



Sunrise: October 14, 1936 Sunset: January 2, 2016

<u>Obituary</u>

Rosa Shellman was born on October 14, 1936 in Wilson, North Carolina to mother, Annie Everett and grandmother, Rosa Barrington.

Rosa completed her education in North Carolina and later moved to New York, where she met her late husband, John Reid. Years later, she married the late Frank Shellman. Rosa and Frank were known as hard workers, as they worked at various jobs. Lastly, she worked as a Home Health Aide until she retired. At that time her health started to fail.

Rosa was also known as a person who loved the Lord. She was a born again Christian. Her pastor was Reverend Calvin O. Sampson, who baptized her. She loved the way he preached. I went with her a couple of times and I really loved it. The Holy Ghost was there. Mom always said to us, "Rev. Sampson can preach!"

She leaves to cherish her memories: her daughters, Leslie Collins Hill (husband, Rev. Robert Hill) and Betty Evans-Davis (husband, Jessie Davis); her sons, John Reid (wife, Lorraine Johnson) and Micheal (wife, Twanna); her grandsons, Micheal Reid, Kelvin Collins, Jr., Christopher Collins, Kevin Reid and Louis Evans; her granddaughter, Tiffany Reid; her great grands, Chance Collins (son of Mika and Kelvin), Sebastian Collins (son of Kelvin Collins), Chris Jr. aka C.J. (son of Christopher), Shanyia Collins (daughter of Christopher) and Diane Reid (daughter of Micheal Reid); her great great grands, Niya Reid, Diane Reid and Sheldon Reid; her awesome daughter-in-law, Mika Collins; cousins, Derke Evans and Lisa Evans; and a host of friends who loved her dearly.

The following is written by: daughter, Leslie Hill

Although we do not have an instruction manual for life, we are each given a special woman to guide us, help us through our challenges and cheer us on when we succeed.

My mother lived with a chronic illness, but the sickness that took her away from me was quick and unexpected. I always told my mom, 'I loved her', but on January 2, 2016, I thought of other things I wish I'd said to her. Sometimes "I love you" can't convey what your mother means to you. <u>Service</u> Friday, January 8, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH

2226 Adam Clayton Powell, Jr., Blvd. • New York, NY *Rev. Calvin O. Sampson, Officiating*

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Rest Cemetery Butler, New Jersey

11 things to say to your mom:



hearing that somehow. You'll never believe it. 2. **Thank you -** You can never say that enough

2. Thank you - You can never say that enough. The list of things moms do for you is endless.

1. You're beautiful - Mothers never get tired of

3. Can you write that down? - From household tips to family stories. So make sure her signature recipe is handed down in writing. That would be her fried chicken.

4. What is your recipe for potato salad? - No one makes it quite like mom. You will crave it, your family will ask for it, so make sure her signature

recipe is handed down in writing.

5. **Tell me about the day I was born again** - Hearing the story you can't help feeling like the most wonderful thing to ever come into your mom's life. When your mom is gone, you'll want to remember every detail.

6. Let's just sit and talk - I enjoyed the time we spent together, and getting to know her as a person. I let her know she's worth my time and attention.

7. Let me do the dishes - A free dish evening is one of the most appreciated gifts you'll ever give to a mother. She'll get up from the table with a weight lifted from her shoulders.

8. **I'm sorry** - Over the years you'll inconvenience your mom, disobey her, embrass her, and even hurt her. It's a good thing to acknowledge her patience and unconditional love.

9. I forgive you - Over the years, your mom will inconvenience you, embrass you, and even hurt you. Let her know you love her anyway.

10. **May I have a hug -** Don't shy away from physical affection. No one will ever hold you like your mother.

11. **I love you no matter what -** In the end moms are just like us. They want to know that love is embracing and unconditional.

Written by: Leslie Hill

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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