

**SHERI DENISE ROJAS**

# IN LOVING MEMORY

SUNRISE + DECEMBER 6, 1964 - SUNSET + APRIL 26, 2020



**Friday, May 8, 2020**

Viewing: 10:00 am - 11:00 am

Service: 11:00 am - 12:00 pm

**ROBINSON FUNERAL HOME**

1313 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, DC 20001

202-387-5984



# Obituary

On Sunday, April 26, 2020 Sheri Denise Rojas suddenly fell asleep from this side of heaven. Sheri was born on December 6th, 1964 in Washington, DC to Rose Anna and William Leroy Butler, who predeceased her.

She attended DC Public Schools until the third grade, she completed the rest of her schooling in the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Washington, DC school system. Sheri is a graduate of the Academy of Norte Dame High School. She also received certification as an Administrative Medical Assistant from Applied Career Training Institute; an accreditation she put to work as an Administrative Assistant at Howard University Hospital. Sheri was an avid reader, loved music, and was a film buff.

Although Sheri's passing was sudden, the love she possessed for her family and friends is everlasting.

Sheri is survived by her mother, Rose Anna Butler; two sons, Donnell and Mario Rojas; a proud grandmother of four grandchildren, Amira, Amour, Mario King, and Romel; her amazing cousin, Minister Deborah Smith; three nephews, Kevin Jackson, Leonard Taylor Jr., and Keith Laury; two grandnieces, Jasmine and Amari Laury; her special friend, Julian McElhaney; and a host of other relatives and friends.

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**Sheri,**

Your struggle is over. I know that God doesn't make any mistakes. I know you are in a better place. It is hard knowing you are no longer with us. However, it is a great relief knowing you are with the Most-High. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. Sheri I love you very much. Until we meet again. **Love Mommy**

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**Ma,**

I am going to miss you so much. Your absence is going to make life a little colder for me, but I will continue to stay focused on achieving my goals and finding happiness in my life. Our bond is unbreakable and not even death can take away the love you gave me and the love I have for you. I love you Ma and knowing you are in my future gives me solace. **Love Donnell**

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**Grandma,**

I never could have imagined this would happen. I know you loved me and I am going to miss the times you made me laugh. There isn't one time I didn't enjoy having you around. I will cherish every moment we had together. No one can ever take your place. You were my best friend and I will never forget you. **Love Amira**

Washington, DC 20001  
202-387-5585



# Order of Service

Opening Hymn.....What a Friend We Have In Jesus

## Scripture Reading

Old Testament.....Psalm 103:1-14.....Minister Deborah Smith, 1<sup>st</sup> Cousin

New Testament.....II Corinthians 5:1-10.....Minister Deborah Smith, 1<sup>st</sup> Cousin

Prayer of Comfort.....Minister Linda D. Queen, MSBC

Selection.....I Need You Now.....(by Smokey Norful)

Reflections.....Kevin Jackson, Nephew

Hymn.....Precious Lord

Eulogy.....Reverend Tyrone Queen, Pastor

Benediction.....Reverend Tyrone Queen, Pastor

Recessional Hymn.....I'll Fly Away

## Cemetery

Cedar Hill Cemetery  
4111 Pennsylvania Avenue  
Suitland. MD 20746



## WHAT A FRIEND I HAVE IN JESUS

*What a friend we have in Jesus  
All our sins and griefs to bear  
And what a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer*

*Oh, what peace we often forfeit  
Oh, what needless pain we bear  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer*

*Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged  
Take it to the Lord in prayer*

*Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness  
Take it to the Lord in prayer*


Source: [LyricFind](#)





## PRECIOUS LORD

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home





## *I NEED YOU NOW*

*Not a second  
Or another minute  
Not an hour  
Or another day*

*But at this moment with my arms outstretched  
I need you to make a way  
As you have done so many times before  
Through a window or an open door*

*I stretch my hands to you  
Come rescue me  
I need you...  
Right away*

*I need you now (4 times)*

*Not another second  
Or another minute  
Not an hour of another day  
But Lord I need you right away*

*If I never needed you before  
To show up and restore  
All of the faith that I let slip  
While I was yet searching the world for more*

*The true best friend I have indeed  
You're my best friend I know indeed  
I stretch my hands to thee  
Come rescue me  
I need you right away*

*The agony of being alone  
The fear of doing things on my own  
The test and trials that come to make me strong  
The feelings of guilt, hurt, shame, and defeat  
The way the trials that beat upon me  
But to know Lord that in you I've got victory, yeah*

*I need you now, Lord, I need you now (oh, wo, wo)  
I need you right now, right now, right now  
I need you now*

*Oh not another second  
Not another minute, Lord  
Can't wait another day (oh...)  
Oh Lord, please make a way  
Oh Lord, Oh Lord, mmmmm, Yeah  
Oh Lord*

*By Smokie Norful*

## *I'LL FLY AWAY*

Some glad morning when this life is o'er I'll fly away

To a home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory I'll fly away

When I'll die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

(When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away

Like a bird from prison bars have flown I'll fly away)

I'll fly away oh Glory I'll fly away

When I'll die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away

To a land where joy will never end I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory I'll fly away

When I'll die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away





## *Cousin to Cousin*

*I asked the Lord to help me pen my thoughts into the words. Sheri and I were both born in the month of December. She was born December 6<sup>th</sup>. I was born December 16<sup>th</sup>. Ten-day difference. That is how I have remembered her birthday. She was 10 years younger. That is how I have remembered her age. My cousin and I share the same family, and those in our family know just how different we were. We did not travel in the same circles. We did not share friends. We did not share the same interest. We did not share the same styles in fashion. We did not share the same styles in hair. And yet, considering all the differences, there is one thing of great value we shared – our love for one another. Cousin to cousin, it was not about sharing friends, interests, fashions, or hair. It was not about birthdays or birth dates. It was just how we felt about each other. An unconditional love. I Corinthians chapter 13 says: though I speak with the tongues of men and angels and have not love, I am as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries and all knowledge and though I have all faith so that I could remove mountains and have not love, I am nothing...Love never fails. Cousin to cousin, that is what mattered most. Whenever we talked, I reminded her of this: "You know you're my baby and I love you." She would say: "I know Deb. I love you too Cuz."*

*My cousin has always held an incredibly special place in my heart and she always will. I thank the Lord she knew it. – Cousin Deb*



## *Acknowledgements*

*The family wishes to express their sincere appreciation to those who have celebrated the Life of Sheri Denise Rojas. And to those who have comforted us during our bereavement with many acts of kindness. May God bless each of you.*

## *Professional Services Entrusted to*

*Robinson Funeral Home  
1313 6<sup>th</sup> Street NW  
Washington, DC 20001  
202-387-5984*