

In Loving Memory of
Rescoe F. McLaurin

Sunrise
June 23, 1920

Sunset
September 9, 2011



Service

Thursday, September 15, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Rev. Edward Norman, Officiating
Everyl Gibson, Organist

Obituary

Roscoe Franklin McLaurin was born June 23, 1920, to Daisy Paul Revere and Annie Mae McLaurin, in Roseboro, North Carolina. Roscoe was the fourth of ten siblings, Thomas, Dan, Rebecca, Lillian, Gladys, James Preston, Annie Lee, Paul "Bit" all of whom are previously deceased and a surviving sister, Virginia.

Roscoe grew up and worked hard on his family owned tobacco farm. His mother was a school teacher. He often bragged that his mother was called upon to read for the neighbors, both black and white. He received his diploma from Charles E. Perry High School in Roseboro, North Carolina. While in high school he drove the school bus for high school students only, but feeling for the younger children he broke the rules and picked them up also. Roscoe did a brief stint in the army and would tell us from time to time that Cassius Clay didn't have anything on him, he was also a conscientious objector. He traveled around the country until coming to Harlem in the early 1940's. Roscoe had several jobs in New York but his last job was at Building Services 32 B-J, working his way up to a supervisory position before retiring in 1993.

While in Harlem, Roscoe met the love of his life, Dorothy Elizabeth Adams. Together they had seven children, Thomas Calvin, Patricia Ann (deceased), Richard Irving (deceased), Linda Rose, Deborah Marie, Quincy Bernard and Betty Jean (both deceased). He has a daughter, Jeanette, from a previous union, and her husband Thomas Melvin Council, sister-in-law, Alberta Adams, granddaughters, Ebony, Latoya and Ayana, grandsons, Thomas Melvin II and Bernel, great grandsons, Thomas Melvin III, Michael, Jadon (deceased); and a host of nieces, nephews and a special loving nephew, Floyd, family and friends.

Roscoe attended Salem United Methodist Church in the early 1940's under the Rev. J. Williams, he and Dorothy E. started going to Salem together in 1977 under Bishop H. Skeets, they joined the church together in 1982 under Dr. T. Grissom and they became members of class # one under R. Snyder.

Roscoe spent his last five years in the Jewish Nursing Home, his memory was so wonderful and vivid up until the day before he passed, that complete strangers would stop by his room for conversations. The nursing home staff was amazing and we thank them.

Roscoe never met a stranger, he would strike up a conversation with any and everyone he met. He loved all sports, if sports wasn't on TV then nothing else mattered. He valued education and loved music, dancing and singing. Known affectionately as Woanne by his children and as Mr. Walter by others, Roscoe was a good man who tried to help those he could on his journey through this life. We love and miss you dearly may you rest in peace. Your Loving Family.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Organist Everyl Gibson

Opening Hymn - Congregation "Blessed Assurance"

Prayer Rev. Edward J. Norman

Scripture Readings Willie Church

Old Testament Psalm 34:-1-8

New Testament John 14:1-6

Solo or Hymn Arthur Williams
"How Great Thou Art"

Remarks Deborah Adams "And Still I Rise"
Marie Keith - "Class One"

Acknowledgements Carmelia Ratliff

Obituary Linda Adams-McLaurin

Solo or Hymn Jackie Rowe Adams
"His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

Eulogy Rev. Edward J. Norman

Final Viewing

Closing Hymn - Congregation "It Is Well With My Soul"

Benediction

Interment

Maple Grove Cemetery
Hackensack, New Jersey

Lonely Is The Home Without You

*Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like Heaven,
If we could have you back again.
A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled.
May the God of Love and Mercy,
Care our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.
The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.
How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.
God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.*

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

Blessed Assurance

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a fore-taste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his spirit, washed in his blood.

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Chorus:

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Chorus:



It Is Well With My Soul

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrow like sea billows roll;
What ever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well, It is well with my soul, with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control, that Christ has regarded
my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.

Refrain:

3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole, is nailed to the cross,
and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul!

Refrain:

4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall be sound,
and the Lord shall descend, even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

