

The 23rd Psalms

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Our Vincere Gratitude

Mere words could never convey the magnitude of our gratitude for all you have done to help us as we journey from disbelief to reconciliation. During these trying hours, the presence of family and friends have truly been a blessing. Your prayers have increased our faith; your words have encouraged our sad hearts: your visits have given us a shoulder to lean on and your phone calls added a touch of beauty to a setting that was full of gloom. We pray that each of you will be showered with God's blessing.

-The Family of Willis Rose, Jr.

Those that Bear the Bier

Courtenei Rose Keithon Flowers Steven James Eldraco Rose Chaston George Jeremaine Howard

Those that Bear the Bier in Honor

Micheal Rose Robert Rose Shirley Rose

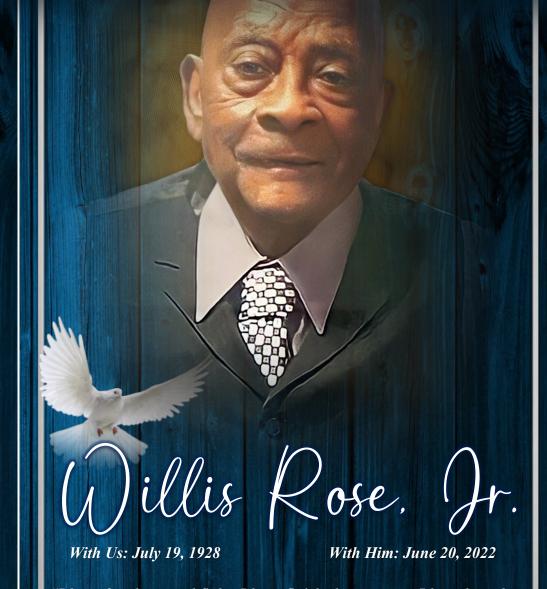
Ronald Rose Larry Rose A.V. Davis

The Repast Shall Follow

Hampton Inn 3044 Eastman Road, Longview, Texas



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



"I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will award to me"

2 Timothy 4:7 – 8

Saturday, the Twenty-fifth Day of June, Two Thousand Twenty - Two

One hour Before High Noon

Jordan Valley Memorial Park

810 Jordan Valley Road, Longview, Texas

Pastor JD Palmer, Officiating

The Reflections of Life 90vrs

Willis Rose Jr. was born on July 19, 1928, in Hallsville, Texas to Georgia Mae Jinks-Rose and Willis Rose Sr. He accepted Christ at an early age. He was affiliated with Galilee Baptist Church of Hallsville, Texas. He migrated to Longview at a young age. He was married to Mildred Lois Jackson and to this union, 10 loving children were born. He was a big fan of baseball and enjoyed playing cards and dominoes. During his working days he was employed at Butter Ranch and later became a construction worker.

He was preceded in death by his mother and father Georgia Mae Jinks-Rose and Willis Rose Sr. Brothers: Dale Rose, Shirley Rose, and Lilbern Rose. Sisters: Annie Lee Rose-Jones, Mae Willis Rose-Davis, and his daughter Evelyn Rose. Leaving to cherish his precious memories are his beloved children, Shirley Roy, Rosetta, Robert (Vickey), Larry (Phyllis), Diane, Fanita (Willie), Ronald (Cynthia), Rhonda (Andrew), Michael (Kim), 19 grandchildren, 29 great grandchildren, 2 great-great grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Olervice of Celebration

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.

For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from his. Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest..."

Musical Prelude

Processional......Pallbearers, Clergy & Family

Selection

Reading of Scriptures:

The Word Foretold.......Rev. Willie Moore

Wheeler Avenue Baptist Church

The Word Fulfilled......Rev. Willie Moore

Wheeler Avenue Baptist Church

Prayer of Comfort......Minister Odis Adams

Friendship Baptist Church

The Final Glimpse Until Resurrection Morning
Rosewood Memorial Funeral Home

Recessional

And He Shall Rest Until Jesus Returns

Jordan Valley Memorial Park Longview, Texas

H Getter from Heaven





To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.