THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF



ROLAND ALEXANDER ALLEN SUNRISE JUNE 17, 1944 SUNSET MAY 29, 2020

Service: TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 2020 11:00AM

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 PASTOR REV DR. PERRY WOOTTEN, Officiating ORGANIST: SE-BENG KOH

<u>Obituary</u>

ROLAND ALLEN WAS BORN IN ST. JOHN'S ANTIGUA ON JUNE 17, 1944 TO DORIS SCOTT AND ARTHUR ALLEN.

ROLAND ATTENDED THE ANTIGUA BOY'S SCHOOL AND AFTER GRADUATING HE CONTINUED ON TO CHARLES HENRY SECONDARY SCHOOL. HE MIGRATED TO THE UNITED STATES, WORKED SEVERAL JOBS AND THEN LANDED A JOB AT CONSOLIDATED EDISON AND WORKED HIS WAY UP TO MECHANIC "A "FOR THIRTY YEARS.

ROLAND MARRIED HEATHER HAD TWO SONS BRIAN AND STEVEN AND HE ALSO IS FATHER OF HIS FIRST SON ROLAND JR. ROLAND WAS VERY GOOD WITH HIS HANDS. GROWING UP, HE FOLLOWED IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS AND WAS ABLE TO MAKE BUSES OUT OF LEFT OVER LUMBER FROM HIS FATHER'S WORKSHOP IF ANY OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS WANTED TO PLAY WITH ANY BUS, THEY HAD TO PAY A SMALL STIPEND WHICH MOST OF THEM DID.

ROLAND WORSHIPPED AT EASTCHESTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE BRONX. HIS PASSION WAS RIDING HIS HARLEY DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE ON THE OPEN ROAD.

ON MAY 29, 2020, ROLAND TRANSITIONED TO BE WITH THE LORD. HE IS SURVIVED BY HIS WIFE HEATHER AND THEIR CHILDREN BRIAN AND STEVEN AND GRANDDAUGHTER SAVANNAH SKYE. ROLAND JR. HIS WIFE IORI, GRAND CHILDREN KEIJI, AND MIKIKO. HIS COUSINS AGNES KIRWAN IN TEXAS, MORREL RICHARDSON IN ANTIGUA, AND THEIR FAMILIES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION. ROLAND HAD MANY GREAT FRIENDS AND FAMILY STILL LIVING IN ANTIGUA AND ABROAD WHO KEPT IN TOUCH WITH HIM THROUGH HIS ILLNESS AND WHO WOULD HAVE LOVED TO BE PRESENT BUT ARE UNABLE TO DO SO. MAY HIS MEMORIES LIVE ON WITH US FOREVER.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN #1 "HOW GREAT THOU ART" - SE-BENG KOH

NEW TESTAMENT (1 COR. 15 V 51-58) STEVEN ALLEN (SON)

> SELECTION SE-BENG KOH

EULOGY TO BE READ IN SILENCE

TRIBUTES TWO THREE MINUTES PLEASE

SERMON REV. DR. J.PERRY WOOTTEN

RECESSIONAL #513 "SING THE WONDROUS LOVE OF JESUS"

Final Disposition

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 2020 Ferncliff Crematory Hartsdale, New York

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

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

