

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Eddie D. Caldwell wishes to express their gratitude and appreciation for all the comforting words, prayers, expressions of love and kindness extended to us during our bereavement. May God bless and be with you always.

~ The Family ~



Final Arrangements Entrusted To:

Sewell Mortuary

220 Charlie Patterson Road
Grantville, Georgia 30220
(770) 583-2155

K K Sewell Funeral Home

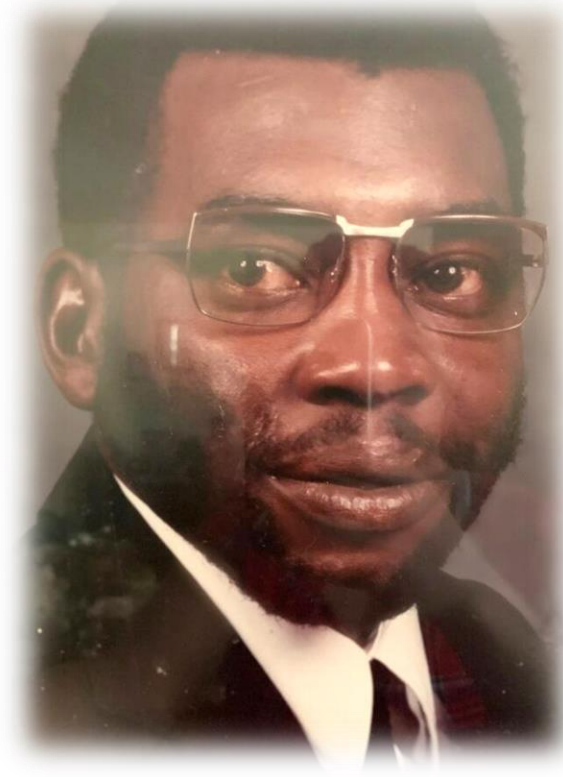
100 North 5th Avenue
Manchester, Georgia 31816
(706) 846-4520



Fax: (770) 583-2154 * Website: sewellfuneralhomes.com
"A Touch of Dignity from Those Who Care"

Bhall Design & Print Studio
bhall21495@aol.com
(770) 251-1114

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Eddie D. Caldwell

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2019
~ 1:00 P.M. ~

M. L. MIDDLEBROOKS MEMORIAL CHAPEL
220 CHARLIE PATTERSON ROAD
GRANTVILLE, GEORGIA

REVEREND BERNARD PARKS, *EULOGIST*

Obituary

Eddie Dawson Caldwell was born on March 16, 1952 in Meriwether County to Eddie “BraBaby” Parks (Elizabeth Parks) and the late Willie Mae Caldwell. To many he was known as “Lump” a loving and dedicated husband of 44 years to Mary Ruth Caldwell. He was the eldest of nine siblings, Robert Caldwell, the late Willie Caldwell, Linda Caldwell-Crowder (Roger Crowder, Jr.), Wayne Parks (Vanessa Parks), Eddie Bernard Parks (Lois Parks), Adrain Parks, Linda Butler, Brenda Franklin and Michael Parks (LaToya Parks).

Although he had no children, he loved and raised his nieces Nyeashia and NaQuisha Caldwell as his own, along with having a host of nieces/nephews, great and great-great nieces/nephews. He was loved and respected by many. He will truly be missed and will forever live on in our hearts.



Order of Service

Prayer.....Melvin Kelly
Eulogy.....Reverend Bernard Parks
Acknowledgements



Gone, But Not Forgotten

*Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.*

