



In Loving Memory Of

SIDDIQA MUNIR
WILLIAMS

11:12:1954
10:17:2020



REMEMBRANCE

Siddiqah (Joyce) Williams was born November 12th, 1954 in Dayton, Ohio to John and Mattie Lee Caslin. Siddiqah Williams crossed over on October 17th, 2020 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Siddiqah retired as a Medical Administrator with the Veterans Affairs, spending her professional career attending to Active and Retired Veterans. Serving at the Great Lakes Naval Academy as well as the Milwaukee Military Entrance Processing Station (MEPS). Siddiqah's greatest strength was her unlimited love for people and her willingness to help others. Siddiqah volunteered at local nursing homes, homeless shelters and soup kitchens throughout her life. Siddiqah's biggest attribute was being a Foster Mother for eight displaced children.

Siddiqah was the mother of Habibah Zahir Hakeem and the proud grandmother of Raquib, Zahir and Zaria Hakeem.

Preceded in death by her parents, John Robert and Mattie Lee Caslin, her grandson, Zahir Raquib Hakeem, infant brother, Carl Michael Caslin, and the love of her life, Leroy Williams Jr. (1951-2020)

Survived by her BROTHERS John R. Caslin (Sharon), Willie Caslin, Gary Caslin (Faye) and her SISTERS Paula Moore and Gloria Caslin, NIECES Shimeeka Smalls (John), Shaunna Johnson, Ivey Tanner (Herman), Sharai Moore, NEPHEWS Shunn Caslin, Carl Caslin, DeVonne Captain, Ricardo Captain and Gary Caslin, aunts, uncles and a host of cousins, relatives and life-long friends and sisters in faith to cherish her memories.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Remarks -- John R. Caslin Jr.



"I Needed the Quiet" -- Gloria Caslin

Speaker -- Willie Caslin



Speaker -- Donald Lawrence

Speaker -- Sidney Hand



Closing Words
and Blessings -- Hazzah Razia Zafr

SCRIPTURE

"In the name of Allah, the Gracious, the Merciful. He is Allah, the Creator, the Maker, the Fashioner. His are the most beautiful names. All that is in the heavens and the earth glorifies Him, and He is the Mighty, the Wise." (59:25)



*... Surely to Allah we belong and to
Him shall we all return.*

~ THE QUR'AN, 2:157

POEM BY YUSEF ALI

I POSSESS NOTHING, THEREFORE NOTHING POSSESS ME.
ALLAH, THANK YOU FOR CREATING ME SIMPLE AND FREE.
AND NOW MY LORD I AM GROWING OLD,
AND IT'S SO NICE TO KNOW YOU POSSESS MY SOUL,
AND SURELY YOU KNOW MY WORDS ARE TRUE,
MY POSSESSION IS NONE OTHER THAN YOU.