seem out of place
Now that I can't call on you or see your smiling face
Although it's really painful to think that you are gone
I know you're in a better place
When all is said and done
I never will forget you and we'll never be apart
And all the special memories, I keep inside my heart
Love Tesha



Dear Pop Pop
Losing you is a pain that I can't process. You were always there for everyone and helped anyone in need. Without you college wouldn't have been an option for me. I regret not talking to you more and wish we had more time together. I didn't get to tell you how much you meant to me but deep down, I know I didn't have to. Time flies without anyone realizing it and eventually we lose the ones we love the most; but we made sure to say I love you every time we talked. You came to me in a dream and told me you were okay and you were going to hang with Grandma, Uncle Greg and Uncle Anthony. I know you are at peace and with that I know we will be okay. My guardian angel and my role model; I will never forget your life lessons and examples. Your love, kindness and legacy will be carried on. I love you forever and always.

Shia

In Loving Memory



Sylvester Caldwell
Feb 2, 1934 - June 30, 2023

Saturday July 22, 2023
Viewing 9-9:30am Funeral 9:30-11am

Joseph H Brown Jr. Funeral Home
2140 N Fulton Ave
Baltimore, MD 21217

Obituary

Sylvester Caldwell was born February 2, 1934 to the late Levi Caldwell and Stella Stewart. He was the youngest of five children; four preceded him in death: Virginia Caldwell-Agnew, Rosalee Caldwell, Jay Caldwell, and Richard William Caldwell.

Sylvester Caldwell was educated in the Rowan-Salisbury School system and graduated from Dunbar High School. He held several jobs while living in North Carolina. He later moved to Washington, DC in 1964, where he became self-employed doing home improvement and then moved to Baltimore in 1981.

Most called him Caldwell but he was also known as Vest to his North Carolina family, Fishman to his DC friends and FYE FO TU-TU ATE OH NINE(542-2809) to his Maryland family and friends.

Sylvester was a member of New Mt. Joy Missionary Baptist Church where he served as a Deacon for over twenty years. He later joined Laborers of Harvest Ministries in 2015 under the guidance of Pastor Jefferson.

Caldwell was a great man! He was kind and generous to everyone he met. He employed a lot of different people in the family and neighborhood teaching them the home improvement trade. Caldwell had a beautiful smile and an infectious laugh. He loved to fish and cook.

Caldwell is survived by his daughter Renee, grandchildren Tesha; TJ; Shia and Jayden. His stepson Udell and step grandchildren Kim; Tiffany; Keira; Tikie; Tony and Tamara. A sister-in-law Doris Phillips of Durham, NC and brother-in-law Walter Boler of Salisbury, NC, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

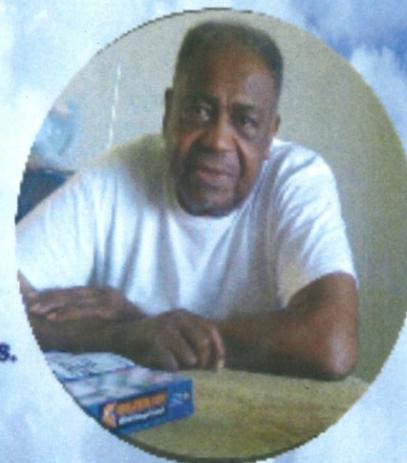
*Think of Me
Don't think of me as gone...
My journey's just begun,
There are many paths in life,
This earth is only one
Think of me as living
In hearts of those I touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And I know I was loved so much*

Order Of Service

- Processional.....Family
- Scripture Reading.....Brenda Agnew Williams
- Prayer.....Minister Bernadette Parrish
- Selection.....Kahlia Calame
- Acknowledgments.....Toni Coleman
- Cards and Condolences
- Poems.....Grandchildren
- Remarks.....(2 minutes please)
- Obituary.....Toni Coleman
- Selection.....Minister Mayo
- Eulogy.....GA Lamont Jefferson
Laborers of Harvest Ministries

Benediction

I'm Free
Don't grieve for me,
for now I'm free
I've left behind some misery.
My days of youthful agility
Were no longer a possibility.
My weak joints and cloudy eyes,
Were longing for the heavenly skies.
Before I lost all dignity
You let me enter eternity.
Don't grieve for me,
God set me free,
Just remember how I used to be



Dear Dad Your Loss Has Been So Hard To Bear

*Dear Dad, as my tears fall
I think back to times long gone
When you would be the strength
That my life was built upon.
I remember all the happiness
You brought throughout the years
And, although they are the sweetest memories,
I cannot stop my tears.
You were always my protector -
My advisor and my guide
And life could never be the same
Without you to walk beside.
So, Dad, as I pay this visit
To your resting place today,
I'd like to thank you for the caring
That I never could repay.*

Missing You

*No words I write can ever say
How much I miss you every day
As time goes by, the loneliness grows
How I miss you, nobody knows
I think of you in silence
I often speak your name,
But all I have are memories
And photos in a frame
No one knows my sorrow,
No one sees me weep
But the love I have for you
Is in my heart to keep
I've never stopped loving you
I'm sure I never will
Deep inside my heart
You are with me still
Heartaches in this world are many
But mine is worse than any
My heart still aches as I whisper low
"I need you and I miss you so"
The things we feel so deeply
Are often the hardest to say
But I just can't keep quiet any more
So I'll tell you anyway
There is a place in my heart
That no one else can fill
I love you so much, Daddy
And I always will*



You were not just my uncle; you were my confidant and my source of inspiration and motivation. Even though we didn't get to see each other all the time. You will always stay alive and smiling in our memories and heart. May you rest in peace. I will never forget you. I love you Uncle Vest - Javon