IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Roland D. Cassey

Sunrise June 20, 1960 Sunset August 8, 2023



Celebration of Life
Wednesday, August 16, 2023 • 11:00 a.m.

Krowicki Gorny Memorial Home 211 Westfield Avenue • Clark, New Jersey 07066

Obituary

On August 8, 2023, **Roland D. Cassey** departed this life for eternity, following a brief illness. Roland was the firstborn child of Sandra Adcock and Roland Cassey Hall on June 20, 1960 in East Orange, NJ. He was educated in the East Orange Public School System. Later, the family relocated to Newark, NJ. In 1996 Roland settled into his forever home in Roselle, NJ. Roland was always a hard and dedicated worker. He joined AirBorne Express in 1988 as a driver until the company was acquired by DHL Express (USA), where he continued as a professional driver for a combined 35 years.

He was a member of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. Over the years, Roland enjoyed bowling in a league, fishing with cousins and friends, attending family gatherings, taking his young cousins out to movies, dining out with friends and family, watching boxing and football, listening to music and singing along, cracking jokes and laughing at someone else's joke. He liked a great conversation and exchanging ideas with others. He appreciated good food and great cooks. His watch collection reveals a keen fondness for craftsmanship and, music was at the core of his being. From the time he was a child, he began collecting music. The Jackson 5 was a favorite and he still has their vinyl albums among many others in his collection. Roland had a knack for finding the best sounds in genres from R&B to jazz and could mix a CD to make you wind up with pleasure or wind down with ease. Got a taste for something? "I know this spot..." Roland got around and would always find a great eatery to test out in his travels. If you're talking about sports, don't even mention the Cowboys unless you want a Giant retort. But his favorite pastime of all was just being at home and experiencing all that home means: comfort, safety, security and love. Roland loved family, held his ancestors dear and had a special respect for the women who nurtured him. Only months earlier, he talked about how much he appreciated a conversation he had with his aunt, Lizzie, years ago. How much her words resonated. How smart she was. He also loved children and pets and they loved him. He could be found grooming and stroking the family cats until their attention quota was satisfied. Roland was a gentle guy. Polite to others. Respectful. Mannerly. He was so quiet he could've been a Ninja. He wasn't fazed by much. He once responded to the screams coming from a childhood friend's upstairs apartment. After entering the bedroom, he peeped back out and asked for a broom and a jar and then returned to the bedroom, closing the door behind him. After a brief period, Roland reemerged, handed over the jar with a smirk, and returned downstairs to his own apartment. It would be decades later, though, when the same Roland, who came to the 'bat rescue' and somehow caught a real live one that he put in that jar, was seen leaping from bed to escape a tiny spider. He was selfsufficient. He knew his way around the kitchen and could whip up some nice-looking dishes when he wanted to. He was a dear brother and son who never complained. He held up his end and never made demands on others or expected others to live up to his ideals. He let you be you because he knew how to move in his own space without intrusion. And if you touched his stuff, he would know and you would know he knew.

© "It is what it is" was his favorite expression and world view. Roland D. Cassey was pre-deceased by his beloved parents, Sandra Lee Adcock and Roland Alfred (Cassey) Hall. Left to cherish the precious memories of Roland are his beloved sister, Renee Hall, as well as a host of cherished aunts, uncles, cousins, and dear friends.

Order of Service

Processional
Hymn of Comfort
Invocation
Scriptures:
Old Testament
New Testament
Acknowledgements & Remarks
Obituary
Selection
Eulogy
Recessional

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!

<u> Heknowledgements</u>

Special thank you to Earl Foreman for his abiding friendship to Roland, John Wepley for his steady help from day one, and the DHL supervisors and co-workers who reached out and extended well wishes. Thank you to the gracious people of Krowicki and Gorny Memorial Home for opening their doors and welcoming us. Thank you to the staff of Ledford Funeral Home for your exquisite professional care and attention. And a heart-felt 'thank you' to everyone here who took time out to attend today and to those who wanted to but couldn't. The impact of your presence is felt and appreciated and is indeed a blessing and comfort to his sister and extended family.

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