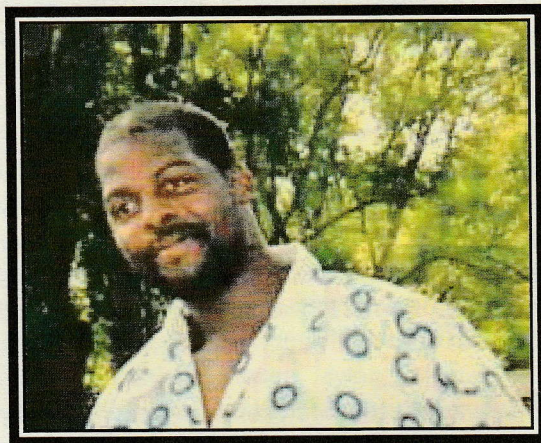


A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



RODNEY VERNELL SHAW

March 7, 1982 – March 26, 2020

Tuesday, April 7, 2020 1:00 PM
Thompson Rose Chapel
3601 5th Avenue
Sacramento, CA 95817

Officiant:
Pastor Phillip Goudeaux, Jr.
Calvary Christian Center

For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river, and shall not see when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green; and shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit. Jeremiah 17:8 KJV

Obituary

Rodney Vernell Shaw was the youngest of two children born to Sharon Saffold and Norman Shaw, Sr. on March 7, 1982, in Sacramento, CA. Rodney attended Fairbank Elementary School, Rio Tierra Junior High School, and he graduated from Grant High School in 2000. He also played on the Grant Pacer football team.

In addition to sports, Rodney loved fishing, a hobby he shared with his nephews and cousins, and working on cars. He also knew his way around a BBQ pit. These and other skills were developed and nurtured by his community dads, including Robert (Bubba) Plowden, Jr., Darrell Plowden, Lawrence Anderson, and Chuck Brown.

Rodney was affectionately referred to as "Tree" by his friends because of his 6' 7" frame and he was sturdy as a redwood tree. He was a gentle giant, who was always happy to help others. No matter the task (painting, moving, carpentry, car repairs, in-home care for seniors, etc.), you could always count on Rodney to lend a helping hand.

Rodney loved his family. He and his girlfriend Brigetta were blessed with a precious, active son, Zakariya, four years ago. Rodney valued being a father to his son and bonus daughters Zi'lyn, and Za'nyla. And he shared a special bond with his mother Sharon and sister Chondra. He also enjoyed spending holidays with his grandma Saffold, aunts and cousins.

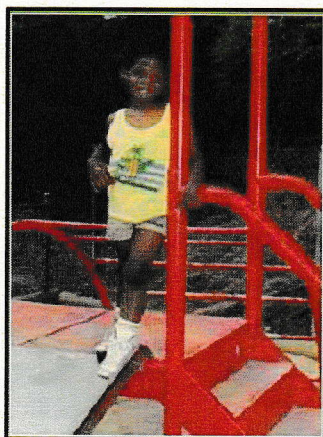
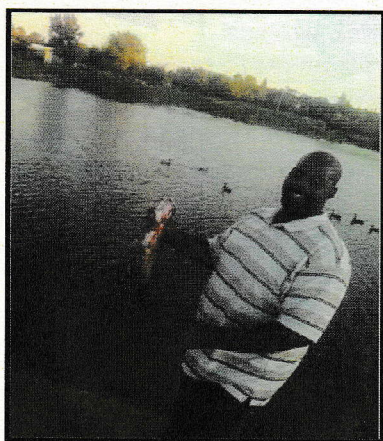
People were drawn to Rodney because of his good nature and sense of humor. He loved to laugh and to make others laugh. His smile would light up the room.

Rodney was a dependable and hard worker. In addition to repairing cars, he held several positions with various employers. He was currently employed at Bob Glass Company as a window installer and formerly employed at Trion Solutions as a hazmat technician.

Being reared by a faithful and praying mother, Rodney knew the importance of having a relationship with God. He accepted Jesus as his Lord and Savior three years ago. He never shied away from talking with others about God.

Rodney departed this life on March 26, 2020. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him. He was preceded in death by his father Norman Shaw, Sr., grandparents Amos Saffold, Sr., Vernell Shaw, Sr., and Ella Mae Shaw, and aunts Phyllis Watkins, Velma Lawson, and Gwen Wright, and uncle Vernell Shaw, Jr.

Rodney leaves to cherish his loving memory: his beloved mother Sharon Saffold; sister Chondra Shaw; brother Norman Shaw, Jr.; girlfriend Brigetta Calhoun; children Zakariya, Zi'lyn, and Za'nyla; nephews and nieces Kaylon, Jaylon, Calvin, Messiah, Normonie, Lanea, Norman, and Londae; aunts Jeanette Hale, Karen Blount (Darrel), Valencia Saffold, and Donna Shaw; uncles Amos Saffold, Jr., and Robert Rucker; cousins; and a host of other relatives and friends.



When Great Trees Fall by Maya Angelou

*When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder
lions hunker down in tall grasses,
and even elephants lumber after safety.
When great trees fall in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses eroded beyond fear.*

*When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly.
Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines,
gnaws on kind words unsaid,
promised walks never taken.*

*Great souls die and our reality,
bound to them, takes leave of us.
Our souls, dependent upon their nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance,
fall away.
We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves.*

*And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always irregularly.
Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration.
Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be better.
For they existed.*

Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy & Family
Song "Open My Heart" by Yolanda Adams

Prayer.....Pastor Phillip Goudeaux, Jr.

Old Testament (Lam. 3:22-26)..... Pastor Terrence Saffold, Sr.

New Testament (Psalms 14:27-33)..... Pastor Terrence Saffold, Sr.

Song "How Much We Can Bear" by Hezekiah Walker

Acknowledgements/Cards.....Family

Obituary Reading.....Family

Remarks.....Family/Friends

Video Presentation

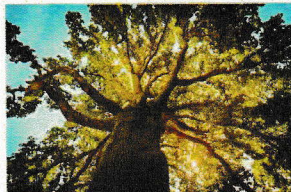
Remarks and Song.....Pastor Terrence Saffold, Sr.

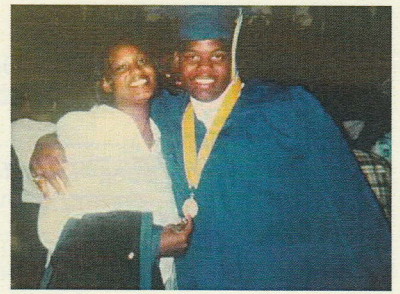
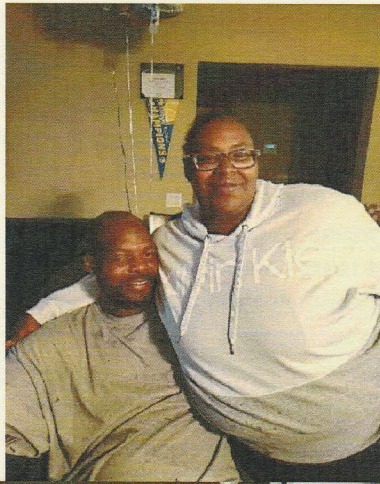
Words of Comfort.....Pastor Phillip Goudeaux, Jr.

Benediction.....Pastor Phillip Goudeaux, Jr.

Recessional.....

Song "Like a Tree" by GMWA





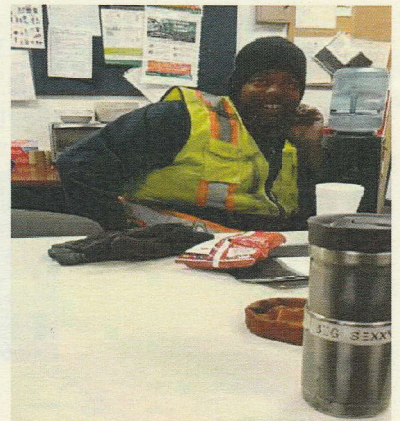
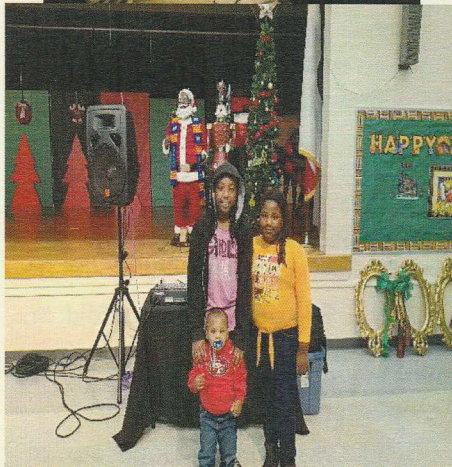
Rodney,

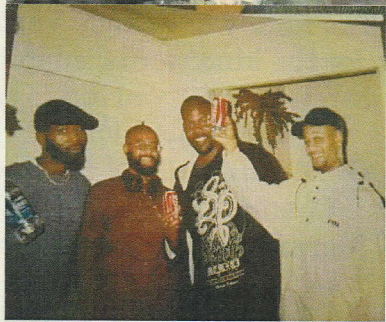
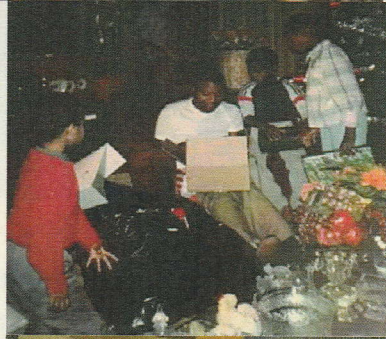
It has been a blessing to be right by your side all through your life. You have been more than a little brother, you have been a leader to my sons, a rock, and a person I could lean on. I enjoyed sharing every moment of my life with you. I will never be complete without you.

Today, I lost you here on earth, but I gained a really big angel watching over me and protecting me.

See you later. We will fish, talk, and hang out together again. I love you!

Chondra Shaw (Sister)







Acknowledgements

The family of Rodney Vernell Shaw is deeply thankful for the kind words, support, and prayers extended to us. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much. A special thank you to Pastor Phillip Goudeaux, Jr. and members of the Calvary Christian Center, and Pastor Terrence Saffold, Sr, Greater Maranatha C.O.G.I.C., for your prayers and support.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:
Thompson Rose Chapel
3601 5th Avenue
Sacramento, CA 95817

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. Psalms 1:3 KJV