

But ask the animals, and they will teach you, or
the birds in the sky, and they will tell you; or
speak to the earth, and it will teach you, or let
the fish in the sea inform you. Which of all
these does not know that the hand of
the Lord has done this? In his hand is the life of
every creature and the breath of all mankind.



Celebrating **THE LIFE OF**



BLAKE ROGERS

January 6, 1981 ~ July 29, 2020

John “Blake” Blakeley Rogers, 39 of Sherwood, Arkansas passed away on July 29, 2020. He was born on January 6, 1981.

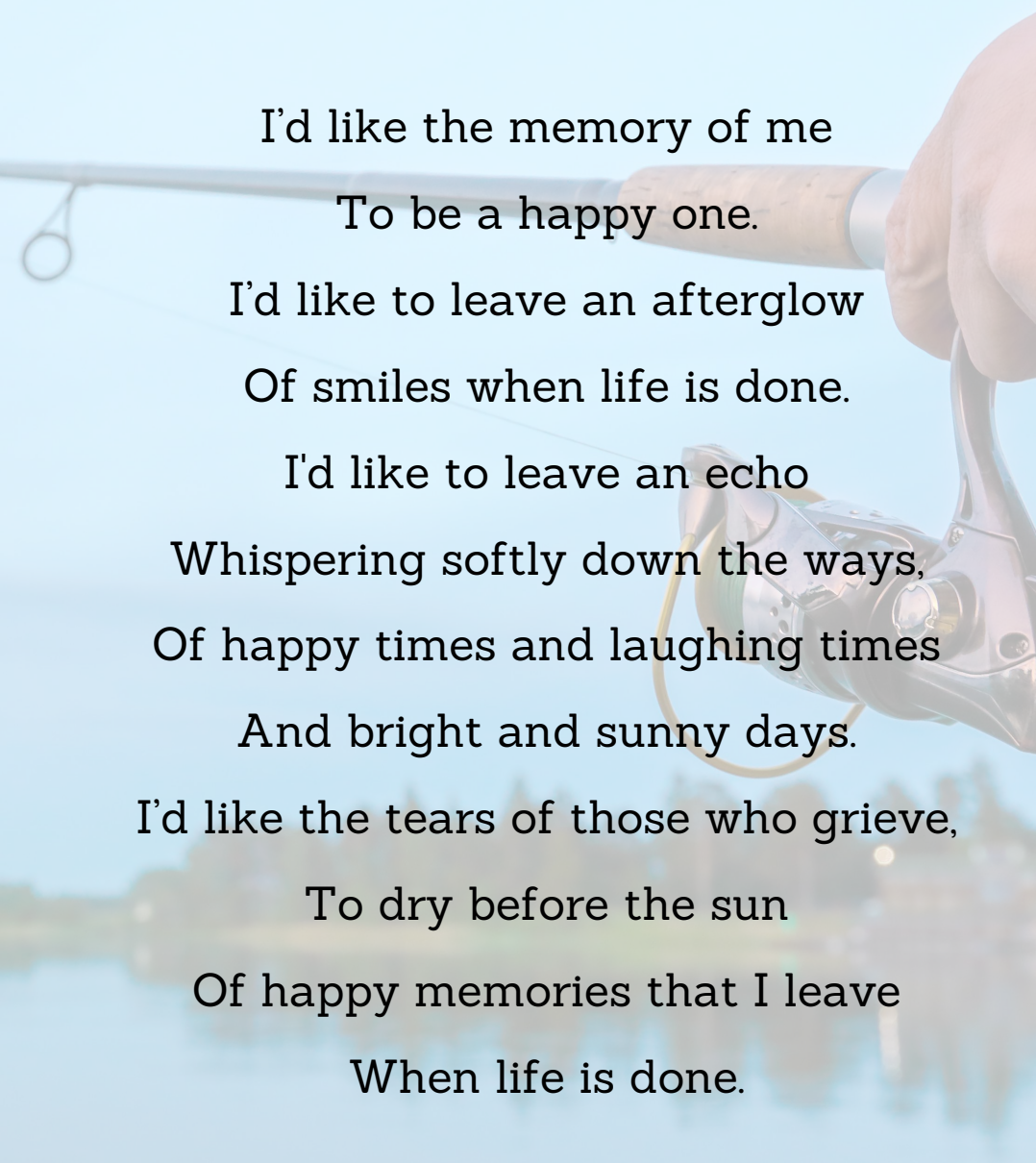
Blake was a big family man. He had a heart full of love and never took a smile off his face. He would give the shirt off his back for others. Blake was a big fan of the outdoors. Whether it be hunting, fishing, camping, or in the shop listening to music, he enjoyed it. We will miss his contagious smile and loving personality and will cherish him in our hearts forever.

He was preceded in death by his maternal grandfather, Wayne Watkins; paternal grandfather, John Rogers; and step-father, Ray Whitcomb.

He is survived by his son, Johnathan Rogers, of Sherwood; mother, Phyllis (Gary) Robbins, of Benton; father, John (Phyllis) Rogers, of Sherwood; sister, Stephanie (Justin) Heath, of North Little Rock; niece and nephew, Paige Matlock and Levi Heath, both of North Little Rock; maternal grandmother, Doris Herndon, of Sherwood; paternal grandmother, Jeanne Rogers of Sherwood. He is also survived by many other aunts, uncles, cousins, family, friends and loved ones.

A private memorial service will be held at Smith-North Little Rock Funeral Home.

Afterglow



I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.