



Lydia Janae Freeman

January 4, 2000 - May 19, 2024

Freeman, Lydia J. May 19, 2024. Age 24.

Loving mother of Ezra John. Beloved daughter of John and Elizabeth Freeman. Dearest sister of Isaiah, Jaelle, Kaela and Karis. Dear granddaughter of Gary and Marsha Crews. Cherished soon-to-be fiancée of Benny Sanchez. In lieu of flowers donations may be forwarded to Rockpointe Community Church in care of Ezra Freeman. Visitation Friday 3-9pm at Wujek-Calcaterra & Sons, Inc. 54880 VanDyke Ave. at 25 Mile Rd. Funeral Saturday Instate 10am at Rockpointe Community Church 38100 Utica Rd., Sterling Heights until time of service at 11am. Interment Resurrection Cemetery. Donations preferred to Rockpointe Community Church (<https://pushpay.com/g/rockpointe>). Share memories with the family at their "On-Line" Guestbook at WujekCalcaterra.com

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY **24.** 3:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Wujek-Calcaterra & Sons - Shelby Township
54880 VanDyke Ave
Shelby Township, MI 48316

Instate / Funeral Service

MAY **25.** 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Rockpointe Community Church
38100 Utica Rd.
Sterling Heights, MI 48312

Tribute Wall

JG

“ Hello, My name is Jim Grayson & I feel I must share this hear. Last night I had a dream. I was standing in a crowded area between what appeared to be two wings of the same building with sidewalks going here & there similar to a school & we were standing on the grass. I looked over & I saw this ghostly figure of a young lady & when our eyes met I said I can see you. At first she seemed surprised but then she smiled. I told her she had blonde hair, blue eyes, she was wearing a red checked shirt & a gold necklace. I reached out to touch her but she said we weren't allowed to touch. She pointed to a lady in the crowd & referred to her as her watcher & said she won't let us. I tried to reach for her any way, but I could feel the watchers mind holding my arms still. I kept trying & finally the lady loosened her grip & I reached for her. I talked till I convinced the blonde haired girl to try to reach for me too. She finally held out a trimbling hand & I was thinking if I touch her it it just feel like air but I could barely feel her hand & I pulled her towards me. At first I touched her neck then her cheek. It felt solid & I told her so. Then I kissed her with a gentle kiss on the lips & we quickly became friends. She had such a bright & happy personality & was very beautiful' & easy to talk to. Shd told me she was an Angel & she was here to help me. She said she also helps many other people, I was just one of them. We continued talking & I walked her to a secluded area where we could be alone but her watcher put up an invisible wall & would not allow us to cross that boundary. So we turned around & I ask her what her name was & she said Lydia. I told her my name & she said she knew. As we were walking back I felt myself waking up & the last thing I ask her was what was her last name & she said Freeman. I woke up & whispered to myself Lydia Freeman. It was a little after 3:00 in the morning & I turned on the light on the night stand, grabbed my phone & googled her up. At first I saw this black lady who plays basketball but I scrolled past her & there she was. The picture was the same girl I talked to in my dream. Shivers ran up & down my spine. I've never met nor seen her in my life & I'm an older man (although I was a young man in my dream) & she was a young lady who told me she was an Angel to help me & others. I'm just putting

this hear to let her loved ones know that I dreamed about that very face (whom I've never seen before in my life) & she is an Angel of Mercy out helping people & I hope that that gives you great comfort. My heart told me that I must put this here & I feel I'm doing the right thing !! Thank You !

Jim Grayson - July 03, 2025 at 08:22 AM

JK

“ *One of the first times that I came to Light Company, I was placed in a small group with Lydia and Tal. I remember finding out that they were pastor's kids and being shocked because they didn't look like my preconceived notions of what pastor's kids were. In my mind, the pastor's kids were tidy rule followers. I think Lydia was wearing a short skirt, dark colored tights or leggings, and combat boots, plus a leather jacket and dangly earrings. She looked tough, like someone you wouldn't want to mess with, but also wore a beautiful smile. Lydia and Tal both shared some of their past and the mistakes that they had made. I was caught by how open and honest Lydia was. She shared freely and confidently and it was obvious that she had a renewed passion for following Jesus. I could tell then that she had a beautiful soul. She was strong, real, and authentic and better than any preconceived notion that I had. I will miss seeing her at church and around the Freeman house.*

Jamie Klos - May 25, 2024 at 01:36 PM

LP

“ I will never forget when I first met Lydia. She was a spunky 7 year old Full of joy and love and an adventurous heart. I have so many great memories of Lydia from her childhood. From Virginia Beach LT, lots of church events, and Colorado LT. she was such a joy to be around and positively lit up the room. My heart breaks for the Freeman family for such a great loss. Praying for the Lord's supernatural comfort during this time of grieving. Thankful that Lydia knew Jesus and is in Heaven with Him now. A beautiful soul, gone too soon.



Lindsey Padlo - May 25, 2024 at 08:09 AM

MN

“ I'll never forget when the Freeman family moved to East Lansing just a couple doors down from our house. Lydia was a year older than me. We were so young when we met but she became my first best friend. She and I spent a lot of our childhood together. I admired so many things about Lydia, she was such a free spirit and had a love for adventure, she was outgoing and so kind. We always had so much fun no matter what we were doing. Her friendship is something I will cherish forever, thank you for all of the countless memories Lydia. To the rest of the Freeman family, thank you for treating my siblings and I like family growing up, we will never forget that. My thoughts, prayers and love go out to you all.

Megan Nichols - May 24, 2024 at 09:04 PM

LR

“ Lydia lit up a room. She was the brightest spark - I remember watching her fashion evolution - always daring and utterly herself. My heart is so heavy for all the people Lydia left behind. My deepest sympathy to you all.

Linda Reynolds - May 24, 2024 at 05:16 PM

ED

“ I have a few very fond memories of Lydia.

The first day we met I had come early to church to help set up. I asked Free what I could do to help and he told me to just ask his daughter Lydia. I remember him having the biggest smile when he was talking about her because he was so excited that she had wanted to come help with church. We were both kinda shy and didn't say much to each other but we could tell we both liked each other. That's how it always was when I was with Lydia. She was so down to earth and real. Conversation was never forced and if it got quiet, we just enjoyed being together. She was always so open and honest about how she felt and she was real. I loved that about her. We could talk about anything and not be judged by each others opinions.

I remember sitting and talking with her about baby names and she said she loved the z or j names but she didn't want it to be too weird. I offered up Ezra and she said she had liked that name before. (I take full credit for naming him 😂).

I remember the time when I first told her I was pregnant and Eryn, Lydia and I sat in the corner at a retreat and they all shared stories about being moms and what to expect and giving me advice. I loved having a mom group and mom friends.

I remember when we took Ezra to the park while I was still pregnant and we would laugh and joke about all the trouble our boys would get into with each other and how we couldn't blame them or be mad because they were going to be crazy and adventurous just like us.

These are just a few of my very favorite and special moments with Lydia, that I will never, ever forget and encourage me everyday to be a good friend and a good mother. Lydia will always have a special place in my heart.

Elise Dubey - May 24, 2024 at 12:34 PM

ST

“ Lydia was a precious soul. She brought joy to everyone around her since she was little. She passed much too young.
My only comfort is that she’s in paradise, and we’ll see her again.

Steven - May 24, 2024 at 02:30 AM

AA

“ Lydia was my first friend in Michigan and was there for me when I was the lonely new girl. I have endless good memories with her from our childhood. She was a loyal, thoughtful, adventurous, and fun friend and I am so grateful for all of the years of our friendship. I am going to miss her so much. I am praying for the Freeman family daily and love you all so much.

Ali (Testa) Al-Ashari - May 22, 2024 at 02:42 PM