



**In Loving Memory
of
Mr. James Calvin Williams
"Hollywood"**



**Tuesday, May 12, 2020
3:00pm
Resthaven Memorial Gardens
Piedmont Highway
Piedmont, South Carolina 29673**



Order of Service

**Processional
Clergy and Family**

**Old Testament
Angela Brown (Daughter)**

**New Testament
Kimeco Williams (Daughter)**

**Prayer
Reverend Julius Hunt
Antioch Missionary Baptist Church**

**Poem
Calvin Mack (Son)**

**Remarks
Thomas Hudson (Nephew)
Lonzo Taylor (Dirty Dozen Member)**

**Selection
Kimeco Williams (Daughter)**

**Words of Comfort
Elder Mitchell Dillard
United House of Prayer for All People**

**Committal/Prayer/Benediction
Recessional**

Life Story

James Calvin “Hollywood” Williams was born on September 9, 1947 in Greenville, South Carolina. He was a son of the late John Robert Allen Williams and Rosa Barbara Hudson Williams. After a three year battle of lung cancer, he made his final transition on May 4, 2020.

James Calvin attended Greenville County Public School. He was employed as a brick mason for many years. He was a founding member of The Dirty Dozen Club.

He was preceded in death by his parents, John Robert Allen Williams and Rosa Barbara Hudson Williams; two brothers, Thomas A. Williams and William S. Williams; and two sisters, Frances Y. Williams and Mamie L. Hudson.

Cherished fond memories left to three daughters, Cathy Ann Gary of Greenwood, SC, Kimeco Dama Williams of Easley, SC, and Angela Williams (Ryan) Brown of Greenville, SC; three sons, Calvin Alexander (Tera) Mack of Mauldin, SC, Tyrone Randall Jenkins of Liberty, SC, and James Allen Williams of Greenville, SC; two sisters, Barbara E. Cleveland and Carmen D. Williams, both of Greenville, SC; two brothers, Robert E. Williams and Donald R. Williams, both of Greenville, SC; fourteen grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; long time companion of the home, Sarah Yates; a special friend, Tyrone Yates; his caregiver, Helena Williams; and a host other relatives and friends.

In The Eyes of A Man

In the eyes of a man, he sees things different from any woman or any child. He sees that he is the foundation of it all. He has the dominion and power to make the call. Although, he goes through life with a little smile, in his mind life sometimes doesn't seem to be worth his while. In the eyes of a man, he sees the trouble that comes his way, his heart says fight back, but his mind says walk away. In the eyes of a man, responsibility comes to fast and he wonders how long will this last. In the eyes of a man, tears take it's form, and the deep sound of his voice does not mean any harm. In the eyes of a man, he must stay strong, and must stand up tall; for if he doesn't, to his knees he will fall. He will do what it takes, and do what he can; but on thing he has to realize....he is nothing but a man.

By Calvin A. Mack