

<u> Obituary</u>

Roy Simon Rogers was born on the Island of Trinidad on October 28, 1960 to Femrick and Ethel Rogers. He worked as a oilfield rigger before he retired into his own business making leather products.

He was well known as "Royie" the Shoe Maker until the time came for him to relocate to America to be with his parents and siblings. While living in Queens, New York. Roy worked hard to provide for his wife and children who were still living in Trinidad. Working in the medical field helped him to buy a house to better provide for his family when they came to America.

He came a long way from being a simple country man from Trinidad. All of his eight sibling, friends and other family members knew him for being the life of the party. He loved nothing more than being around those people and having a good time.

It wasn't always supposed to be fun and games. Roy and his family moved to Brooklyn, N.Y. and he work for DIRECTV for a couple of years until he became self-employed. One thing he always looked forward to was the success of his children. He did all that he could to stress the importance of getting an education in America. As his children grew older, Roy started to travel back home to Trinidad. It was where his heart was.

Although he was strong in his mind and soul, his body just couldn't go on any longer. On June 7, 2015 his daughter Atiba said to him, "you're supposed to be strong," he replied, "I am strong." But it was time for him to rest, time to meet Jah.

Roy Simon Rogers leaves to cherish his memory: wife, Donna Rogers; his six children Kayode (Fat Man) Rogers, Kehinde (Yellow) Rogers and Kwame (Magga Man) Rogers; daughters, Akilah (Black Mamba) Rogers-Neal, Atiba (Pinky) Rogers of New York and Hailee Rogers of Florida; grandson, Kaiden Rogers; two brothers, Wilfred Rogers and Cyril Babb; sisters, Judy, Linda, Angela, Yvonne, Wendy and Helen Rogers; and a host of nieces, nephews, grandnephews and nieces here and in Trinidad. Aunt Shirley Babb and cousins in New York, Philadelphia and Trinidad and son-in-law, Raymond Neal.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Poem

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey

When T Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years
But start out bravely with a gallant smile
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same
Feed not your loneliness on empty days
But fill each waking hour in useful ways
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you
And hold you near
And never, never be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

-Helen Steiner Rice

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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 as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

