

Pallbearers

*David Rowsey
Kevin Rowsey
Anthjuan Osborne
Eric Rowsey
Javein Rider
Re'al Rowsey*

Flowerbearers

Friends of the family

Acknowledgement

The family of John Rowsey wish to express their sincere gratitude to the many loving and devoted friends, for all their prayers, expressions of sympathy, acts of kindness and thoughtful concerns. Your kindness will be remembered always with great appreciation. We thank you sincerely from the bottom of our hearts for everything you have done. May the Lord continue to bless each of you.

“And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in paradise.”

*Memories have replaced your heartbeat
Kevin, Pam, Jessica, Joshua*

Arrangements Entrusted to:
Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Avenue

Celebrating the Life of

John Rowsey



*Wednesday, June 9, 2021
at 11:00 AM*

The Word Church

*4711 Blueberry Ave.
Dayton, Ohio 45406*

*Rev. Dr. Chad A. White, Sr.
Officiating*

Life Reflections

On Friday, May 28, 2021, Father, Grandfather, Great-grandfather, Brother, Uncle Cousin and friend left this earthly home to spend eternal life with our Father in Heaven. John the second child born to the Union of Willie and Mamie Rowsey on September 18, 1932. John was preceded in death by his parents, Wife Dorothy, Brother Isadore, two Sisters Helen and Lois, three grandchildren, Anthony, JaMario and Alexis.

John attended Detroit Public Schools. John then went on to join the Military in May 1952 until October 1954 serving the Army fighting in the Korean War. John then returned home to Detroit and worked in a small factory for a little less than a year, and then he met the woman he loved Dorothy Rider, and to this union they raised 4 sons, Anthony, Derrick, Kevin and David. John landed his dream job at Detroit Diesel where he worked for 40+ years. John diligently went to work every day not missing anytime from work. John would get up at 2AM and catch the bus to make sure he was on-time, he didn't mind being early and he would stay over anytime he was asked, and he enjoyed every moment. John had great joy in telling stories about work and his day to day activities at the job. John was introduced by his wife Dorothy to Unity Church Detroit where he became a member for more than 60 years, a Church he was very proud to belong. John was a loyal and dedicated member of the Optimist Club-Detroit. John loved taking the grandsons to the conventions for them to experience and to prepare them to become gentlemen in our society. John was a man of great intelligence, his wisdom is unmatched, if there was a subject that he had no knowledge he would let you know and would want to research it, he was also a man of great integrity, he was not judgmental, his take was if you don't have anything good to say, just don't say anything. When you asked how he was feeling he would say "Wonderful" even toward the end when he could only speak at a whisper if asked 'How are you feeling?' he still whispered "Wonderful". When leaving from his presence he would tell you "**BE COOL.**"

John leaves to cherish his memory Sons Anthony, Derrick, Kevin (Pamela) and David (D. Denise). Devoted grandsons who were caregivers Anthjuan Osborne, and John Rider. His two heartbeats Tristin White and Jessica Rowsey. One Sister Marion Rowsey, Two Sisters-in-law, Shirley Smith and Corrine Braxton, Grandchildren, Great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Order of Services Reverend Dr. Chad A. White, Sr. Officiating

Musical Prelude

Family Hour	10AM – 11AM	<i>Family & Friends</i>
Final Viewing	11AM	<i>Family</i>
Scripture New and Old Testament		<i>Pulpit</i>
Prayer		<i>Rev. Dr. Chad A. White, Sr</i>
Song (If only I Could Imagine)		<i>Rev. Daniel Cook</i>
Poem		<i>Lynette Leath</i>
Reading of the obituary		<i>Read in silence</i>
Remarks from Caregiver		<i>Shelia Fisher</i>
Song		<i>Rev. Daniel Cook</i>
Eulogy		<i>Rev. Dr. Chad A. White, Sr</i>
Recessional		<i>Take Me to The King</i>

Interment

VA National Cemetery
4400 West Third St.
Dayton, OH 45402

Dinner to be served immediately following Burial
@ The Word Church
4177 Blueberry Ave, Dayton, OH 45406

To My Family with All my love

Everything has it's time.....Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under Heaven

A time to be born and a time to die;

A time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill and a time to heal;

A time to breakdown, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh, A time to mourn and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;

A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get and a time to lose, A time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sow;

A time to keep silent, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate;

A time of war, and a time of peace.....

For now I am at peace and I ask that you let me go and remember that I love you

Everything has it time.....and for now it is my time

With all my love

Be Cool! John

The Dash *by Linda Ellis*

I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent alive on earth and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

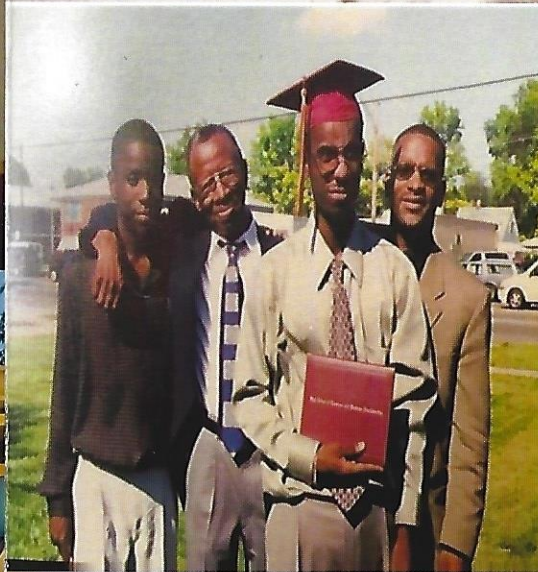
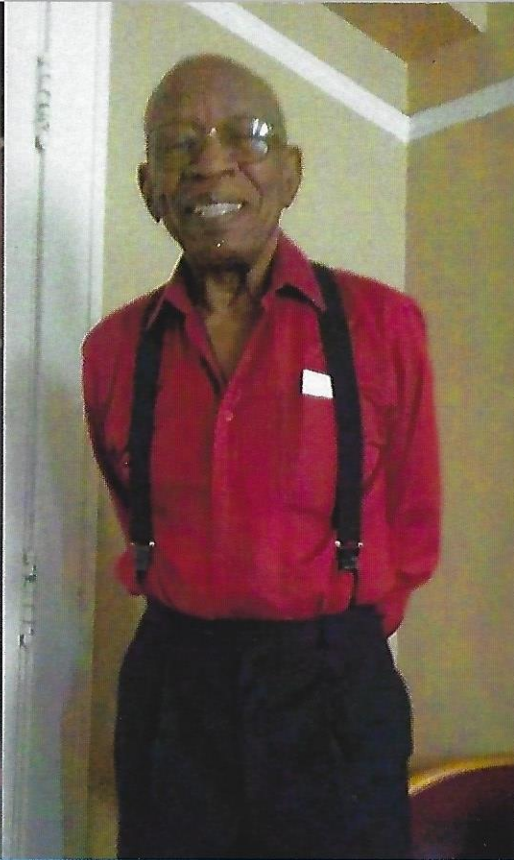
For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house...the cash. What matters is how we lived and loved and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash...would you be proud of the things they say about how you lived your dash?







Footprints In The Sand

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD.

Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand.

He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints.

He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it:

"LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way.

But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints.

I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied:

"My son, my precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

