

Celebrating
The Life of
Hilary Rowell, Jr.



Sunrise
June 1, 1959

Sunset
August 3, 2014

Service

Saturday, August 9, 2014 - 11:00 am

GOODWILL BAPTIST CHURCH

642 Crotona Park South

Bronx NY 10456

Reverend J. Loren Russell

Organist: Professor Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection.....Jamais Burts and Dimitri Bailey

Acknowledgement of Cards..... Jamilia Burts

Reading of Poem..... Janessa Burts

Remarks Two minutes please

Reading of Obituary.....Jamilia Burts

Selection.....Jeffery Hayes (Cabby)

EulogyReverend J. Loren Russell

Benediction

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Hilary Rowell died in his home at the age of 55 on August 3, 2014 in Bronx, New York.

Mr. Rowell was born on June 1, 1959 in New York, New York to the late parents of, Hilary Sr. and Clara Rowell. He met the love of his life in 1979, and has remained madly in love with her ever since. He graduated with a degree in Electrical Engineering in the early 80's and worked for over 30 years as an electrician. Hilary loved the work he did.

Hilary was affectionately known as "Hil" and "Uncle Boo" to his nieces and nephews. He was a devoted family man who loved spending time with his family and sharing old stories. He also loved telling jokes and keeping people in good spirits. Even in his last days, he managed to keep a smile on his family's face.

Hil is survived by his loving and devoted wife, Veronica of NY; two sons, Jo-El (Shoshana) of GA and Jamal of VA; his siblings Renee (Dereck) of NY, Lenny (Angie) of NY, and Yolanda of DC; mother-in-law Leona of GA; sisters-in-law, Valerie and Vanessa of VA; one brother-in-law Edward of FL; one grandson Zaire; nieces Shante, Jamais, Janessa and Jamilya; nephews Shawn, Dimitri, Malcolm, Marcus, and Edward Jr; and two great nieces Zion and Simone. He also leaves a host of other relatives and friends.

A Letter to you: My Other Dad

*I couldn't believe it
I keep saying it's not true
I know God only takes his best
But why my Uncle Boo
See to me you were more than my Uncle
I've always called you Dad
And you will forever hold that place in my heart
The one that only you had
No matter what my problem was
I could call you and count on you to keep it real
You never once turned me away
You always knew a way to help me deal
We would talk on the phone for hours if we could
Just laughing the day away
What I would give to call the house right now
So many things that I would say
I would start by saying thank you
For being a second Dad to me
I would beg you to hold on a little longer
I know there are some things you would want to see
Like to be there on my wedding day
To see Zaire take his first steps
To watch Jo-el be a great dad
To see what Jamal will do next.
I know your boo will miss you
As you are her main man
But I promise we will take care of her
Love and support her as much as we can
This letter can go on forever
Because I have so many things I want to say
But I know this is not good-bye
Because you will live in our hearts everyday
A golden heart stopped beating
Two twinkling eyes closed to rest
This is only reassurance to us
That God only takes the best!
Love always, Janessa*

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks
for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

www.honoryou.com

