



Ralph Levaughn Golson

January 10, 1950 - May 28, 2020

Loving father, Ralph Levaughn Golson, 70, of Jamaica, New York, gained his wings on May 28, 2020. Ralph was one of 10 children born to Lena and Sidney Golson, Sr. He was born on January 10, 1950, in Fayetteville, North Carolina. Ralph was loved, respected and admired by many. We thank God for blessing us with a selfless father who led by example.

Ralph was educated in the Fayetteville, North Carolina City School System. In the latter part of 1969, he enrolled in Job Corps in San Marcos, Texas, where he studied electronics. Upon completion, he returned to Fayetteville. Shortly thereafter, he moved to Queens, New York, and was employed by Kennedy Electric. Ralph joined the New York City Department of Sanitation in 1990. He was a dedicated and hard-worker for the department for 20 years. After his retirement, he went on to assist his late brother, Sidney, in the day to day operations of his commercial and residential business.

Ralph was preceded in death by his parents, Lena Golson and Sidney Golson, Sr.; two children, Roderick Baldwin and Anthony McDougald; six siblings, Sidney Golson, Jr., Margret Reaves, Mary Golson, Viradies Golson, Clarence Golson and Bruce Golson.

Ralph is survived by longtime partner, Lovie Thompson; four children, Derek Golson, Jason Golson, Justin Golson and Kelly Golson; three grandchildren,

Derek Golson, Jr., Jason Golson, Jr. and Jakira Golson, as well as one grandson, Kairo, who will be joining the Golson family in September 2020; three siblings; Doris Golson, Jerald Golson and Marcia Golson; and a host of nieces and nephews who remember him as “the coolest uncle”.

In Loving Memory of Dad
He never looked for praises
He was never one to boast
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.
His dreams were seldom spoken
His wants were very few
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too
He was there... A firm foundation
Through all our storms of life
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife
A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad
One of our greatest blessings
The man that we called dad.