

Obituary

John Mark (Sugarman) Rollins of Jackson, Mississippi entered into eternal rest at the age of 82 on Thursday, August 31, 2017. He will be truly missed by his family and friends.

He was born in Jackson, Mississippi on March 18, 1935 to the late Steven Rollins and Carey Goins, both natives of Jackson, Mississippi. John attended school at Lanier High School also in Jackson, Mississippi. After graduation John married the late Joan Benson Howard.

Early in his life, John worked for the city of Newark, He was very outgoing and loved his friends and family. You could usually count on him having something funny or witty to say especially if he loved you.

John was preceded in death by his brothers and sisters, Steve Rollins, Robert Lee Rollins, Theodore (Ted) Rollins, Thomas (TJ) Rollins, Lenton (Doll) Rollins, Roy Rollins, Samuel Rollins, Lillian Rollins, Julie May Rollins- Baptiste, Marion Rollins-Shields, and a host of loved sister-in-laws and brother-in-laws.

John is survived by his children, Aamir Qaaim of Orange, NJ and Stephanie Howard of Atlantic City, NJ. He is also survived by two siblings, his sister Virginia Allen (Fox) of Plainfield, NJ and brother Lawrence Rollins Sr. of Chicago, Illinois; one granddaughter, Niamah Qaaim and one daughter-in-law Diana Qaaim also of Orange, NJ; and a host of nieces and nephews.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Bishop Hilton Rawls

Recessional

CREMATION

Rosedale Crematory Orange, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go. -author unknown

Acknowledgement

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

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