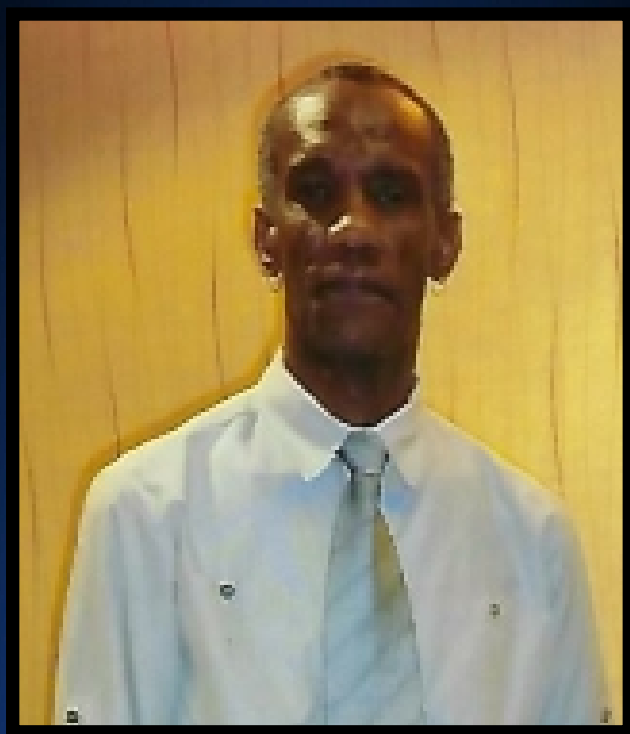


In Loving Memory of

Relston Walters



Born: September 22, 1956

Passed: January 11, 2018

Obituary

Rolston Walters, Jr. better known as “**Tootsie**” or “**Simple Walters**”, was born on September 22, 1956 to Ruth Samuel (deceased) and Rolston Walters, Sr. on the beautiful island of Antigua. He has four sons, Patrice Ken (deceased), Shavon,

Julian and Anji who gave him five beautiful grandchildren.

Rolston was full of life. He was always on the go. He never liked to keep still. He was a very hardworking man. He loved his family very much especially his kids and grandchildren.

While living in Antigua, he worked at The Antigua and Barbuda Defense Force and The Jolly Beach Hotel as a security officer. Even though Antigua is his home, he wanted to explore more and decided to move to New York, where he worked for the city for many years. He loved living in the city. He met various people who he became great friends with. He enjoyed traveling and just living life. He always had a smile on his face. He loved a good joke and loved to laugh.

In the past few years his health deteriorated. He went through a lot and suffered immensely. Even though he was sick, he tried and made the best of it. He did not let his illness keep him down. He turned his life over to the Lord and accepted Christ as his one and only savior. He knew he would be entering the pearly gates very soon. On that faithful day, God decided to end his suffering. He called his son home to enjoy the everlasting life.

Rolston is preceded in death by his mother, Ruth Samuel; son, Patrice Ken Grant; aunt, Veronica Walters; uncles, Joseph Walters and Leroy Walters; and cousin, Kathleen Parker.

Rolston is survived by: his father, Rolston Walters, Sr.; sons, Anji Walters, Julian Walters and Shavon Walters; grandchildren, Anjilique Walters, Anistaja Walters, Kaylah Grant and three more; sisters, Patsy Isaac (caretaker), Angela Santiago and Lolita Walters; brothers, Whitfield Isaac (Helen), Asborn Livingston, Ioan Walters, Steveroy Walters and Rohan Walters; aunts, Pearlina Ponteen, Jean Figueroa and Cynthia Walters; uncles, Winston Walters, Joseph Walters (Joe) and Alvon Samuel; nieces, Alesia Isaac, Jerlen Isaac, Sulma Ortiz and Nikky Santiago; great nieces, Kalise Isaac, Otanya Thomas and Omelia Thomas; great great nieces, Shaniqua Thomas and Lilly Thomas; nephews, Otis Thomas (Tanya) and Victor Santiago; great nephews, Davin Ortiz, Victor Santiago, Jr., Shane Thomas, Brian Thomas, Ian Thomas and Otineo Thomas; numerous family members to mention which includes, The Jackson (Free Town, Antigua), The Walters, The Crumps, The Isaac, The Samuel, The Powell (Greys Farm, Antigua), The Joseph, The Burton, The Henry, and The Proctor Families; special friends, Christopher Finan, Andy and Dianne Marino, and Al; also The Antigua Turf Club and The Antigua and Barbuda Defense Force.

Rolston is looking over all of us. He would not want us to cry, but to be happy that he is well and not in pain anymore. He lived his life to the fullest. He will be deeply missed by his family and his friends.

Revelation 21:4

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things are passed away.

Service

Saturday, January 27, 2018 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

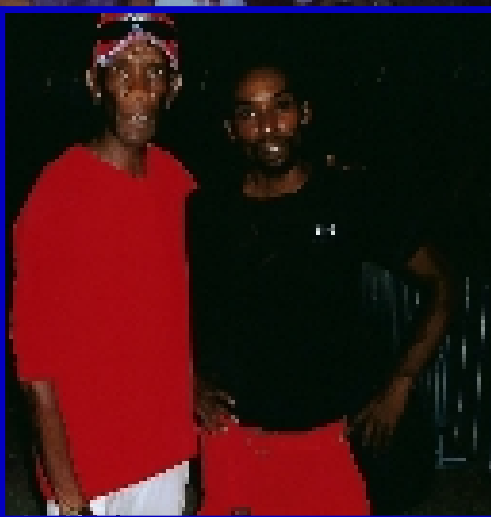
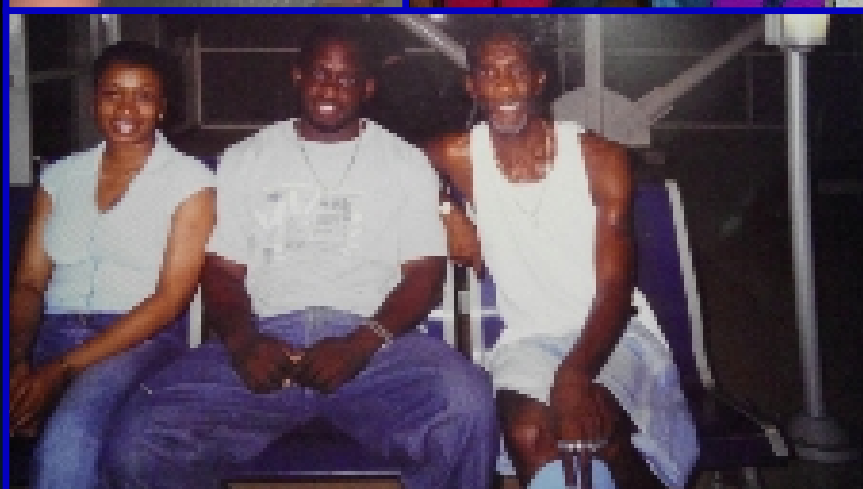
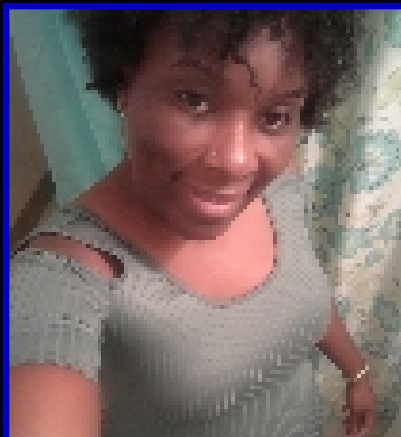
Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

*Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York*





My condolences to the family and friends of Rolston, may he rest in peace. I met Rolston sometime around 1984, as we attended a funeral of someone we both knew and we stayed friends since then. Through the years we shared a lot with each other and learned about our hopes and aspirations. I was able to travel to Jamestown, Antigua where Rolston was from. He was a good man. May he rest in peace. - Jay

Rolston was a sponsor as well as a friend. He showed me courage, strength and perseverance. I needed all that when I was diagnosed with Prostate Cancer. He was a very good person. I genuinely cared about him and made visits to whatever hospital he happened to be in. In fact, I visited him right before he passed. May he rest in peace and ascend to heaven as one of God's Angels. Love you, bro. - Al

*My condolences goes out to the family and friends of Mr. Rolston Walters. I met Mr. Walters at Fort Tryon Nursing Home where I have worked and cared for him for the past year. We immediately built a relationship, having a Caribbean background made us become friends. I didn't see him as my patient, but my buddy. I have always checked on him and helped him in every way possible that I can. I remember the last time I saw him was the last time I dressed him for his interview. He was so kind always offering me chocolate that Patsy keep spoiling him with, words cannot express how much I will miss him, but I am also happy that he is not in pain anymore and that he is at perfect peace with the Lord. You will be missed by me - **Tipsy Douglas***

A Loving Cousin In Heaven - *As the sun sets upon this life and your body is laid to rest, I know you'll be up in Heaven because God only takes the best. I know you're watching over me and it takes away the pain. I will carry you in my heart, until we meet again. My world is a little darker now that we're apart, but the memories are shining brightly within this broken heart. You touched the lives of those you loved and we wanted you to stay, but you were needed up in Heaven and God whispered, "come this way". I know whenever I'm lonely and this smile becomes a frown, I'll look up to the sky above and there will be an Angel looking down. Rest In Peace Cousin - **Your cousin, Sherilyn***

Rest My Dear Cousin - *Even though you are gone away, your love will always be here to stay. You touched our hearts with so many things. God knew you were the one to save, He took you home to get some rest, even though we loved you best. Our hearts are filled with so much pain, God loved you more, there was no shame. At this time we must let go, your memories we will keep a flow. Rest our dear cousin with peace of mind, your memories will live on through. Rest In Peace Cousin Tootsie - **Your cousins, Joan, Dajah and Dejani***

Brother - *You gave no one a last farewell, nor ever said good-bye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. A million times we will miss you, a million times we will cry. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place, no one else can fill. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God took you home. We will meet again someday, I know in a better place. I thank God He made you my brother, while you were here on earth. Rest In Peace Brother - **Your brother, Whitfield and Family***

His Journey Has Just Begun - *Don't think of him as gone away, his journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one. Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears, in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years. Think how he must be wishing that we could know today, how nothing but our sadness can really pass away. And think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched. For nothing loved is ever lost and he was loved so much. Rest In Peace Brother - **Your sister, Patsy and grandchildren, Alesia and Kalise***

*To my father my creator! You will always be loved, rest in peace until we meet again. Love you. Rest In Peace Dad - **Your son, Anji Walters***

OUR DEAR FRIEND, ROLSTON - We were friends with Rolston for ten years. He was one-of-a-kind: funny, sweet and always willing to help us and others when needed. He had an attitude of gratitude. About four years ago he came to us to ask for our help with a problem with his apartment - he was being evicted by a person who didn't have the right to rent the apartment to him in the first place. He was also having a problem with his Social Security Disability. Dianne took Rolston to State Senator Carl Perkins' office for help and to the Social Security Office to help fill out forms and get the help he needed to get his Social Security Disability reinstated.

Then he was diagnosed with cancer. We both went with him to different medical visits and diagnostic procedures at Roosevelt, Harlem & Bellevue hospitals to try to help understand what was happening with his medical conditions. Dianne also went with him to see a social worker at Roosevelt Hospital to get help covering his medical expenses. When we visited him in one of the hospitals or the Ft. Tryon Rehabilitation Center, we'd ask him if he'd like us to bring anything for him. He always asked for chocolate! Rolston loved Milky Way bars, Snickers & Almond Joys!!! He also loved his coffee with 3 or 4 sugars, of course!

*Rolston was funny and always making jokes. In spite of all his life challenges, he always had a playful twinkle in his eyes and a very positive, optimistic outlook on life. And he was such a flirt with his nurses! We love Rolston very much and will miss him dearly. - **Andy & Dianne Marino***

I met Rolston at a meeting of Alcoholics Anonymous in Manhattan. Newcomers in AA often ask a member who has been sober for a while to help them by becoming their "sponsor" and guiding them through AA's 12-step program. One day Rolston asked me to be his sponsor. He had been sober for a number of years at that point, but he wanted me to help him avoid a relapse.

Rolston did not have an easy life. He left school at an early age and hung out with a bad crowd. He told me that for a time he had been a "gangster." But Rolston was a hard worker who had a knack for business and enjoyed periods of great success. He came to New York and got a job in the bricklayers union. Unfortunately, he had an illness, alcoholism. It finally took from him almost everything he had achieved.

*I admired Rolston a great deal. He had great courage. He was able to conquer his alcoholism. He showed no fear when he was diagnosed with cancer. For four years, with the devoted assistance of his sister Patsy, he endured his illness without complaint. In a similar situation, other people have looked for relief from alcohol or drugs. Rolston continued to attend AA meetings until it was no longer physically possible. He died a sober man. I hope that when my time comes, I will meet death with the same bravery that Rolston showed. - **Christopher***

A Tribute to My Father Rolston "Simple", "Tootsie" Walters** - I know that no matter what, you will always be with me. When life separates us, I'll know it is only your soul saying goodbye to your body, but your spirit will be with me always. When I see a bird chirping on a nearby branch, I will know it is you singing to me. When a butterfly brushes gently by me so care freely, I will know it is you assuring me you are free from pain. When the gentle fragrance of a flower catches my attention, I will know it is you reminding me to appreciate the simple things in life. When the sun shining through my window awakens me I will feel the warmth of your love. When I hear the rain pitter patter against my window sill, I will hear your words of wisdom and will remember what you taught me so well. That without rain trees cannot grow. Without rain flowers cannot bloom. Without life's challenges I cannot grow strong. When I look out to the sea, I will think of your endless love for your family. When I think of mountains, their majesty and magnificence, I will think of your courage for your country. No matter where I am your spirit will be beside me. For I know that no matter what, you will always be with me. - **Julian Walters

I'm 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!

-author unknown

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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