



PALLBEARERS
Friends and Family

FLORAL BEARERS
Friends and Family

FORGET ME NOT

*Forget me not, for I am there
In the beat of your heart,
On the wing of your prayer.*

*Forgive me my parting and leaving you thus,
A joyous reunion is waiting for us!*

*Continue to strive toward your goal and be brave.
Know that my love didn't stop at the grave.*

*My spirit is with you through good times and bad.
I share all the joys and the sorrows you've had.*

*Feel my presence within your next breath
And realize there's no distance in death.*

*Ask for my help and I'll answer your call.
Reach for my hand when you stumble and fall.*

*Run the last mile with a smile on your face.
My arms will be waiting when you finish the race.*

*Always remember, my love is right there
In the beat of your heart,
On the wing of your prayer.*

~© Linda Shelburn Reagan~

THE FAMILY'S ACKNOWLEDGMENT

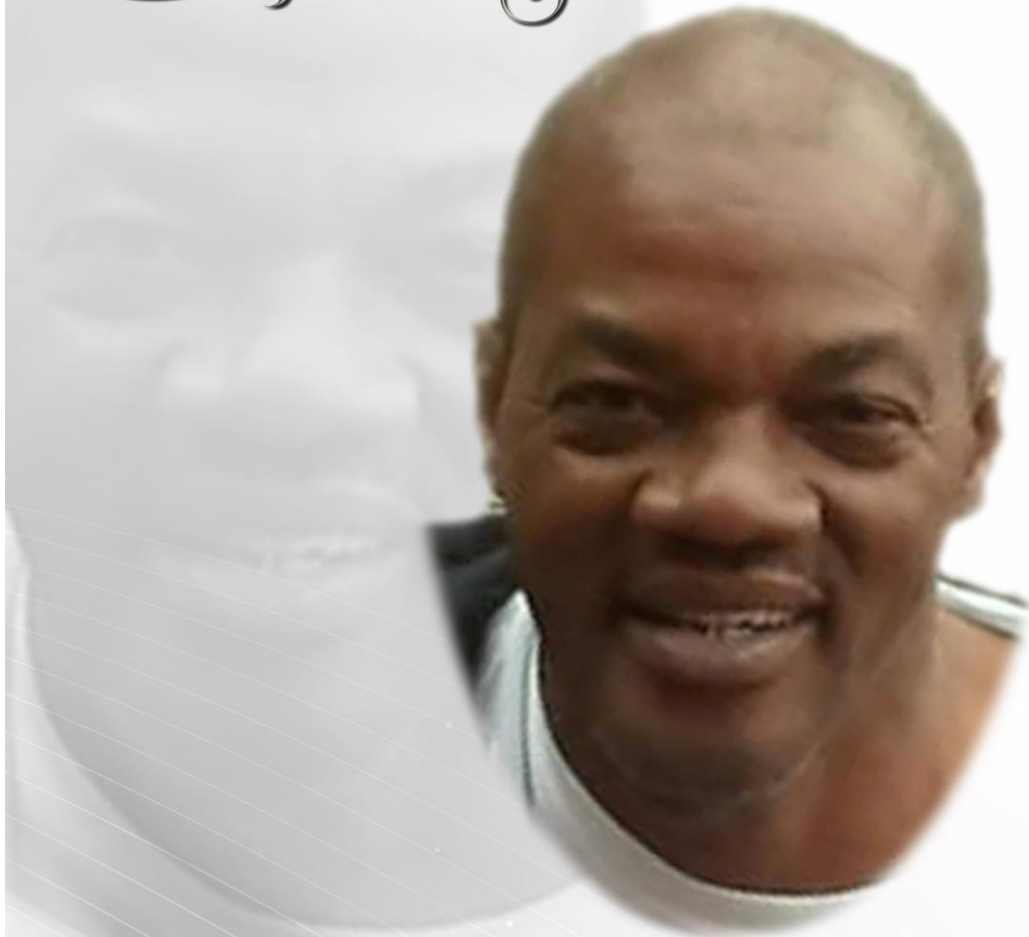
The family of Mr. Ricky Caldwell wishes to express their sincere appreciation and gratitude to everyone for the many acts of kindness, concern, and love extended to them during this time of bereavement. A special thank you to Heartstrings Hospice. May God Bless you and keep you.

Bostick-Tompkins Funeral Home
2930 Colonial Drive
Columbia, South Carolina 29203



Willie A. Tompkins, Director
(803) 254-2000
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Celebrating the life of



Tuesday, March 13, 2018
Three O'Clock in the Afternoon

SUNRISE
February 19, 1957

Antioch Baptist Church
5715 Koon Road, Columbia, SC

SUNSET
March 7, 2018

Ricky ALDWELL^{SR.}

REFLECTIONS OF HIS LIFE

Mr. Ricky Caldwell was born February 19, 1957, in Columbia, South Carolina. He was the beloved son of Mattie Bell Sims Sutton and the late Jamison Reese. On Wednesday, March 7, 2018, Ricky was called home to be with the Lord.

Ricky received his formal education in the public schools of Richland County School District One. He was baptized at Antioch Baptist Church and attended services when he wasn’t working on Sundays. His niece, Iazia brought the church to him when he wasn’t able to attend. She would read him scriptures and sing his favorite gospel songs. He was employed at Johnson’s Food Service until his health began to decline. In 1978, he was united in holy matrimony to his loving and faithful wife, Connie Cleveland Caldwell.

Ricky was known as a jack of all trades and he had many nicknames to go with that title. Some called him Bodeen, others called him Spread, and most of his cousins called him Bill Booley; however, his favorite name to be called was Daddy, PaPa and Uncle Ricky. Ricky’s favorite pastime was spending time with his family and cooking their favorite meals. He was an avid gardener and everyone who came to his home had to go to his backyard and look at his masterpiece. Ricky will be remembered for his loving a kind nature and most of all his willingness to help others. He believed in and lived for his family.

Ricky was preceded in death by his first born daughter and the light of his life, Shamika Caldwell.

Those left to cherish his precious memories are his loving and devoted wife of 39 years: Connie Cleveland Caldwell of Columbia, SC; his mother Mattie Bell Sims Sutton of Columbia, SC; a daughter: Mondai Caldwell McClemore of Columbia, SC; a stepdaughter: Joylisha (Carlos) Washington of Memphis, TN; three sons: Ricky Caldwell Jr., Roderick Doizer, and Corey Doizer all of Tacoma, WA; one brother: Ronald Caldwell of Columbia, SC; two sisters: Kara Jane Jowers of Columbia, SC, and Victoria Annette Smith of Tacoma, WA; three maternal aunts: Julia Ann Brady of Louisville, KY, Tressie Hopkins, and Mary Jane Kinard of Columbia, SC; two paternal aunts: Ella Mae, and Verda Hipp of Columbia, SC; a special grandson: Isaiah Caldwell; 14 grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and many other loving relatives and dear friends, all of whom join the family in sharing the grief caused by his untimely departure, but rejoice that he is now resting.



When tomorrow starts without me

And I’m not here to see...

If the sun should rise and find your

Eyes filled with tears for me,

I wish so much you wouldn’t cry

The way you did today...

While thinking of the many things

We didn’t get to say.

I know how much you love me,

As much as I love you...

And each time you think of me,

I know you’ll miss me, too.

But when tomorrow starts without me,

Please try to understand...

That Jesus came and called my name

And took me by the hand,

And said my place was ready

In Heaven far above...

And that I’d have to leave behind

all those I dearly love.

So when tomorrow starts without me,

Don’t think we’re far apart...

For every time you think of me,

I’m right here in your heart.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

REVEREND DR. ALBERT NEAL, PRESIDING

Prelude

Processional..... Clergy and Family

Hymn Deacon Curry

Scripture Readings Reverend Bobby Sims

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of ComfortEvangelist Agnes Ruff

Solo..... Iazia Caldwell

Remarks *(two minutes please)*..... Shameka and Brittany Caldwell

Deacon Wardell McLeod

Solo..... LaShawn Goode

Words of ComfortReverend Dr. Albert Neal

Final Farewell to Our Beloved Ricky Bostick-Tompkins Staff

Recessional