

Pallbearers

Eddie Rowland
Jamie Small Sr.
Marlon Johnson
Larry Varnell

Kraig Brank
Michael Birchfield
Shane Hoskins
Marvin Burgess

Honorary Pallbearers

Shavonte Madrigal
Shawn Williams

Kendrick Rayford Jr.
Michael Awls

Flower Bearers

Nia Varnell

Brooklyn Parker

Sierra Farmer

Interment

Historic Woodlawn Cemetery
Toledo, Ohio



Arrangements Entrusted To

THE
House of Day
FUNERAL SERVICE
A Standard of Excellence

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www.houseofday.com

Family Acknowledgments

The family of the late Sean Rowland acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your understanding, your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown at this time in bereavement.

A Celebration of Life



Sean Christopher Rowland Sr.

Sunrise

May 13, 1974

Sunset

November 2, 2019

Service

Saturday, November 16, 2019

10:00 AM Wake Hour

11:00 AM Funeral

Worship Center

2204 Collingwood Blvd. - Toledo, Ohio

Bishop Dr. Pat McKinstry

Pastor and Eulogist

Sean Christopher Rowland Sr.

Sean was born May 13, 1974, and he transitioned this life on November 2, 2019. He was the middle child of three.

Sean was a high school graduate, later earning an Associate's Degree in Social Services. He was employed at American Cold Forge as a Quality Inspector.

Sean had a heart for helping people in any way he could. He also had a desire for rehabbing houses. Sean had such an amazing soul. His motto was "Treat others the way you want to be treated." He truly lived by this, loving and respecting everyone he crossed paths with.

In 2016 Sean gave his life to Christ, and in 2018 he was water baptized. Sean had great joy finishing his new members class. His greatest joy was spending time with his wife and children and being in his man cave.

Sean was preceded in death by his father, Eddie Rowland Jr.; sister, Tamika Rowland; grandparents, James and Mary Early and Eddie Rowland Sr. and Nannie Rowland.

He leaves to cherish his loving wife, Abena Rowland; children, Sean Rowland Jr. (Dayshauna), Jovon, Chastity, and Christopher; six grandchildren; his mother, Cheryl (James) Bankston; brother, Eddie (Monique) Rowland III; grandfather, LeeMond (Brenda) Steele; father-in-law, John McClellan; mother-in-law, Emma McClellan; sister-in-law, Nia (Larry) Varnell; brother-in-law, Michael McClellan; special aunt, Theresa Early, and uncle, Darrell Steele; god mom, Carol (Marlon) Burroughs; god borthers, Jimmy and Levell; god children, Tyree Lawson, Jazmine Collins; close friends, Michael Birchfield, Shane Hoskins, Marvin Miller, Marlon Johnson, Christopher Price, Christopher Williams, Kenny Mitchell, "The Fellas" from out Hill and friends from Woodland; and a special thanks to his Worship Center family and his spiritual parents, Dr. Pat and Luther McKinstry.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....

Processional.....

Musical Selection.....Worship Center Praise Team

Old Testament.....Clarence Wims

New Testament.....Elder Carolyn Hobbs

Prayer.....

Acknowledgment of Condolences
and Obituary.....Elder Pam Hairston

Remarks.....Elder Clyde Kynard
Children: JoVon, Sean, Chastity, and Christopher

Musical Selection.....Elder Chris Byrd

Special Remarks.....Wife: Elder Abena Rowland

Musical Dance.....Terria Quinn

Eulogy.....Bishop Pat McKinstry

Recessional.....

Organ Postlude.....

"I am the resurrection and the life.
He who believes in Me,
though he may die, he shall live.
And whoever believes in me shall never die."

John 11:25-26

Today It Seems this Pain Will Never Go Away

To my Son Chris

Baby Boy is what I always called you (Smile) My 8 lb. 10 oz.

Baby Boy, born the day after Mother's Day 1974.

As I write this letter my heart is in the deepest pain.

I'm broken in many pieces, ways I can't describe yet.

I know I must let you go for this is another plan for you.

The loss of a child no matter the age is a heartache that will never heal.

My memories will ease the pain in time with God's help this I know.

So I will remember that little boy that used to wait for me to get off work

looking out that big picture window on Woodland, meeting me to help

with the bags I was carrying. That little boy that had to take

two showers a day because he had to be clean. And I mean he took some

long showers (Smile) we had to knock on the bathroom door

and tell him (Hey let someone else get one Okay!) (Smile)

That was one thing everybody knew about you, you did not

want to be dirty (Smile).

You were always respectful and didn't talk back but

mischievous at times yes! Everybody always

said you had good manners.

So my son I must say goodbye for now for it's not up to me,

there's another plan for you. He knows best.

You were a good Father, Husband, Son and Grandpa.

So rest easy my son and peacefully.

Know that I will always love you. You will never be forgotten.

There may be times, times when there are no tears on my face but

there will always be tears in my heart for you. They probably

will come and go but the memory of you and that smile and your humor

and the person we know and love will live forever and always. I'll be missing you.

Love Mama.

Until we meet again.

We are all sad now but hopefully in your memory we will smile again.

Footprints

One night I had a dream.

I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."



