

## ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Jerron Neely  
Daniel Roland  
Christopher Nelloms  
Chad Nelloms  
Rodney Broussard  
Elton Bazile

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Sylvester Joseph  
Hayward Joseph  
Eddie Joseph  
Bruce Joseph  
Micheal Joseph

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

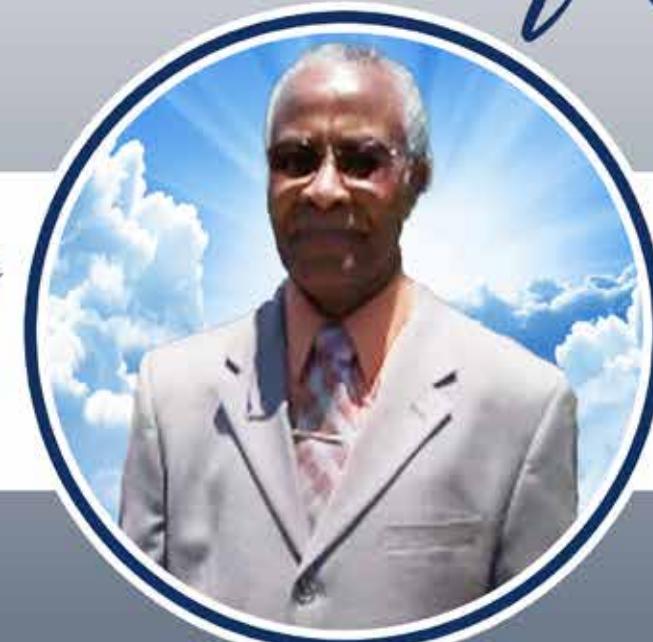
We are eternally grateful for your many acts of kindness during this difficult time.  
Please continue to keep us in your prayers. May the Lord bless you abundantly for  
your out pour of love.

## INTERMENT

## FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



# Celebration of Life



*Sunrise*  
February 22  
1937

*Sunset*  
June 19  
2022

# *Freddie Joseph*

## FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, June 25, 2022  
St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church  
5102 Dabney St.

Houston, TX 77026

Viewing - 9:00AM • Rosary - 10:15AM • Funeral - 11:00AM



"For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore,  
whether we live or die, we are the Lord's." - Romans 14:8



## OBITUARY

Freddie Joseph, 85, was called to his heavenly home on June 19, 2022 after a valiant battle with dementia. His devotion to his family and his firm belief in God supported him in his struggle and ultimately gave him peace.

Freddie was born to the late Otis and Germaine (Carmouche)Joseph in Opelousas, LA on February 22, 1937. He was immersed in the Catholic Community that would be his lifelong support from an early age and attended school in the St. Landry Parish. He met and married his wife, Mary Wilma Jenkins on April 12, 1958 at St. Charles Borromeo Catholic Church in Grand Coteau, LA and they remained married for 64 years. To this union there were three boys, Freddie (Fredrick) Joseph Jr., Michael Wayne Joseph, Bruce Kevin Joseph. In the late 1988 he and his wife adopted their grandchildren, Latrice Rena Neely and the late Frederick Joseph III after the demise of their parents.

Freddie moved his family to Houston in the 1960's to the Fifth Ward area and they attended Our Mother of Mercy Catholic Church. Later they moved to Fontaine Neighborhood and joined St. Gregory the Great Catholic Church. In the 1980's he joined St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church where he was a faithful member, devoted usher and a faithful bible study student.

Freddie was employed at Weingartens Grocery Store/Rice, where he worked as a Manager for many years. Freddie was kind, soft-spoken, and always had time to answer a question or solve a problem, no matter how big or small. He enjoyed reading his bible daily and long walks in his neighborhood. He was also a self-taught carpenter, handy man and an excellent cook. People would line up to get his sweet potato pies and fried turkeys during the holidays. His work ethic and desire to take care of his family is evident in the lives of his offspring and their families. He is dearly missed by his loved ones, who celebrate the fact that he is at peace with his creator.

Freddie is proceeded in death by his parents, Otis and Germaine Joseph, his sons, Freddie(Frederick)Joseph Jr., Michael Wayne Joseph, his daughter-in law, Annie Mae Joseph, his grandson/son, Frederick Joseph III, his sisters, Cecil D. Savoie and Marjorie Cotton, his brothers, Harry L. Joseph, Paul Joseph, and Lester Joseph.

Freddie is survived by his wife, Mary Wilma Joseph, his son Bruce Kevin Joseph (Michelle), his daughter/granddaughter, Latrice Neely (Jerron), his daughter in laws, Sabrina, Angela, his grandchildren, Quanisha Joseph, Daniel Roland (Rayshell), Felica Norris, Michael Jr., Shantelle Parker (John), Christopher Nelloms, (Morgan), Wilma Nelloms and Chad Nelloms, step grandson, Thaddeus Zimmerman (Gray), 20 great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

## IF TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME...

*If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see,  
If the sun should rise you find your eyes all 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 that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.  
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.*

*He said my place was ready, in heaven far above  
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.  
But as I turned and walked away a tear fell from my eye.  
For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.*

*I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do.  
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad.  
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.*

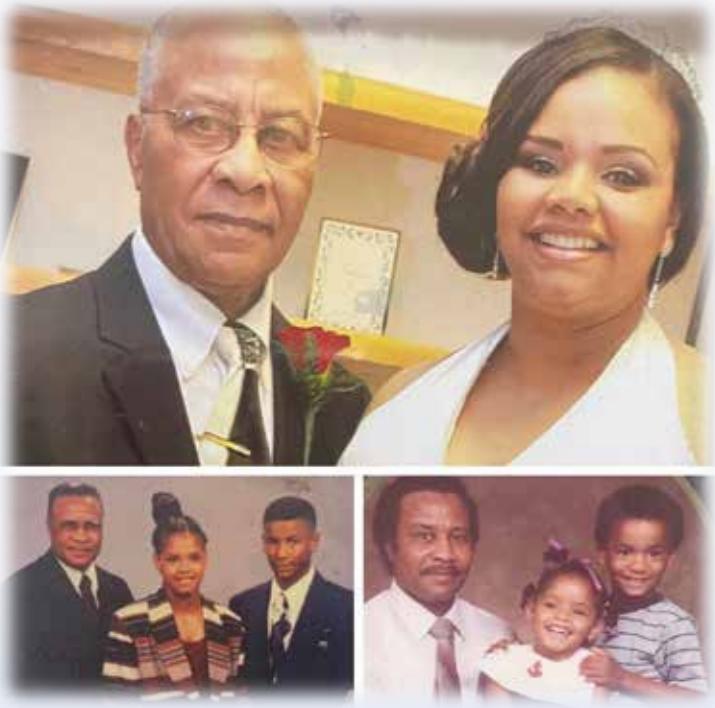
*If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,  
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realized that this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.*

*When I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow  
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.  
When I walked through heavens gates I felt so much at home.  
God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne*

*He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you"  
Today your life on earth has passed but here life starts anew.  
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last  
And since each day is the same there's no longing for the past.*

*You have been so faithful so trusting and so true.  
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.  
You have been forgiven and now at last you're free.  
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?  
So when tomorrow starts with out me don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*

## Farwell Grand - Daddy



It's so hard to sleep as my heart is super heavy and literally broken into a thousand pieces. Still overwhelmed with pain of loosing both biological parents, loosing my only brother just 7 months ago, and now loosing my Grand - Dad. The man who loved me, adored me, spoiled me, and fought to be my dad. No words could ever express the gratitude for all the sacrifices he made for me and his unconditional love. I owe all that I am to you. I still hear your voice saying "I love you Trice", I can still hear you saying "trust Gods word, he will never forsake you" I can still hear you saying "You are the best daughter, my favorite daughter" (then we would both laugh and I'd tell him that's because I'm the only girl because biologically he had all boys) Freddie Joseph definitely lived a long prosperous life (85 years) and left his mark. Its next to impossible for ANYONE to ever come close to filling his shoes. I don't know another man like him, in my eyes all I saw was perfection, a masterpiece of God. God fearing, righteous, devoted, loving, caring, and selfless is who you were, and you did it all so effortlessly. This man went to meet God our Father on Father's Day. What a GRAND exit! Rest easy as your purpose has been served! Heaven couldn't wait for you! I'll always love, adore and keep your memories in my heart! Until we meet again my hero, my protector, my everything! Love always your girl - Latrice

## Farewell Grandfather

May he rest in peace as our family tries to navigate life without him. We are grateful for the years we had with our grandfather, but we are finding it hard to say goodbye now that he is gone. Saying goodbye is so hard. We will never forget how much you loved us and how much we learned from you .  
Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren



## ORDER OF MASS

**Prelude** – Soft Music

**Entrance and Reception** - Clergy

**Sprinkling Rite and Placing of Pall**

**Opening Prayer** - Presider

**First Reading (Old Testament)** - Tamika Deese

**Responsorial Psalm**

**Second Reading (New Testament)** - Marcus Joseph

**Gospel**

**Homily**

**Intercessory Prayer**

**Preparation of Alter and Gifts** - Music

**Eucharistic Prayer**

**"The Lords Prayer"**

**Communion** - Music

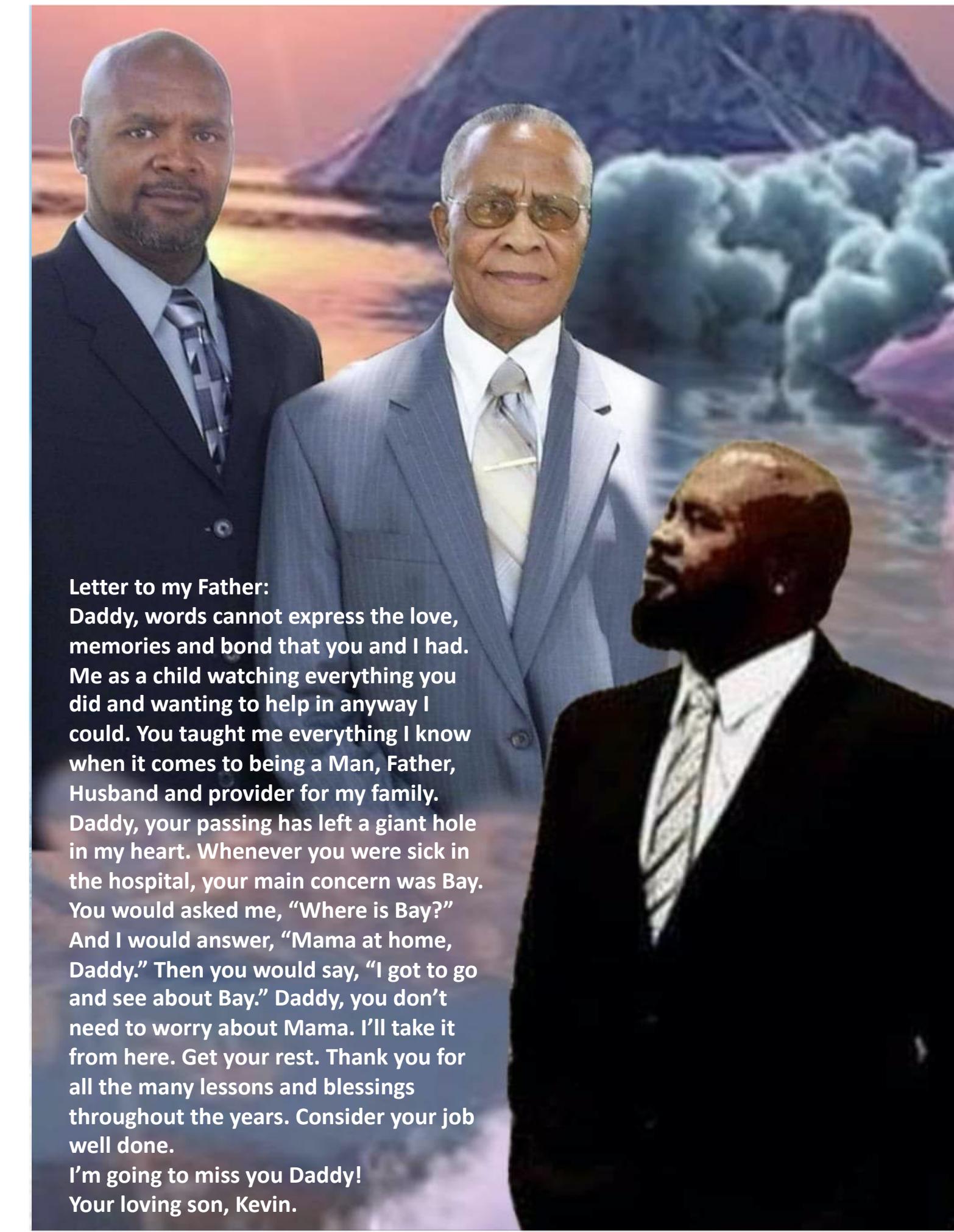
**Meditation** - Music

**Post-Communion Prayer**

**Remarks** - James Joseph, Rodney Broussard, and Bruce Kevin Joseph



They say memories are golden  
well maybe that is true.  
I never wanted memories.  
I only wanted you;  
A million times I've needed you.  
a million times I've cried.  
If love alone could have saved you  
you never would have died.  
In life I loved you dearly,  
In death I love you still.  
In my heart you hold a place  
no one can ever fill.  
If tears could build a stairway  
and heartache make a lane,  
I'd walk the path to heaven  
to bring you back again - Love Bae



**Letter to my Father:**

Daddy, words cannot express the love, memories and bond that you and I had. Me as a child watching everything you did and wanting to help in anyway I could. You taught me everything I know when it comes to being a Man, Father, Husband and provider for my family. Daddy, your passing has left a giant hole in my heart. Whenever you were sick in the hospital, your main concern was Bay. You would ask me, "Where is Bay?" And I would answer, "Mama at home, Daddy." Then you would say, "I got to go and see about Bay." Daddy, you don't need to worry about Mama. I'll take it from here. Get your rest. Thank you for all the many lessons and blessings throughout the years. Consider your job well done.

I'm going to miss you Daddy!  
Your loving son, Kevin.