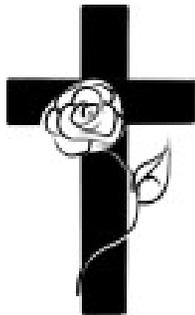


*Celebrating the life of
Nathaniel Randolph, Jr.*

*Pallbearers
Loving Family and Friends*

*Internment
Ft. Lincoln Cemetery
3401 Bladensburg Road, Brentwood, MD 20722*

*Arrangements Entrusted to
Hortons Funeral Home
Kennedy Street NW, Washington DC*



*January 18, 1952 –
February 11, 2008*

*Homegoing Services February 16th, 2008
Nativity Catholic Church
6001 13th NW, Washington DC*

The Randolph family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time of deep sorrow. May God bless each of you.

Order of Service

Nathaniel Randolph, Jr.



Nathaniel "Randy" Randolph, Jr. was born January 18, 1952 in Washington, DC. He was the second of six children born to Nathaniel Randolph, Sr. and the late Ruth Walker Randolph. He attended St. John's College High School in Washington, DC. Nathaniel graduated from Boston University – Sergeant College of Allied Health Professions - in 1974, with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Physical Therapy.

Upon graduation, he returned to Washington, where he began his career as a physical therapist at Howard University Hospital. In 1977 he founded Allied Physical Therapy Services, the first black-owned physical therapy practice in the District of Columbia. For 34 years his practice provided quality care to all who were referred, regardless of their ability to pay.

In 1978, he married Marilyns Graham. To this union was born one child, Natalie Marilyns Randolph in 1980. Natalie was the center of his life; and she was his pride and joy.

Nathaniel was a Captain in the United States Army Reserve, Army Medical Specialist Corps from 1981 – 1994. Nathaniel was a fierce advocate for quality physical therapy services. He served on the District of Columbia Board of Physical Therapy beginning in 1981; and was Chairman of that Board from 1985 – 1999. He was Vice President of the District Chapter of the American Physical Therapy Association from 1995-1997. He was a guest lecturer in the physical therapy departments at Howard University and Hampton University. He was also an expert witness, physical therapy consultant and a medical claims reviewer from 1995 until the time of his passing. He served as an expert witness in over 100 court cases involving

Celebrant Father Paul Grauls
Processional
Opening Prayer Father Paul Grauls
Old Testament Reading Matthew A. Randolph
Responsorial Psalm Father Paul Grauls
New Testament Reading Tamara Devieux Adams
Gospel Father Paul Grauls
Homily
Intercessory Prayers
The Lords Prayer
Meditation
Obituary Tribute: Natalie Randolph – Daughter,
Michael Randolph – Brother,
Senora Simpson – Colleague and
Friend, Bonnie Brandon – Physical
Therapy Patient, Monica
Livingston – DC Divas
Final Commendation Father Paul Grauls
Recessional

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done in earth, as *it is* in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever. Amen.



--- Matthew 6:9-13 - KJV

Don't Grieve For Me

Author: *Shannon Moseley*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard His call.
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work or pray.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy.
Perhaps my time has seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts, and share with me
God wanted me now, He set me Free.

What Do I Do?

Melanie George~DC Divas' 08

*What do I do? When I just want to talk to you?
What do I do? When just yesterday I heard your voice and today
there are no words?
What do I do? When I physically want to see you and I have to close my eyes to
visually picture you?
What do I do? When there are no answers to the question why? Other than it was
your time.
What do I do? When there is so much pain inside.
What do I do? When my soul wants to cry and words don't console.
What do I do? When the sorrow is too much to bare.
What do I do? When I don't want to accept God's plan
What do I do? When I feel that you where gone too soon.
What do I do? When I just cannot believe and wish this was all a bad dream.*

*What I do is remember the conversation between me and you.
What I do is remember the words from yesterday and let them fill my today.
What I do is physically carry you in my heart and mentally carry a picture of you.
What I do is stop searching for answers to the questions why and except that
it was your time.
What I do is deal with the pain and allow myself to grieve.
What I do is let the words console my crying soul.
What I do is bear the sorrow knowing that time heals all.
What I do is except God's plan for your life as you are his child.
What I do is know that you were not gone too soon you were gone when you were
suppose too.
What I do is except the reality off it all and keep your legacy strong.*

excessive and unnecessary physical therapy fraud and malpractice. He published a textbook in this area, "The Accident Game – Claims Review for Cost Containment in Physical Therapy" in 1995.

In 2004, Nathaniel's daughter, Natalie, joined the DC Divas of the Independent Women's Football League, a professional football team. Nathaniel "Daddy Nat" formed a close and enduring bond with the team, and was the team physical therapist.

Nathaniel Randolph, Jr. will be dearly missed by all who knew him, and those whose lives he touched. He leaves to cherish his memory his daughter, Natalie Randolph; his father, Nathaniel Randolph, Sr.; his former wife, Marilys Randolph; two brothers, Michael Randolph (Monique) and Bruce Randolph; three sisters, Constance Randolph – Kelly (James), Jacqueline Randolph and Mary Randolph; one uncle, Emmett Walker (Charlotte); two nephews, Michael Randolph II and Matthew Randolph; and a host of other relatives and friends.



To Have Succeeded

Ralph Waldo Emerson

To laugh often and love much;
To win respect of intelligent people
And the affection of children;
To earn the approbation of honest critics
And endure the betrayal of false friends;
To appreciate beauty;
To find the best in others;
To give one's self;
To leave the world a little better,
Whether by a healthy child,
A garden patch,
Or redeemed social condition;
To have played and laughed with enthusiasm
And sung with exultation;
To know even one life has breathed easier
Because you have lived...
This is to have succeeded.

