

# *A Celebration of Life*



*Veronica Faye  
Caldwell Jordan*

Sunrise: JANUARY 14, 1952 ~ Sunset: DECEMBER 10, 2021

Wednesday,  
**MAY 11<sup>th</sup>**  
at 11:00 am

ALFRED STREET BAPTIST CHURCH  
301 S Alfred Street, Alexandria, VA 22314.  
Officiant: Rev. Dr. Howard-John Wesley, Senior Pastor

# Veronica Faye Caldwell Jordan

Mrs. Veronica Faye Caldwell Jordan, 69, of Clinton, Maryland, departed this life peacefully on Friday, December 10, 2021, at MedStar Washington Hospital Center.

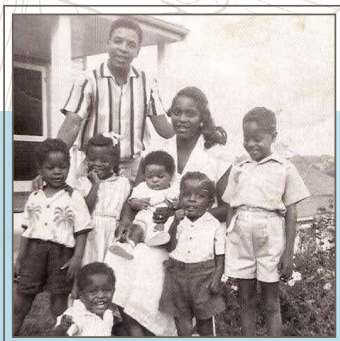
Mrs. Jordan was born to the late Gerald and Madie Hall Caldwell on January 14, 1952, in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. She was a retired employee of the Federal Aviation Administration. Passionate about her work, she demonstrated technical excellence and leadership through her 41-year career as an engineer. Mrs. Jordan began her story as the only female in her 1974 Howard University graduating class of engineers. Upon graduating, she spent seven years at Eastman Kodak and the Xerox Corporation. The remainder of her career was spent in the Federal Government, starting at the Naval Surface Weapons Center in 1979, passing through the Naval Sea Systems Command in 1987, and moving to the Federal Aviation Administration in 1991. Mrs. Jordan worked her way through the ranks of one of the most challenging technical careers to become Division Manager, holding key leadership positions on multi-billion-dollar projects for the FAA. She drove multiple project teams to meet their milestones, earned numerous awards and took pride in “accomplishing what everyone said could not be done.”

Mrs. Jordan loved God, her family and music, especially the piano. She was a phenomenal, God-fearing and God-strong woman who lived by the following principles: work hard and with the highest integrity; be humble; share what you have and serve others; don't let anyone take your joy; you can do all things through Christ. She was a pioneer, inspiring many, and she was truly both right-brained and left-brained with a deep passion for both analytics and the

arts. Mrs. Jordan loved her family deeply; she loved her cousins like siblings and her nieces and nephews like her own children, often sharing life lessons and encouraging them to strive for success. She advocated for her family endlessly; she took care of everyone. Although Mrs. Jordan faced many barriers throughout her career and later in life in her health, she was always joyful and maintained her faith in God Almighty.

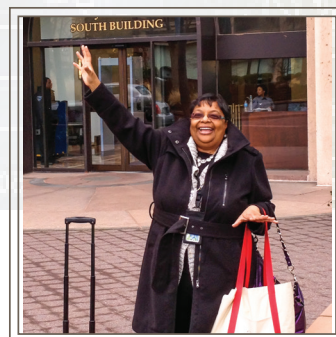
Mrs. Jordan was preceded in death by her father, Gerald T. Caldwell, Sr.; mother, Madie Louise Hall Caldwell; brother, Theodore LeVerne Caldwell; father-in-law, Lee Gill Jordan; and mother-in-law, Ella Ree Jordan.

Mrs. Jordan is survived by her husband, Robert Lee Jordan; one daughter, Rhonda Jordan (Clausel) Antoine of Oxon Hill, MD; two sons, Robert Theodore Caldwell Jordan of Bryans Road, MD, and Curtis Taylor Caldwell (Kendra) Jordan of Swarthmore, PA; seven grandchildren, Jonah Wallace, Jeremiah, Kenzie and Kori Jordan of Swarthmore, PA, Ethan and Eric Antoine of Oxon Hill, MD, and Liam Jordan of Bryans Road, MD; one sister, Linda Hopkins of Kernersville, NC; and four brothers, Jerald (Vanessa) Caldwell, Jr. of Charlotte, NC, Edward (Deborah) Caldwell of Mason, OH, Michael Caldwell of Greensboro, NC, and Alan (Lisa) Caldwell of Kernersville, NC; two sisters-in-law, Jeanette (Jeff) Huffam of Fayetteville, NC, and Yvonne Jordan of Charlotte, NC; two brothers-in-law, Joe (Anginetta) Jordan of Springfield, VA, and Randy (Netra) Jordan of Winston-Salem, NC; three aunts, Alma (George) Clement of Winston-Salem, NC, Florence Brown of San Diego, CA, and Shirley Hall of Detroit, MI; one uncle, Marion Hall of Winston-Salem, NC; cherished nieces and nephews, great-nieces and nephews and cousins; and a host of other loving relatives and friends.



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude: Moonlight Sonata 1<sup>st</sup> Movement by Beethoven . . . . . Alma Sanford  
 Invocation . . . . . Rev. Dr. Howard-John Wesley  
 Hymn of Rejoicing: "I Know I've Been Changed" . . . . . Ms. Jamina Johnson  
*Scripture Readings*  
 Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1–4  
 New Testament: John 14: 1–6  
 Epistle: 2 Corinthians 5:1 & 1 Thessalonians 4:13–14  
 Prayer of Comfort . . . . . Deacon Necholus Ogden  
 Musical Selection: Prelude (C-sharp minor) by Sergei Rachmaninoff. . . . . Alma Sanford  
 Tributes/Reflections . . . . . Edward Caldwell  
 Curtis Jordan  
 Elaine Greene & Kathy Smith  
 Special Video for Family & Friends  
 Musical Selection: "For Every Mountain" . . . . . Ms. Jamina Johnson  
 Eulogy . . . . . Rev. Dr. Howard-John Wesley  
 Closing Prayer and Benediction . . . . . Rev. Dr. Howard-John Wesley  
 Recessional: "Goin' Up Yonder" . . . . . Ms. Jamina Johnson



## Phenomenal Woman

by Maya Angelou

Pretty women wonder  
 where my secret lies.  
 I'm not cute or built to suit  
 a fashion model's size  
 But when I start to tell  
 them,  
 They think I'm telling lies.  
 I say,  
 It's in the reach of my arms,  
 The span of my hips,  
 The stride of my step,  
 The curl of my lips.  
 I'm a woman

Phenomenally.  
 Phenomenal woman,  
 That's me.  
 I walk into a room  
 Just as cool as you please,  
 And to a man,  
 The fellows stand or  
 Fall down on their knees.  
 Then they swarm around me,  
 A hive of honey bees.  
 I say,  
 It's the fire in my eyes,

And the flash of my teeth,  
 The swing in my waist,  
 And the joy in my feet.  
 I'm a woman  
 Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,  
 That's me.

Men themselves have  
 wondered  
 What they see in me.  
 They try so much  
 But they can't touch  
 My inner mystery.  
 When I try to show them,  
 They say they still can't see.  
 I say,  
 It's in the arch of my back,  
 The sun of my smile,  
 The ride of my breasts,  
 The grace of my style.

I'm a woman  
 Phenomenally.  
 Phenomenal woman,  
 That's me.

Now you understand  
 Just why my head's not  
 bowed.  
 I don't shout or jump about  
 Or have to talk real loud.  
 When you see me passing,  
 It ought to make you proud.  
 I say,  
 It's in the click of my heels,  
 The bend of my hair,  
 the palm of my hand,  
 The need for my care.  
 'Cause I'm a woman  
 Phenomenally.  
 Phenomenal woman,  
 That's me.

# Acknowledgments

The Family of Mrs. Veronica Faye Caldwell Jordan wishes to thank each of you for the many expressions of sympathy shown during illness and hours of sorrow. Special thanks to Alfred Street Baptist Church for decades of overwhelming support and prayers; the doctors, nurses and staff in the Intensive Care Unit of Washington Hospital Center; her long-time doctors in Clinton, Maryland; to Ms. Jamina Johnson for sharing her gift of voice; and to Galilee Missionary Baptist Church for the funeral services and for being a second church home to the family. Additional thanks to JB Jenkins Funeral Home in Maryland that cared for her after death.

