

*In Loving Memory of*



*Steven Rollins*

Sunrise  
April 8, 1960

Sunset  
March 26, 2021

Monday, April 12, 2021 - 10AM

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Rev. Tyrone Richardson, Organist

# Obituary

Welcome friends and family members and thank you for coming today. We gather here together not to mourn, but to celebrate the life of a great man, Steven Rollins, whom closest friends and family called him “Stevie”. On March 26, 2021, God called **Steven Rollins** home. Stevie was born and raised in Harlem, New York on April 10, 1960.

In 1978, Stevie began his career as a Custodian Engineer, he furthered his career and became a Foreman. After 33 long years he retired to enjoy his life to the fullest. He loved to fish and ride his bike.

Stevie had an infectious smile and a great sense of humor. He was loved by everyone he met. He would embrace you with his sunny smile and charm you with grown wit that could defuse the most challenging situations—“and you know it” as he would say.

Stevie was preceded in death by his mother, Ernestine Rollins; father, Zeb Rollins and sister, Lisa Rollins he loved dearly.

Stevie leaves to cherish his memory: his aunt, Elizebeth Smith; two sisters, Doris Davis and Stacey Rollins; brother-in-law, Vincent Powell; cousin, Shelia Smith-Turner; four nieces, Fiona, Shanea, Shonna and Sharee; one great niece and nephew, Shantell Loving and Elijah Rollins; numerous cousins; extended family members; and best friends, Stanley Rowson and Archie Lee.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

**INTERMENT:**  
Rosehill Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey

## *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*

*We would like to give our thanks to all of the family, friends and neighbors who have shown their support during our grief. It's greatly appreciated. We send our love and sincere gratitude and ask that you keep all of us in your prayers. -  
The Rollins Family*

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Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

