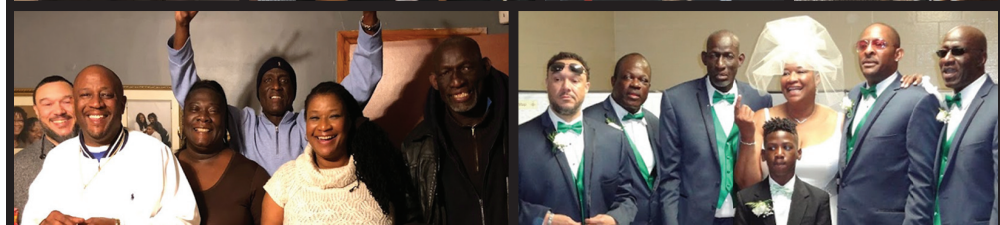




Precious Memories!



THE LORD HAS SMILED UPON ME!



Floral Bearers & Pall Bearers
Friends of the Family

- Acknowledgements -

The family of

RONALD ROGERS

acknowledges with grateful hearts and deep appreciation all acts of sympathy extended to them during their time of bereavement.

Your thoughtfulness and kind deeds have been a source of comfort and strength. Thank you for your love, prayers, loyalty, and support.

May the Lord continue to bless you and keep you forever in His grace and mercy.

- THE ROGERS FAMILY -

Professional Services Entrusted to:



726 SW Tarboro Street | Wilson, NC 27893
(252) 237-2169 (Office) | (252) 237-0120 (Fax)

In Loving Memory

October 6, 1959
November 10, 2022



RONALD "Prunie" ROGERS

Saturday, November 19, 2022
- 1:00PM -

Tabernacle Temple of Jesus Christ
1601 Bishop L.N. Forbes St., Wilson, NC
Bishop Cedric Murphy Sr., Eulogist

- Order of Service -

- Obituary -

Elder Milton Neal, Presider

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Musical Selection.....Carrons Gospel Choir

- Scripture Readings -

Old Testament.....Apostle Amanda Jones

New Testament.....Elder Kenny West

Prayer of Comfort.....Apostle Amanda Jones

Musical Selection.....Carrons Gospel Choir

Remarks.....(2 minutes please)

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....Ms. Shirley D. Eason

Musical Selection.....Carrons Gospel Choir

Eulogy.....Bishop Cedric Murphy Sr.

Funeral Director's Brief

- INTERMENT -

Rest Haven Cemetery
1717 Bishop L.N. Forbes St.
Wilson, NC

RONALD ROGERS

son of William H. Rogers and Geraldine Frazier Rogers, was born October 6, 1959 in Wilson, North Carolina. His earthly life peacefully ended on Thursday, November 10, 2022 as he was called to eternal rest. Along with his parents he was preceded in death by his sister, Josephine Rogers; his brothers, Joseph Rogers, William Rogers, Jr, Michael Rogers; and his twin brother, Donald Rogers. Affectionately called "Prunie" by his relatives and friends, he was reared in Wilson where he received his early education from the North Carolina School for the Deaf of Wilson. He later attended and graduated from the Morganton School for the Deaf in Morganton, North Carolina. Prunie did not allow his disability to be a stumbling block in his life. He made many friends and was gainfully employed by Diversified Industries where he was a dependable and resourceful worker for many years.

Devoted and true, Ronald loved life as he often shared many good times with his family and friends. He loved his family with his whole heart and enjoyed spending time with each one. He was a good man who loved people and enjoyed being in their presence. He always made certain that they understood his needs and desires as well. Prunie was a master cook who loved to cook and eat. His favorite past times were watching Western movies and his favorite football team, the Dallas Cowboys. A dear beloved heart is now at rest to always be remembered with love and devotion by those who remain.

Precious memories are forever cherished by his sisters, Francine Rogers, Phyllis Rogers Taylor, her husband Tony of Wilson, NC and Terri Worrell of Walstonburg, NC; his brothers, Keith Rogers and Dannie Rogers of Wilson, NC, Alton Vinson (Lisa) and Tyree Parker of Delaware, Danny Wright and Charles Wright of Wilson, NC; a host of nieces and nephews including Jacqueline Rogers who was reared as a sister, Tamsha Rogers, his caretaker, and Sade Rogers; special cousins, Ricky Rogers, Beverly and William Boyd; his adopted family, the Leach family especially Juanita Jones; and his special friends, Genise Sampson, Randy Dingle (Tonya) and Donald "Doobie" Rountree; a host of other relatives and friends.

TO THOSE I LOVE

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love; you can only guess
how much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I travel on alone,
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must.
Then, let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part,
so bless the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So if you need me, call, and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you, soft and clear;
and then, when you must come this way alone,
We'll meet in Heaven around God's Throne

