In Loving Memory of Rolston Anthony Winston

Sunrise September 27, 1957

Sunset December 26, 2016



*Service*Saturday, January 7, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

Saint Mary's Roman Catholic Church

232 Central Avenue • Rahway, New Jersey 07065

Father Dennis Kaelin, Officiating

Robert Arrington, Organist

Eulogy for Rolston Anthony Winston

Rolston Anthony Winston was born on the 27th of September, 1957 in Roseau Dominica to the late Dorothy Toussaint and Vivian Winston. He was a long time resident of Rahway, New Jersey. Nicknamed 'Roti', Rolston was as comfortable in the kitchen as he was with his nose tucked into a book.

Rolston was a dedicated employee of the New Jersey Transit for 16 years and worked in New York Penn Station. He had a gregarious personality, always smiling, lively and at his best amongst friends. Rolston was jovial, had a great sense of humor, and always had his family and friends laughing. He enjoyed sports and music and of course loved to dance, especially to reggae tunes.

Being curious, he embraced the concept "you should try everything at least once" engaging in whatever adventures life afforded. He enjoyed traveling, interacting with people and immersing himself in cultures and histories. He loved to try different cultural cuisine and could converse proficiently in 4 languages besides his native English; Spanish, French, Russian and Mandarin. Like his personality, he was a man of many hats; he loved dressing up and wearing many hats, especially his beloved fedora, his preferred style.

Rolston was a loving husband to his wife Rosemarie and a doting father to his son Ryan. He also leaves to mourn his sisters; Yma-Kim Swasey, Alison Liverpool, Beryl Winston, Caryl Anselm, Curvelle and Jennifer Lawrence. He is also survived by his aunt Rowena Lewis; his uncle Austin Winston; brothers-in-law Don Mingo, John George, Roland George, Samuel Anselm, Howard Swasey and John Liverpool. Sisters-in-law; Sabeniah Mingo, Bernadette George, and Shereen Zephy; best friend, Glen Ford and many nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends too numerous to mention.

My Father, My Friend!

You never know what you've got until it's gone. My earliest memories of my dad were ones of joy and wisdom, I remember the days where I believed the tree outside my window was a monster coming for me. Dad was always there to tell me it's alright and it was only what your mind made it out to be.

He was there to tell me everything was alright and that it wasn't a monster but a tree. I remember shortly afterwards not being scared anymore; he gave me confidence and courage. I remember myself crying in my room, knowing that he was working a lot of long hours and late nights.

I would miss him every night and ask mom when dad would be back, only to finally fall asleep when he did come back. He always knew when something was wrong with me; he answered my toughest questions, and helped me through my toughest times.

He taught me that the greatest things in life were those you worked hard for, but he constantly reminded me that you need break time in between that hard work. This loss hits hard, but I know that my father is resting peacefully in a place he knew he would be eventually.

He was a great friend and an even greater father.





My Father, My Friend!

You never know what you've got until it's gone. My earliest memories of my dad were ones of joy and wisdom, I remember the days where I believed the tree outside my window was a monster coming for me. Dad was always there to tell me it's alright and it was only what your mind made it out to be.

He was there to tell me everything was alright and that it wasn't a monster but a tree. I remember shortly afterwards not being scared anymore; he gave me confidence and courage. I remember myself crying in my room, knowing that he was working a lot of long hours and late nights.

I would miss him every night and ask mom when dad would be back, only to finally fall asleep when he did come back. He always knew when something was wrong with me; he answered my toughest questions, and helped me through my toughest times.

He taught me that the greatest things in life were those you worked hard for, but he constantly reminded me that you need break time in between that hard work. This loss hits hard, but I know that my father is resting peacefully in a place he knew he would be eventually.

He was a great friend and an even greater father.

Order of Mass

Entrance Hymn	"Man is Lonely by Birth"
First Reading Wisdom 3: 1-9	
Responsorial Psalm "V	What a Friend We Have In Jesus"
Second Reading John 11:17-25	Yma Swasey
Gospel Acclamation	
Gospel	
Homily/Eulogy	Ryan Winston
Communion Hymn	"Come to the Water"
Communion Med.	"Because He Lives"
Recessional Hymn	. "When We All Get To Heaven"

Repast
Immediately following the Mass, the family will receive
Friends at the JFK Community Center,
796 East Hazelwood Avenue, Rahway, NJ.

Tm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

Acknowledgement

We the family and friends of the late **Rolston Anthony Winston** wish to express our sincerest gratitude, to all those who sympathized or assisted in one way or another during the passing of our beloved.

Thank you

Professional Services Provided By

Jones Funeral Home

247 Elm Avenue • Rahway, New Jersey 07065 Ph: (732) 381-6981 • Fax (732) 381-5274 Jonesfuneralhome@verizon.net

