

Celebrating the Life of
Clarence Rosser



Sunrise
June 22, 1974

Sunset
November 27, 2011

Service

Saturday, December 3, 2011 - 9:00 a.m.

ST. AUGUSTINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

838 East 165th Street
Bronx, New York 10459

Officiating: Rev. Patricia Reeves
Organist: Prof. Douglas Banks

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Selection

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgments

Remarks Edward Rosser
Wanda Rosser

Obituary Edward Rosser

Selection

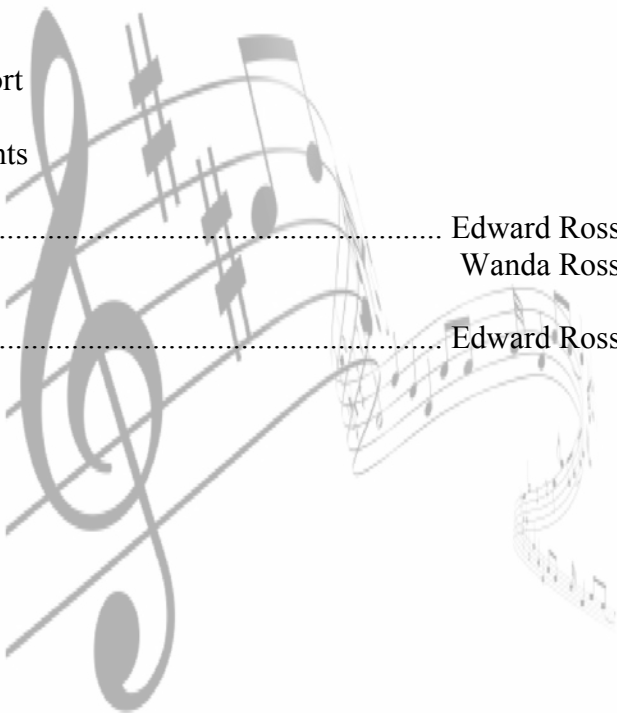
Eulogy

Benediction

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

*Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery
Morganville, New Jersey*

Reflections of Life

Clarence Rosser, the son of the late Charles Rosser and Marilyn Rosser was born June 22, 1974 in Bronx, New York. He was known as “C-Boy” to friends and “Littleman” to his family.

Clarence Rosser attended the school system of Bronx, New York. He was a devoted father to his children, Latoya, Ashley, Diamonique, Corey and Shydae.

Clarence was known for offering a helping hand and opened his home to friends and relatives. He was a child of God with much faith. Always the life of the party doing his Snake dance to the amusement of all. He was the big brother to his nieces and nephews, and “Littleman” to his family he loved dearly. Clarence will be dearly missed, but God called him home so he would not have to suffer anymore. He is truly a gem that words cannot express. He loved his music, and he loved to DJ for any party for family or friends for any occasion.

He leaves to cherish his memories five children, Latoya, Diamonique, Ashley, Corey, and Shydae; three brothers, and two sisters, Charles Mackey, Wanda Rosser, Marilyn Rosser, Roosevelt Rosser, and Edward Rosser, Sr.; four aunts and one uncle, Doris, Mildred, Gloria, Barbara, and Vincent Rosser; a host of other relatives and friends.



Safely Home

*I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.*

*All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.*

*Did you wonder why I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.*

*And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?*

*Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.*

*There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth -
You shall rest in Jesus' land.*

*When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home:
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!*

-unknown author

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave.
Bronx, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

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