

### *Active Pallbearers*

Tyrone Sangster  
Anthony Sangster  
Jeff Caldwell

Elic Caldwell  
Kenneth Caldwell  
Eddie Williams

### *Honorary Pallbearers*

Hazel Sweet  
J. D. Caldwell

Thomas White  
Freddie Caldwell

Nathaniel Peete  
Steward Board of Douglas Chapel C. M. E. Church

### *Flower Girls*

Granddaughters

### *Acknowledgement*

The family of Cottrell Caldwell, Sr. acknowledges with appreciation all expressions of sympathy. We will cherish the memory of every kind word, thought and deed. May God's richest blessings be yours always.

The Family

### *Interment*

Douglas Chapel C. M. E. Church Cemetery

### *Final Arrangements Entrusted To*

Rawls Funeral Home  
36 South Jackson Avenue  
Brownsville, Tennessee 38012-3199  
(901) 772-1472  
Fax (901) 772-9285

### *Homecoming Celebration*

*of*

*Cottrell Caldwell, Sr.*



*Saturday, January 23, 1999*  
*1:00 P. M.*

*Douglas Chapel C. M. E. Church*  
*3659 Stanton-Koko Road*  
*Stanton, Tennessee*

*Rev. Rick Rouse, Officiating*



## Obituary

Cottrell Caldwell was born April 12th, 1910 to the late Julius and Ida Caldwell. He was the youngest of six children born to this union. He accepted Christ at an early age by becoming a member of Douglas Chapel C. M. E. Church in Stanton, Tennessee. He departed this earth January 15th, 1999 after a short illness.

Cottrell had one daughter, Mamie Marie when he met and married Zelma Ophelia Grandberry in 1933. To this union, nine children were born. Survivors include his loving wife, Zelma of 65 years; Mamie Marie Mitchell of Columbus, Ohio; Cottrell Caldwell, Jr. of Rockford, Illinois; Zelma "Sis" Sangster of Saginaw, Michigan; Frank Caldwell of Detroit, Michigan; Thomas "T. C." Caldwell (Jeanette) of Rockford, Illinois; Clyde Caldwell (Stella) of San Diego, California; Doris "Jeanie" White (Thomas) of Dyersburg, Tennessee; Elizabeth "Leah" Caldwell of Saginaw, Michigan; DeLois Caldwell of Bolivar, Tennessee and Randy Caldwell of Rockford, Illinois. He has 30 grandchildren, 33 great grandchildren and 3 great-great grandchildren. He leaves a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Cottrell loved to hunt and raise hunting dogs. He often could be heard singing old spiritual hymns. He was a loving husband, a devoted father, a wise and funny grandfather and a true friend to all. He has truly touched all of our lives.



## Order of Service

Prelude.....	
Processional.....	Family
Opening Hymn.....	
Prayer.....	
Scriptures.....	Psalms 27 John 14:1-6
Music.....	"Precious Lord"
Reading.....	Katrina Caldwell
Solo.....	Girlean Wiley
Expressions.....	(2 Minutes Please).....John A Bond, Jr. Hazel Sweet
Acknowledgement/Resolutions.....	Hattie White
Obituary.....	Toni White
Selection.....	Douglas Chapel Choir
Eulogy.....	Rev. Rick Rouse
Selection.....	"Will The Circle Be Unbroken"
Recessional.....	



## "Remembrance of My Dad"

by Thomas "T. C." Caldwell

As I saw my dad lying in that nursing home bed, my mind reflected back on many special and precious memories. God knows how they linger. As I spoke to my dad, I said "Dad, this is T and I'm here." My dad couldn't see too well, just shadows. My dad called out, "T is that you boy? I'm so glad that you came to see me, I'm so glad that you came." He started to cry, and as I consoled him and held his hands, I looked at his frail body and swollen hands. A body that was once so strong and full of life had now grown weak and tired. Strong hands that earned a living for his family.

My mind reflected back on when he taught me how to hunt, we used to love to hunt rabbits together. My mind reflected back on when the boys would cut and stack the firewood inside for the night. My mamma would fix a big pot of stew and then dad would pop a large pot of popcorn over the old wood burner. My dad would light his old pipe as we gathered around the old wood stove and kerosene lamp and listen to ghost stories. We would be so scared to go to bed. He would sing lots of spiritual songs. One of his favorite songs, that he would always sing was "Will The Circle Be Unbroken."

My mind reflected back on how he taught us about work ethics, morals and character building and loving your fellow man. My dad was always trying to help someone. Most of all, he talked about God and to trust in him. He would always say "Trust in the Old Master, son." When I had personal problems as an adult, I would call and ask for advice. He would talk about forgiveness, love and how to treat your fellow man. One thing he told me that his father had told him - Don't you be the one that has to cross on the other side of the road, always treat your fellow man right, and when you meet him, you won't



have to be the one who has to run to the other side of the road. He said when you have prayed, trust in the "Old Master" and then stand on his word. He always told me to do what is right and right will always follow you.

I say to my sister, Mamie Marie, your blood is our blood, and our blood is your blood, and his blood is all of our blood. I say to all of you, as Dad would say - Do what is right, love your children, hold them dear to your breast and tell them you love them. To the young members of our family, try to pattern your lives like your grandfather, this great and wonderful man. I say to all of you, "Will The Circle Be Unbroken?" (Will The Circle Be Unbroken?) As all of you know, Dad loved his family and loved God. Mama and Dad were married for 65 years, and I want to thank God for the 88 years Dad lived on this earth, for the 65 years we had him for a father, a mentor and a friend. We love him for that.

We say to our Dad, not good-bye but wait for us by that beautiful river on the other side, and we will meet you in that great city. We love you Dad but we know that God loves you best.



Mr. Cottrell Caldwell, Sr.

April 12th, 1910

January 15th, 1999