

Our Queen, Our Roots and Our Wings
From the Fantastic Four

We call you our Queen,
The epitome of the Proverbs 31 woman,
we rise up and call you blessed,
Holding you in the highest esteem.
You are our past and our future, our roots,
and our wings.
You've been our constant example,
our champion, our guide.
Our cheerleader, singing our praises,
always filled with pride.
Our Queen—our past and our future,
our roots, and our wings.
Your love for us was consistent,
unconditional, and lived out loud!
Our Queen! Our history and our hope,
our roots, and our wings!



A Mother's Love

From your 3 bonus children (Antoine, Cynthia & Joseph)

A mother's love that overflowed
Beyond the bounds of those she'd borne
To encompass those new to the fold
As if we'd been there all along

We loved the treasures in her life
And in return, her embrace so warm
Her love a well so vastly deep
It stilled us all thru life's many storms

The Word in her so evident
We knew we'd truly found a home
Joining a family built on love
Whose queen kept God centered on the throne.



Pallbearers:
Nephews and Cousins

Floral Bearers:
Nieces and Cousins

Acknowledgments

The Family of Pastor C. greatly appreciate your prayers, phone calls, visits, and all acts of kindness towards our family. We covet your prayers as we go on and learn how to live without our sweet, sweet, Mama. We are sorrowful yet filled with joy as we know that she went to be with the Savior she loved and proclaimed every day. It is our intention to live our lives in a way that will honor her and make her proud as she cheers us on from that great crowd of witnesses in the grandstands of Heaven. If you have never asked Jesus Christ to be your Savior, we now do what our mama would do and say to you, don't wait another day to give Him your life and make Him your Lord. Then, we encourage you just as she would, to live the BEST you can for the Lord today, then put that day to rest and do the same thing tomorrow. We're praying for you. Much Love, Many Prayers!

The Children and Family of Pastor Caldwell

We, the staff of Nelson-Haile Funeral Home, sincerely hope that our service has been a source of comfort to each of you. Our goal, for the past five generations, has been and continues to be to provide excellent services to those families we are privileged to serve.

Nelson-Haile Funeral Home

919 Church Street, Camden, South Carolina

Phone: (803) 432-2511

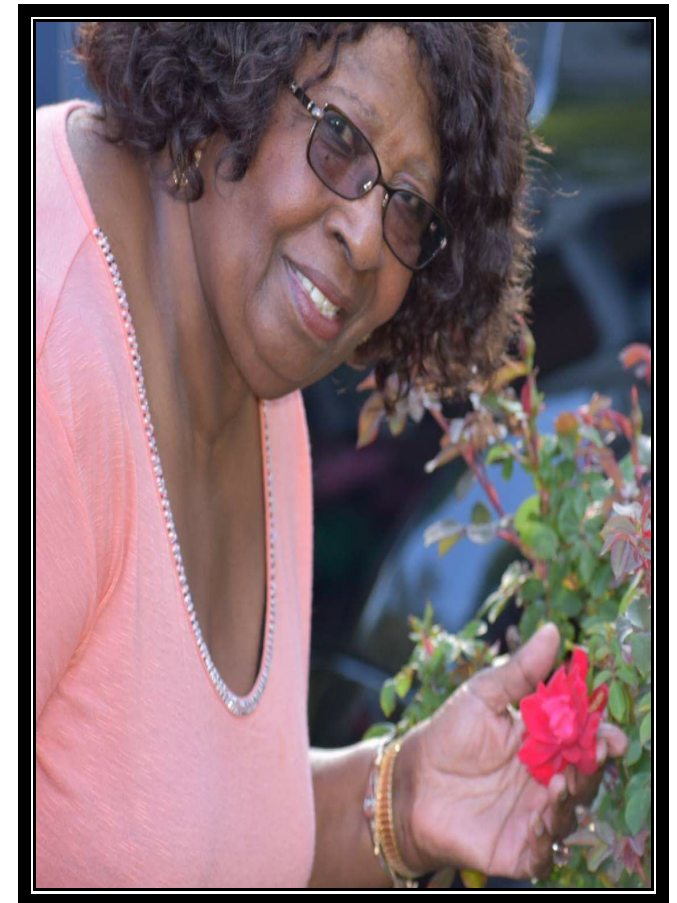
Moments of Meditation

Sunday Mornings - 7:45 - 8:00 AM

102.7 FM/1590 AM

Nelson-HaileFuneralHome.com

A Celebration of Life
for
Pastor Lomarie Caldwell



Sunrise
October 1, 1947

Sunset
March 19, 2021

Door of Hope Ministries

984 Wateree Boulevard

Camden, South Carolina 29020

Thursday, March 25, 2021

1:00 P. M.

Gerald Brown, Sr., Pastor

Life Reflections

Pastor Lomarie Caldwell, known to most simply as Pastor C was born in Bethune, South Carolina on October 1, 1947, to Juanita Caldwell-Jackson and Raymond Gantt, and went home to be with the Lord on Friday, March 19, 2021. She grew up in the home of her grandmother, Marie Caldwell and her great-grandmother, Lula Elerby.

Pastor C. was educated in the Kershaw County School District and she also retired from Kershaw County School District, where she worked in the cafeteria at Bethune High School and Bethune Elementary. She lived out her calling every day. Her very life was a sermon. She was head over heels in love with Jesus and she constantly shared that love with everyone she met. If she met you and you didn’t know Jesus, she didn’t leave you without sharing Him with you. If you were saved, she never left you without encouraging you to keep your eyes on Jesus. She would always say, “You can’t run this race all at one time. Live the BEST you know how for the Lord today, then put that day to rest and do the same thing the next day.” Pastor C. loved people and she was never shy about telling you that she loved you. There was no limit to her capacity to love and as a result she has a host of surrogate sisters, brothers, children, grandchildren, nieces, and nephews.

Pastor Lomarie was preceded in death by her parents; her grandmother; great-grandmother; a brother, Robert Jackson; a grandson, Joseph Andrew Goings; one aunt, Beulah Mae Ponds of Trenton, NJ and two uncles, Wallace Gantt, Sr. and James Gantt, also of New Jersey.

She leaves to treasure and carry on her legacy, her Fantastic Four; David (Cynthia) Caldwell of Florence, SC, Carolyn Caldwell of Bethune, SC, Caroline (Joseph) Goings of Camden, SC, and Melany (Antoine) Paden of Garner, NC; five grandchildren, Sylvia Caldwell of Camden, SC; Sequoia Goings of Kennesaw, GA, Brandon (Jaqueline) Goings of Panama City Beach, FL, Mikaela Alexander and Malcolm Alexander both of Garner, NC; two great-grandchildren, Omar Bolden and Averie Caldwell both of Camden, SC; five siblings, Flonnie Newman and Louberta (Eddie) Mumford both of Bethune, SC, Marjorie (Frank) Moses and Mary Still both of Cassatt, SC and Leverne (Jackie) Jackson of Lawrenceville, GA; one aunt, Alice McCaskill; one great-aunt, Wilma Bracey as well as a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

Pastor Herbert Bracey, Presiding

Musical Prelude

Processional

Scripture.....Pastor Herbert Bracey
II Corinthians 5:1-8

Prayer.....Pastor Herbert Bracey

Selection.....Minister Antoine Paden
“I See the Evidence of Your Goodness All Over My Life”

Remarks from the Family.....Deacon Jerome Bracey
Wallace Gantt, Jr.

Remarks from the Community.....Bro. Rufus Hough

Poem from the Grandchildren.....Sylvia Caldwell
Selection.....*“I Just Can’t Give Up Now”*

Words of Comfort.....Pastor Gerald Brown

Acknowledgments.....Yolanda Green

Message.....Evangelist Carolyn Caldwell

Recessional

BENEDICTION, COMMITTAL, & INTERMENT

Mill Creek Baptist Church Cemetery
Bethune, South Carolina



“Our Dear Sweet Nana”

Your love for your grandchildren could fill an entire universe.
And we will never know how you knew
just the right things to say when we were at our worst.
You easily identified each of our talents and gifts
and you nurtured them.
You were the queen of our hearts,
you were our beautiful, rare gem.
Your love felt like sweet iced tea on a hot summer day.
Your presence filled the room
like sun rays on a Sunday morning in May.
With you gone, life seems to hold
only clouds and rain showers.
Our hearts will forever beat Nana
as you would say yours would beat ours.
Your love covered us all like leaves in the fall.
Our Wonder Woman who could never let us fall.
Our angel through day and through the night,
shine bright like the stars what a beautiful sight.
Your hugs, enough to take away any worry or despair.
Your wisdom, enough to produce a library.
Your love, enough for you to pass the torch,
and for us to carry on.
You will never be truly gone.
For in our hearts, you are home.

Love Your Grandchildren and Great-grandchildren,
Sylvia, Sequoia, Brandon, Jaqueline,
Mikaela, Malcolm, Omar, and Averie

