

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Pall Bearers

Family and Friends

YOU WERE THE PRIDE OF OUR HEARTS

*It's so difficult to let you go
though death's left us no other choice
we're mourning the loss of never seeing you again
of never hearing your precious voice.*

*It seems that in life there are certain times
which are more than "simply unfair"
when our hearts search out for better answers
but cannot seem to find them there.*

*Perhaps you were simply too good for this life
so God called you back to heaven
that your life needed no further testament
than the goodness you'd already given.*

*But regardless of the reason
for why you had to depart
we will miss you every single day of our lives
for you were the pride of our hearts!*

*Still we'll miss you most for your love and your smiles
for they made our world seem so bright
and we'll treasure each memory and moment
Every way that you blessed our life.
-Jilchristy Dee*

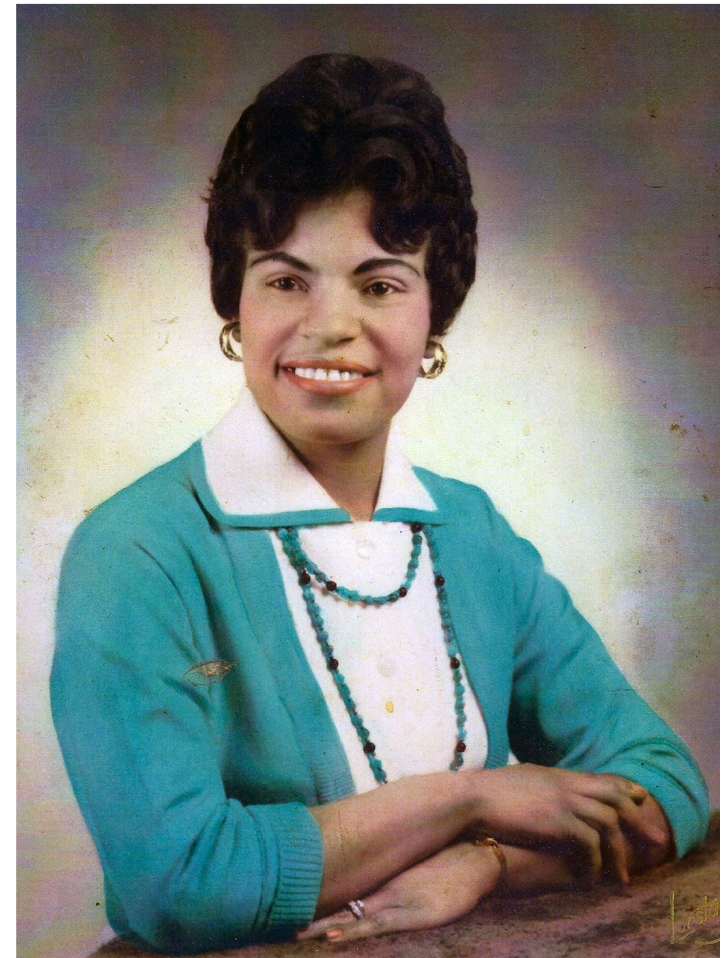
The Family of Mrs. Pauline R. Caldwell

Acknowledges with sincere appreciation
your many acts of kindness and
expressions of sympathy.

May God Bless You.



Home-Going Celebration for Mrs. Pauline Rice Caldwell



Saturday, April 19, 2014
2:00 p.m.

Clark S. Brown and Sons Funeral Home Chapel
727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

The Reverend Pamela Phillips, Officiating

Obituary

Pauline R. Caldwell, of 2045 Cannon Avenue, was born on March 12, 1937 to the late Paul H. Rice and Mamie C. Rice.

Mrs. Caldwell attended the public schools of Winston-Salem and Winston-Salem State University (formerly Winston-Salem Teacher's College). She began her professional career working for the federal government in Washington, DC.

She and her family returned home to Winston-Salem in 1968. Mrs. Caldwell retired from R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company in 1988, following twenty years of service to the company.

Her favorite passion was playing cards. Whether it was bridge, pinochle, bid whist or spades – she ruled the table at them all. In route to earning her RUBY in bridge, she traveled the country acquiring trophies as she wore the signature outfits she became known for. She also thoroughly enjoyed playing slot machines - from Robinhood Rd. to Las Vegas Blvd. While she was enjoying these past times, she made many friends and lasting relationships.

Mrs. Pauline R. Caldwell departed this life on April 15, 2014 after a brief illness. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, James Thomas Caldwell and four brothers: Calvanor, Clistus, Milton, and Alvin.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories include her daughter, Melissa (James) Adams of Kernersville; her son, Terence Caldwell of Atlanta, GA; two grandsons, James Jr. and Kevin Adams; a step-granddaughter, Angie (Donald) Dulin; two sisters, Rosa and Revia Rice; three brothers, Ellis (Hedy), Kenneth (Mary) and David Rice; a great granddaughter, Mia Dulin; two great grandsons, Brendon Adams and Donald Dulin Jr.; two beloved god-great grandsons, Joseph Lyles and D'Ronnie Hilliard; several nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

Respectfully submitted by The Family

Service for Mrs. Pauline R. Caldwell

April 19, 2014

Processional

Gathering of Family and Friends

1:00—2:00 p.m.

Order of Service

The Invocation

Ellis Rice

Solo

Denise Adams

Scripture Readings

The Dulins

Prayer of Comfort

Brother Bernard Revel

Solo

Lorenzo Wesley

Community Resolution

Deronda Kee-Lucas

Family Tribute

Betty Rice

Solo

Catherine Rice

The Eulogy

Reverend Pamela Phillips

Closing Prayer

Debra Williams

Recessional

"I'll Fly Away"

Congregation

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Winston-Salem, NC

Family Repast

Home of Melissa Adams
421 Montcrest Drive
Kernersville, NC



Miss Me—But Let Me Go!

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little—but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me—but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me—But Let me Go!

- Edgar A. Guest

To: *Pauline*

From: *Your Loving Family*

We still cannot believe this is real. We still cannot believe
We will not be able to spend more countless hours having fun with you.
Our hearts are aching terribly. We miss you so much already.
Our lives will never be the same again.

Thank you so much for being a wonderful mother and a terrific best friend.
Melissa and Bernie

Words cannot describe the pain and emptiness I feel.
I know I will get better, but I also know I will never be whole again.
I will continue to live my life (and bid my hands)
in a manner to make you proud.

Terence

Thank you to the beautiful lady I was lucky enough to call Grandma.
You were always there for me. You never steered me wrong.
You were one of the few people in my life that I did not have to worry
about telling me anything that was wrong or bad for me.
I love you Grandma. I will never forget you or stop thinking about you.
Rest in Peace.

Man

Grandma, you were the most honest person I ever met,
whether I liked it or not you always told me the truth. I often brag about
you teaching me how to count playing cards, and like everything
else you did for me, it worked perfectly.
I will always be guided by the lessons you taught me,
and for that I am forever grateful.

Kevin

As our oldest sister, Pauline, you provided love and leadership for family.
Thank you for that.
Ellis and Hedy

Sister, I am so grateful to have had you in my life.
Thank you for the connection that allowed me to experience unconditional love.
Sweetcake

Thank you for all the special love you showed us in everything you did.
Thank you for being the best sister anyone could have.
Raymond and Mary

The hand that life dealt you—you played very well Sis. Hope to see
you in heaven where we can play again. Love you and miss you.
David

Thank you for the humorous moments we shared. Thank you for being my sister and
loving me with a full heart. Thank you for being yourself.

Revia



"You Were The Pride of Our Hearts"
Pauline Rice Caldwell
 March 12, 1937—April 15, 2014

