

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Rosell Stone

Sunrise
February 8, 1931

Sunset
July 8, 2026

Service
Friday, July 24, 2026 • 6:00 p.m.

George H. Weldon Funeral Home
353 E. 116th Street • New York, NY 10029
Pastor Jay Gooding, Officiating
Kareem Felder, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

Pastor Jay Gooding

Selection

Kareem Felder

Acknowledgments

Selection

Kareem Felder

The Obituary

Selection

Kareem Felder

Eulogy

Pastor Jay Gooding

Benediction

Recessional

REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF

Rosell Stone

1931 – 2026

Rosell Stone was born on February 8, 1931, in Saint Matthews, South Carolina to her loving parents the late Waldo and Blondel Howell. Later in life she moved to Spanish Harlem where she met and married her late beloved husband, Eddie Stone Sr. with whom she shared a lifetime of love and family. In their 30 years of marriage before he went to be with the Lord, they were blessed to have 6 children. She was a stay-at-home mom until the youngest was of school age.

A dedicated and hardworking woman, Rosell served for many years as a Nurse's Aide at North General Hospital in New York City, where she cared for others until she retired. Even after retirement, her desire to serve never ended. She continued working at the East River Community Center, where she became a second mother and mentor to countless children growing up in the East River Houses. Alongside her dear friend, Mrs. Gibbs, she helped nurture, encourage, and guide generations of young people. To many, she was simply known as "Mrs. Stone" always ready with a warm smile, wise advice, a listening ear, or a comforting embrace.

Rosell found joy in life's simple blessings. She loved cooking meals that brought family and friends together. She never hesitated to lend a helping hand to anyone in need and found fulfillment in serving her community. Rosell enjoyed taking bus trips to the casino, spending evenings playing cards with friends, listening to her favorite music, watching her favorite classic cowboy movies, and relaxing with a good crossword book. Above all else, she treasured time spent with her family. Every gathering, every conversation, and every shared laugh became a memory that her loved ones will cherish forever.

Her warmth could brighten any room, and her generosity knew no limits. She possessed a rare gift for making everyone feel welcomed, loved, and important. Her wisdom, resilience, quiet strength, and gentle spirit touched countless lives and will continue to inspire all who were blessed to know her.

Roselle was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Eddie Stone Sr.; her cherished daughter, Christine Stone; brothers, Waldo, Willie and James Howell; sister, Lydia Howell.

She leaves to cherish her precious memory her sister, MaryAnne Hall; three sons, Anthony Stone, Eddie Stone Jr., and Keith Stone (Tanya Wilson-Stone); two daughters, Barbara Stone and Pamela Stone-Griffin (Clyde Griffin); sixteen beloved grandchildren, Kim Stone-Cruz, Daquan Stone, Kyeone Stone, Keasia Stone, Asia Griffin, Ashley Stone-Millburne, Angela Stone, Cyrenious Williams, Christopher Williams, Monese Williams, Paulathena Stone, Brandon Stone, CJ Griffin, Anthony Griffin, Naomi Glover, Dawanna Glover; twenty-six great grandchildren; and one great great grandchild, and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

While we mourn her absence, today we celebrate the extraordinary gift of her life. Ninety-five years filled with love, sacrifice, wisdom, and countless precious memories are a legacy few are blessed to leave behind.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."
-- 2 Timothy 4:7

Forever loved. Forever remembered. Forever in our hearts.

When Heaven Whispered Her Name

There comes a moment when this world can no longer hold a soul so full of love.

When tired hands are finally given rest.

When weary eyes open to a beauty they have never seen before.

When every ache is exchanged for perfect peace.

She did not lose her battle.

She finished her journey.

She leaves behind more than memories.

She leaves kindness that will continue through those she loved.

She leaves strength that will be found in her children and grandchildren.

She leaves faith that will carry generations she may never meet.

Though our hearts are heavy, Heaven rejoices.

For one of God's faithful daughters has come home.

So, when you think of her, do not think only of the day she left us.

Think of every smile she shared, every lesson she taught, every prayer she whispered,
every embrace that made someone feel safe.

Love like hers does not end.

It echoes through every life it touched.

One day our tears will become smiles, because we will understand what faith has
always promised:

that death is not goodbye—it is the doorway to eternity.

Until we meet again, we will carry your love in our hearts, honor your legacy in our
lives, and thank God for the priceless gift of having known you.

"Well done, good and faithful servant... Enter into the joy of your Lord."

— Matthew 25:23

A Word Of Thanks

*The family of Rosell Stone sincerely thanks everyone for
your love, prayers, support, and acts of kindness during this
difficult time. Your compassion and presence have brought
us comfort, and we are truly grateful.*

Professional Services Provided By:

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