

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the close of the day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My Life's been full, I savoured much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch, Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

Interment

Forest Lawn Central
499 North West 27th Avenue
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33311

Repast

Ambassador SDA Banquet Hall
3245 West Oakland Park
Lauderdale Lakes, FL



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:

McWhite's Funeral Home

"Satisfaction Is Our Business"

"Because Families Deserve The Best"

3501 West Broward Boulevard, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33312
(954) 584-0047

*In Loving Memory
Of*



Sunrise

April 5, 1930

Sunset

July 26, 2018

Rosaline Stephens

Thursday, August 23, 2018
11:00 AM

Ambassador Seventh Day Adventist Church

3245 West Oakland Park Boulevard
Lauderdale Lakes, FL 33312

A McWhite's Funeral Home Service

Eulogy

Ms. Rose namely Mammie Rose was born April 5, 1930, in the Parish of West Moreland, Jamaica her mothers name was Ida Scott.

After she left school she came to Montego Bay to seek employment at a very young age. She started out in restaurants and also so domestic. At some point she started going to church when she met her then husband Glenville Stephen, the union produced five children. Growing up with Mammie Rose you must attend church that was her first priority so the family went to church of Jesus Christ.

She was such a clean woman her kids could not go dirty, they would have 1 pair of uniform you would think they have 5 pairs. They would always brand new for the next day you would think she had it all, no she did not.

She was an excellent farmer, she plants almost every thing. Ms. Rose lost 3 of her children already when she migrated to the United States. She battled with some health issues and went home to be with the Lord on July 26, 2018.

She left behind 2 daughters, Evelyn and Joyce; 14 grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren. She will be missed by many hearts.

Order Of Service

Processional
Opening Song 529

Scripture Reading
Peter McClean

Special Music
Kayla

Prayers
Gerrara Malrieke
Serard Moliere

Obituary
Read Silently
Selection
C.O.G.O.P.

Words Of Comfort
Pastor Valtric Binns

Recessional
Closing Song 103

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.