





Rosie Mary Lewis was born September 3, 1953, to Willie Hayes and Rosie Mary Davis. She received her education at Western High School. Rosie enjoyed her life and family and would have wanted us to celebrate her life with smiles, laughter, and jokes. During her life she worked as a CNA and caregiver. She fought long and hard and stayed strong through it all. Rosie gained her wings on March 25th, 2023.

Proceeding Rosie in death is her daughter and son, Jacqueline and Robert Hayes; grandson, Chance Castron; husband, Glen Lewis; her siblings including four sisters, Charlean Hayes, Emily Stewart, Pamela Stewart, and Betty Jean Stewart; two brothers, Willie Hayes Jr. and Darnell Hayes.

Left to cherish her memories are her four grandsons: Damar Thomas-Hayes, Curtis Castron Jr., Robert Hayes, and Antonio Hayes; four granddaughters: Sindika Hayes, Catedra Hayes, Laquinda Hayes, and Laquita Hayes; a number of great-grandchildren and her partner, Kenneth William.

Rosie, we are happy that you are home, free of pain, we will always love and miss you until we can meet again.

































THE LIFE CELEBRATION OF Rosie Mary Lewis

Musical Prelude

Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament......Ministerial Staff

Musical Tribute....

Reading of Acknowledgements & Obituary.....

Remarks (Two Minutes Please)......Family & Friends

Musical Tribute.....

Parting View.....Giddens Memorial Chapel

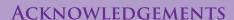






My Dearest Family

To my dearest family, there are some things I'd like to say, But first of all, to let you know that I arrived okay. I am writing this from Heaven where I dwell with God above. Here, there is no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you morning, day and night. That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through, God Picked me up and hugged me, and He said, 'I welcome you, It's good to have you back again you were missed while you were gone. As for your family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly, as you are part of my special plan. There is so much that we have to do to save our mortal man." God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do. And foremost on that list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you... In the middle of the night. When you think about my life on earth, and all those loving years, Because you are only human, they are bound to bring up tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned, If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over, I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; That as you give unto the world, the world will give unto you. If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain, Then you can say to God at night... "My day was not in vain."



Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, one could ever say. Perhaps you weren't there at all, but thought of us someway...

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so very much, for whatever your part. May God Bless and keep each and every one of you!

-The Family of Rosie Mary Lewis



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