

*In Loving Memory of*  
***Freddie Lee Rogers II***

**Sunrise**  
November 21, 1955

**Sunset**  
November 23, 2016



*Monday, January 23, 2017 - 11:00 am*

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**  
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey  
**Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating**

# *Reflections of Life*

**Freddie Lee Rogers II** was born on November 21, 1955 in Montgomery, AL. He was the son of the late Annie Rogers and Freddie Coleman. Most of his life he drove trucks, big rigs, which he enjoyed. His passions were sports, especially the Saints, Cowboys, Giants and he loved a variety of foods. He was a very private and quiet man. He was an honorably discharged United States Marine (Semperpari and thank you for your service).

When Freddie Rogers left this earth on November 23, 2016 he left a void to all who knew. Love and cared about him. He was a good man, however indubitably at times he possessed a Dr. JeKyll and Mr. Hyde demeanor, but yet he was my hubby and my confidant.

Freddie leave to reminisce his memories his loving wife, Dianne “Dee”; son, Freddie Augustus; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, grandchildren, other family members, friends and associates.

## **Blessings-Epilogue**

At the end of the day you’ll find without a doubt that if you weigh up good and bad the whole thing evens out. Life was difficult at times, things hurt and much went wrong. People disappointed you and troubles came along-but it wasn’t all like that. Look back and you’ll see-quite a lot of things went right and worked out happily. We dwell upon misfortunate, woe and worries, aches and pains. We grumble at our losses and forget about the gains. Blessings come unnoticed as you live your day, count them, you will be surprised how many come your way.

## **When Faith Appears**

When the heart is full of sorrow and the soul is sick with grief, when from Anguish of bereavement Laggard Time brings no relief, when all human consolations bring no gleam of happiness, summon Faith, and Faith will come with outstretched hands to heal and bless.

Faith is waiting in the shadows, patient, silent starry-eyed. Give the signal speak the word and she will hasten to your side. Once you have invited her to come into your home and hearts, hope will follow in her footsteps, doubts will fade and grief depart.

Faith will not come empty handed, she has many things to give, courage, comfort, health and joy, the strength to fight the will to Live. She will fill the house with light and gently wipe away your tears. Grief and Faith are enemies and Grief must go when Faith Appears.

## **Professional Services Provided By**

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