In Loving Memory of

Roman D. McQueen, Jr.

Sunrise May 14, 1948

Sunset March 13, 2015



Friday, March 20, 2015 - 10:00 A.M.

Herring Funeral Chapel

2720 Murchison Road Fayetteville, North Carolina 28301

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional "Take Me To The King" - Tamela Mann

Selection Donna Newkirk

Scripture Readings John Davis

Prayer

Selection Donna Newkirk

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection Donna Newkirk

Eulogy

Committal

Recessional "Heaven" - Beyonce

<u>Interment</u>

Sandhills State Veterans Cemetery Spring Lake, North Carolina

<u>Obituary</u>

Roman D. McQueen Jr. was born on May 14, 1948 to Mary Lee Dunlap-McQueen and the late Roman McQueen Sr. in Lumberton, NC. He was one of ten children. He was called home on March 13, 2015.

During his early years, he was educated in the Lumberton Public School system and later further his education at the J.H. Hayswood High School in Lumberton, N.C. and North Carolina A & T until he joined the United States Army to Serve his country during the Vietnam Era. Roman loved to help people in any time of need. After his time faithfully serving his country he returned home where he became and employee for the United States Postal Service as a truck driver until his retirement.

Roman was a loving son, devoted father, cherished brother, great uncle, and caring cousin. He leaves to cherish his memory: his Children, Patrick McQueen, Nicole McQueen, Crystal McQueen, Shontell McQueen, Star McQueen, Carmen Friday, Ebony McQueen and Kevona High; Grandchildren, Miyani McQueen, Shinai Houseton, Kenyanna Harris, Quincy Murdock, Jaquan McQueen, Nick Stevenson, Ci'Andre Friday, Shawndrayia Friday, Michael Friday, Preston Mathis and Jontae McQueen; Siblings, Stanley (Tina) McQueen, George (Edgie) McQueen, Clara (Robert) McRae, Cleveland McQueen, Richard McQueen, Shontelle Black, Shirley (John) Davis and Betty Chatman. He was preceded by Steve McQueen. O

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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

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE130 Main Street1025 Bergen StreetOrange, NJNewark, NJ973-675-6400973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



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