

**Funeral Services**  
for the late  
**Mrs. Maude Daniels Callen**

1898



1990

**Saturday, January 27, 1990**  
**11:00 A.M.**

at

**Redeemer Episcopal Church**

Highway 45  
Pineville, South Carolina

**Father Michael P. Ollic, Vicar**

— Interment —

White Cemetery  
St. Stephen, South Carolina

## Obituary

MAUDE E. CALLEN

"Angel Unaware"

For all who truly knew "Miss Maude", nurse, midwife, missionary, mother, volunteer, teacher, and humanitarian, knew also she was the personification of an "Angel Unaware."

She was born in Quincy, Florida, November 8, 1898, to the late Harrison and Amanda Daniels. One of thirteen girls, she was orphaned at the age of six. She then went to live with her uncle, Dr. William J. Gunn of Tallahassee, Florida. In 1922 she graduated from Florida A & M University and received her nurses training at Georgia Infirmary in Savannah, Georgia.

In 1921 she married William Dewer Callen and came to the backwoods of Berkeley County in 1923, with her husband, to serve as a temporarily assigned missionary. She brought with her a wealth of learned knowledge. After seeing the great needs of the people in the Pineville, Russellville and Cross area, she knew God had defined her real mission to use that knowledge.

"Miss Maude" immediately began teaching good health habits to those she served. She not only delivered thousands of children, she taught others the skills of a midwife.

Her work was first recorded in 1951, when Life magazine published a pictorial profile of her work by W. Eugene Smith, a nationally famous photographer. People from all over the nation sent in \$27,000 which was used to build the Maude Callen Clinic in Pineville where "Miss Maude" worked until her official retirement in 1971.

Unofficially, she never retired. She continued to be an advocate for better health care, education and any way to improve the quality of life for her people.

In 1981 she was honored as the Outstanding Older South Carolinian by the State Commission on Aging and was presented the Order of the Palmetto by Gov. Richard Riley.

In 1983 "Miss Maude" was featured on the CBS television program, "On the Road with Charles Kuralt."

In 1984 she was presented the Alex De Tocqueville Society Award by United Way of America in the Hilton Hotel in New York City. While there she was feted by heads of some of the largest industries in the nation. A multi-media three screen show captured the work of her life. A new car was presented to her.

## Order of Service

FATHER MICHAEL P. OLLIC

Vicar

PRAYER BOOK .....	No. 469
COLLECT AT THE BURIAL .....	No. 470
OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE .....	Isaiah 25:6-9
PSALM 46 .....	No. 471
NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE .....	Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, and 37-39
HYMN - No. 691 .....	"My Faith Looks Up To Thee"
THE GOSPEL .....	St. John 14:1-6
HYMN - No. 287 .....	"For All The Saints"
SERMON .....	Father Michael P. Ollic
THE APOSTLES' CREED	
THE LORD'S PRAYER	
PRAYERS .....	No. 480-481
BLESSING	
HYMN - No. 473 .....	"Lift High The Cross"
RECESSIONAL	
INTERMENT	

Small in stature and strong in voice she stood and addressed the crowd of hundreds while they gave a sustained cheering ovation.

Characteristically, "Miss Maude" couldn't understand what all the "fuss" was about.

She was the only person I have known who refused lunch with the President of the United States because she had too much work to do in Pineville serving meals to those who needed her.

Among her many honors, she was also presented honorary doctor degrees from Clemson University and the Medical University of South Carolina.

Still working, even at the door to heaven, she was scheduled to participate next month in a program at the Medical University.

On February 12, the work of Mrs. Maude E. Callen will be enshrined in the South Carolina Hall of Fame, along with Bernard Baruch, advisor to presidents and another great humanitarian.

A widow, Mrs. Callen had no biological children. She, however, had hundreds of honorary children.

Her life's motto was "Let me live in the house by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

No other human I know accomplished her goals more than Mrs. Maude E. Callen.

She leaves thousands of people whose lives she touched and made better. I am one of those.

I am privileged to have known "Miss Maude". I know she is now an Angel in Heaven glowing even more than she did as an angel on earth.

Thank you God, for sending her to us.

Those left to cherish her memory: one son, Sinclair R. (Ollie) Callen, Sr. of Olar, SC; two grandsons, Sinclair (Ann) Callen, Jr. of Moncks Corner, SC, Keren O. (Menerva) Callen, Sr. of Atlanta, GA; two granddaughters, Cheryl Callen Caraballo of Washington, DC, Nita Brightharp of Washington, DC; five great-grandchildren, Shanta Callen, Sinclair Richard Callen, III, Chevon Caraballo, Charcey Brightharp, Keren Callen, Jr.; one niece, Amanda (Julian) Dean of Orangeburg, SC; three grandnieces, Dr. Maude Evelyn Guilford of Houston, Texas, Juliette Satterwhite of Orangeburg, SC, Beverly Cummings of New York, New York; nieces, Merian Cummings of St. Stephen, SC, Dorothy Roundtree of Walterboro, SC; grandnephews, William Cummings of Sumter, SC, Wilbur Cummings of New York, New York; great-grandnieces, Ivy, Crystal, Irene, Tatrice Guilford, Amanda Yzdtte Guilford; great-grandnephews, Hubert Guilford, Julian Guilford, Alphonso, and Ricky, and a host of friends.

## The House By The Side Of The Road

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn  
In the peace of their self-content;  
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,  
In a fellowless firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths  
Where highways never ran;  
But let me live by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,  
By the side of the highway of life,  
The men who press with the ardor of hope,  
The men who are faint with the strife.  
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—  
Both parts of an infinite plan;  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,  
And mountains of wearisome height,  
That the road passes on through the long afternoon  
And stretches away to the night.  
But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,  
And weep with the strangers that moan,  
Nor live in my house by the side of the road  
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
Where the race of men go by—  
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,  
Wise, foolish—so am I.  
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat  
Or hurl the cynic's ban?—  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

— Sam Walter Foss

## Pallbearers

Men of the Church

## Honorary Pallbearers

Dr. S.O. Schumann  
Representative Dewitt Williams  
Mr. Willie E. Ford

Mr. J.T. Bowden  
Dr. Henry Brevard  
Coroner William Smith, Jr.

## In Appreciation

The family acknowledges, with grateful hearts, all expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness shown them during their bereavement.

## — Professional Services —

### **GETHERS FUNERAL HOME**

Grace and Wall Streets  
Moncks Corner, SC  
(803) 761-8519

220 Church Street  
St. Stephen, SC  
(803) 567-4046