CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Sunday C. Boyd

Sun Rise: September 19,1948

Sun Set: March 18,2021

Ronald A. Callahan

Sun Rise: December 27,1967

Sun Set: March 27,2021



Friday June 25, 2021 Robinson Funeral Home Pastor Karon Yarborough

Order of Service



Processional Opening Song Scripture Reading Prayer Of Comfort Musical Selection Acknowledgements/Obituary Reading Refections Song Eulogy Closing Prayer Recessional

In Loving Memory

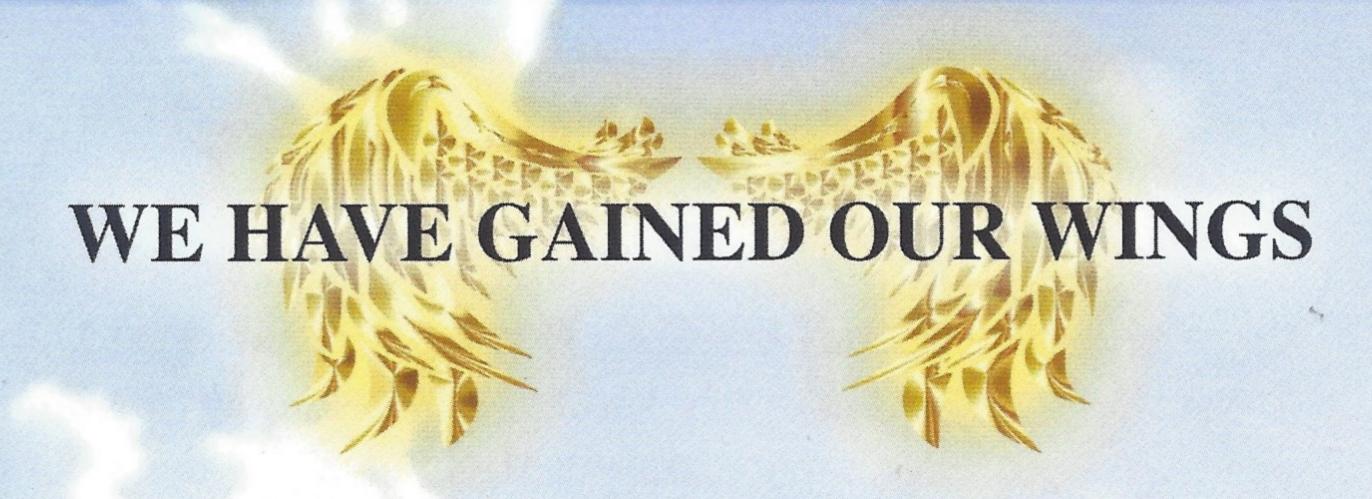


Sunday Callahan Boyd age 72 years on March 18, 2021, succumb to a sudden illness at doctors community Hospital in Lanham Maryland. Sunday, the daughter of Warren Sr. and Leanna Callahan was born on September 19, 1948. She was a child full of spirit and laughter which carried into adulthood. She attended both Walker Jones Elementary and Terrel Junior High Schools. She attended Dunbar high school and graduated from Spingarn Night School. Sunday was sweet, loving, and caring lady. She caught the eye of George Edward Boyd whom she married and loved so very much. They both laughed, joked, and had everlasting love for each other until the day George passed. Although George passed, Sunday continued to announce the same abundance of love for the love of her life in life's conversation and personal thoughts. Sunday work as a receptionist for many years at a local

District of Columbia Law firm and then transitioned to the United States Census Bureau where she worked for 15 years. She retired in 2015 and lived a quiet and peaceful life accompanied by her two ons Ronald Callahan and Tyrone Callahan. She loved her grandchildren and kept in contact with them or their parents. However, the upmost weekly enjoyment she shared with her son Ronald was her great grand son named named Malika as they performed both babysitting/co-schooling duties. Sunday often was saying how his presence filled the voided gaps in her life and made her feel incredibly happy. She was immensely proud of how he was growing and developing. Sunday enjoyed many splendid things, such as watching television shows, law and order, comedy, football, and tennis. She would hold telephone conversations with her sister for hours about tennis or called her elderly mother multiple times during the day to just check on her. Also, Sunday enjoyed gatherings with people and had resourceful conversations yielding resolutions. Lastly, Sunday loved to eat, although she ate things she was not supposed to (but loved so much) that is, her sweets which she would hide them, so no one knew she was cheating. When caught, we would say, "you know you are not supposed to have that" but her comment would be "yeah, I know but I am going to eat this anyway and laugh." She was an avid seafood lover, loving it so much that she consumed it weekly. It was a weekly conversation over the phone when she would tease Sheila (sister-in-law) of how she enjoyed eating the seafood.

Sunday leaves behind to cherish her memory, her sons Tyrone and Ronald Callahan of Maryland, her loving mother of 99 years Leanna Callahan of Maryland, sister Dolores Saunders of Maryland, brothers Leroy Callahan of Maryland and Warren Callahan Jr, (Sheila) of Charlotte, North Carolina. Also, there are numerous grandchildren, a great grandson, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and family friends.

Sunday is preceded in death by her husband George Edwards Boyd, father Warren Callahan Sr., grandson Ronald Anthony Callahan Jr., grandson Kevin Callahan, brother-in-law Patrik Saunders Sr, and Xavier Clark.



Dear Family and friends, please be advised that we (Sunday, mom and Ronnie, son) have moved. We recieved a call the other day from God, and he informed us that our new home was complete. We knew our mansion needed some finishing touches and Jesus Christ had to inspect it and give us the final aproval. On March 18th and 27th, God let us know that our mansion was complete and that we could move in, so he told us to go ahead and change our address. Well, our new home is furnished and what a sight to behold located in an exclusive estate behind a beautiful pearly gate of course. You know the streets are paved with gold and every day is Sunday, just like you have been told. Trees of fruit grace our garden here and we can walk and talk with our master with not a worry or care. There is peace here along with joy, happiness and no pain or heartache, no strife of discontent, only sweet, serentiy. We can dine at the master's beautiful table and listen to heavenly choir and best of all our Heavely Father is here in all his glory; and yes, we have our own designer, who has fitted us with our very own white robe and our very own wings. We could on and on about our new home, but instead we are going to pray that you get to move here yourself one day but, before we go, let me give you our new address.

Sunday Boyd
7 Heaven Circle
God's Town, Heaven

Ronald Callahan 7 Heaven Circle God's Town, Heaven

PS We do not have a phone, but you can always call on God. If you do not know his number, read your Bible, it is listed on every page.





Don't grieve for us, for now we're free We're following the path God laid for us. We took his hand when we heard him call; We turned our backs and left it all. We could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work and play. Tasks left undon must stay that way; We found that place at the close of day. If our parting has left a void. Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss; Ah yes, these things, we too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow We wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. Our lives been full, we savoured much. Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch. Perhaps our time seems all to brief; Don't leghthen it now with undo grief. Lift up your heart and share with us, God wanted us now, He set us free.

In Loving Memory



On March 27, 2021, Ronald (Ronnie) Callahan succumb to a certain illness at doctors community hospital here in Lanham Maryland. Ronald lived with his mother and brother in Lanham Maryland, Ronald was born to Sandy Callahan and Xavier Clark. Ronald was born and raised in the Washington Maryland area. Ronald, was as we say, a people person. Love life and truly love it. Even as he grew up, he always maintained that spirit. He attended schools in the District of Columbia Public Schools. Ronnie loved playing football, bowling, golfing, fishing, casino and many other athletic competitive sports. His smile lit up room whenever he would enter. He was always there to help others if he could. He was shy and a practical jokester. He joined relentless friendships that have lasted a lifetime. His commitment and sincerity shined from within. Others never forgot his tenacity to help others. Ronnie was forthright in his beliefs and carried strong convictions that always made him memorable.

In his adult life came a big wave of sunshine and so much happiness to his life, his son Ronald(RJ) was born and what a ray of sunshine that was to Ronnie, never a doll moment or lack of sunshine after his son was born. At times they were like toe to toe in a sock because both emulated the other, that is in mannerism, speech, and sometimes thought process.

Ronnie experienced health challenges that he overcame or had to revisit. He strived to preserve for recovery, but sometimes was on successful. Even with all this going on wow another ray of sunshine came his way, his grandson, Maika was born. Maika bought that extra ray of sunshine that only grandparents get. He was his world and he showed it at all times. He would see him and be with him on a weekly basis and he was the joy of his life. He was known as his PaPa. He looked forward to every moment/week of babysitting the joy of his life.

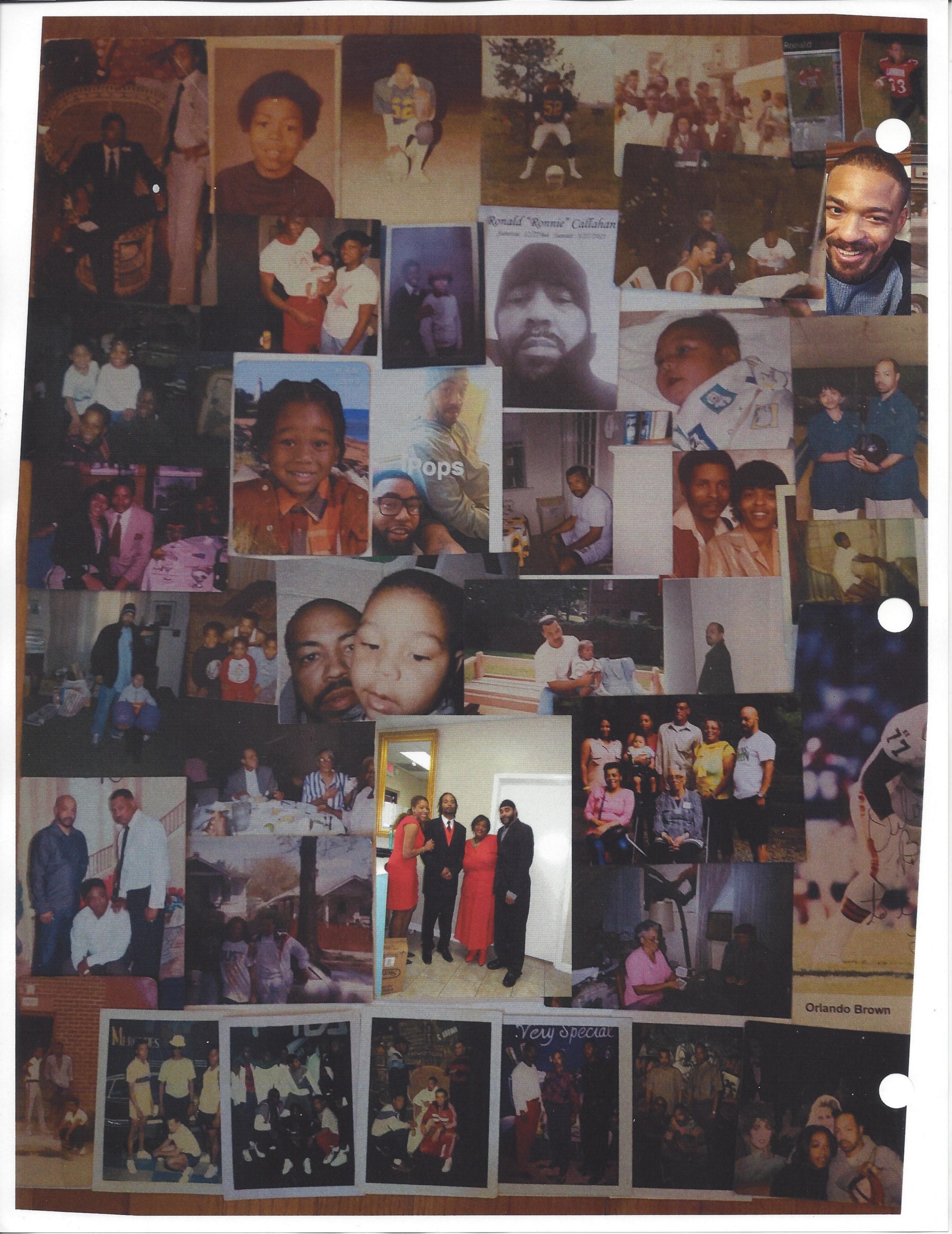
On March 27, 2021 Ronnie took his last heartbeat and breath. Just a few days earlier, he was able to communicate to others at his bedside expressions of blinking, squeezing a hand, moving lower legs, and teardrops running down his eyes. As the moments in time progressed, Ronnie was tired, he gave unto the Lord calling him home to gain his wings.

Ronnie leaves to cherish his memory his devoted and loving brother Tyrone Callahan, grandson Maika Callahan, grandmother Leanna Callahan of Glendale Maryland, devoted aunts Dolores Saunders Glendale Maryland, Sheila Callahan Charlotte North Carolina, uncles Warren Callahan Jr., Charlotte, North Carolina, Leroy Callahan of Glendale Maryland and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

There are so many loved ones and friends that he would want us to acknowledge But we will only name a few special friends. Teresa, Ronnie, Wink, Duck. There were so many friends so please forgive us for not mentioning them all. Know in your hearts we know he loved you all.

Ronnie is preceded in death by his loving son Ronald Callahan Jr. his mother Sunday Boyd, father Xavier Clark, his grandfather Warren Callahan Sr, stepfather George Edwards, and uncle Patrik Saunders Sr.









A Letter from Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say But first of all, to let you know that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from Heaven where I live with God above.
Here there are no tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.

Remember that I am with you, every morning, noon and night.

That day I had to leave you when my life on Earth was through,

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again. You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on."

God gave me a list of things that He wished for me to do,
And foremost on the list was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight,
God and I are closest to you, in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on Earth and all those loving years,
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry - it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers

Unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned,
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on Earth is o'er,
I'm closer to you now than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you, and many hills to climb,
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy, and I'd like it for you, too:
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and in pain,
Then you can say to God at night, "My day was not in vain."

Acknowledgments

The family of Sunday Boyd and Ronald Callahan. Would like to express our most sincere appreciation for the countless acts of love and support shown to us during this most difficult time. Please continue to keep us in your prayers and know that we will continue praying for you.

May god bless you.

Crossing Over

Oh, please don't feel guilty It was just my time to go. I see you are still feeling sad, And the tears just seem to flow. We all come to earth for our life time, And for some it's not many years I don't want you to keep crying You are sheding so many tears. I haven't really left you Even though it may seem so. I have just gone to my heavely home, And I'm closer to you than you know. Just believe that when you say My name, I'm standing next to you, I know you long to see me, But there's nothing I can do. But I'll still send you messages And hope you understand, That when your time comes to "cross over," I'll be there to take your hand -Author Unknown

There will be favorite snacks that Sunday and Ronnie loved to nibble on or taste. On their respective tables, please check-out their favorites, such as tv shows, books, family/friends pictures. THANK YOU for coming.