

IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRWAY

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane.
I would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back again.

No farewell words were spoken, No time to say "Goodbye".
You were gone before I knew it, and only God knows why.

My heart still aches with sadness, and secret tears still flow.
What it meant to love you – No one can ever know.

But now I know you want me to mourn for you no more;
To remember all the happy times life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten, I pledge to you today
A hollowed place within my heart
is where you'll always stay.

*Love,
Anna, Kaiden, and Saige*



OUR GRANDDAD

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you never went alone,
for a part of us went with you, the day god took you home.

A million times we missed you, A million times we cried,
If love could have saved you, you never would have died.

To the grave you travel, Our flowers placed with care, No-one
knows the heartache, as we turn to leave you there.

If tears could build a stairway, and memories could make a lane, we
would walk right up to heaven, and bring you home again.

*We love you Granddad,
sleep well in heaven with the angels.
Love Chasyn, Raeisha and Chaslyn*

PALLBEARERS

Family and Friends

INTERMENT

Hallandale Cemetery

801 NW 6th Avenue
Hallandale Beach, FL 33009

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

For all the kindness you have shown,
We thank you very much.

For sympathy in sorrowing days,
For friendships healing touch.

With gratitude our hearts are full
Though words cannot convey
The tender thoughts and thankfulness
We hold for you today.

The Family of Rosiah Bordeaux



Please scan here to
leave a memorial
tribute or condolence.

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



Eric S. George
Funeral Home

"To Serve the Present Age"
6107 Miramar Parkway
Miramar, Florida 33023
Phone: (954) 965-2722 Fax: (954) 965-5345
www.ericsgorgefuneralhome.com

CELEBRATING

the life of our Beloved



**DEACON ROSIAH
BONHUE BORDEAUX, JR.**

Saturday, June 10, 2023 | 11:00 AM

New Birth Faith Tabernacle Christian Baptist Church

1026 N.W. 8th Street, Hallandale, Florida 33009

Pastor Jamaal McClain, Pastor

ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME, DIRECTING
"A NEW GENERATION OF QUALITY"

A Life Well Lived

Rosiah Bonhue Bordeaux, Jr. was born in Tattnall, Georgia on June 7, 1946, to Rosiah Bordeaux, Sr. and Thelma Holloway. The family later relocated to Miami, Florida where Bonhue attended and graduated from Booker T. Washington High School.

His passion was working on repairing cars. He dedicated 15 years of service at Phil and Lou's Complete Auto Service in Hollywood, Florida.

His personal interests included fixing cars and taking his grandkids to the park. His charm and smile brightened rooms and people's lives.

He devoted most of his time and energy to New Birth Faith Tabernacle Church where he served faithfully as a Deacon until his health failed him.

Rosiah is survived by his children: Rosiah Martell Bordeaux (Anna), and Trenese Edwards; four grandchildren: Chasyn and Raeisha Rolle, Kaiden and Sage Bordeaux; one great-grandchild: Chaslyn Rolle; special sister/caretaker: Elaine Brown; four sisters: Suzanna Bordeaux, Patricia Overstreet-Marshall (preceded him in death), Mary Helen Overstreet and Johnnie B Overstreet Marshall from Georgia; three goddaughters: Cierra Nickson, Ciara Henry and Rachel Martin; close friends: Wayman (Theresa), Herschel Nicholson, Roy Gibbs; special friend Martha Brown; sisters in law: Thajuana, Connie, and Sarah Ann and a host of nieces, nephews, friends.

Bonhue will be lovingly remembered and missed.

NOT HOW DID HE DIE, BUT HOW DID HE LIVE?

*Not how did he die, but how did he live?
Not what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.
Not, what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away*

LOVING TRIBUTES



HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST

*God saw that he was getting tired,
A cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around him
and whispered, "Come with Me.
"With tearful eyes, we watched him suffer,
And saw him fade away.
Although we loved him dearly,
We could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes "the best".
Love Your Son, Marty*



WEEP NOT FOR ME

*Weep not for me though I am gone.
Into that gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long.
Upon my soul's sweet flight
I am at peace, my souls at rest.
There is no need for tears.
For with your love, I was so blessed.
For all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not,
The fear now is all gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts.
In your memory I live on.
Remember not my fight for breath.
Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death,
But celebrate my life.
With Love, your Daughter Trenese*



ORDER of Service



Presiding Pastor C. J. Kelly

Processional Clergy and Family

Final Viewing

Invocation/Prayer Pastor Jamaal McClain

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Minister Mitzie Kelly
New Testament: Pastor C.J. Kelly

Selection Choir

Reflections (**Limit 2 Minutes Please**)

As A Godfather: Cierra Nickson and Rachel Martin
As A Friend Deacon: Johnnie Robinson
As A Deacon: Deacon John Kelly, Sr.

Resolution Sis. Sandra Smith

Acknowledgements Eric S. George Funeral Home

Selection Choir

Words of Comfort Pastor Jamaal McClain

Recessional

The heart of a caregiver is a rare element on earth. They define the true meaning and value of God's worth. The soul of a caregiver is precious and pure. Their spirits are heavenly, of that I am sure. zhe selfless compassion and love that they share. Provides relief, joy, and comfort just knowing they're there. Their efforts often unnoticed, full of strength and emotion. Bring peace to the heavens with angelic devotion. Many nights they are restless, their minds filled with unease. Because they devote their lives to tend to others' needs.

*It was an honor to be your Caregiver,
With Love, Elaine*