

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Janette Rosales

Sunrise
May 6, 1935

Sunset
December 24, 2021



Service

Friday, December 31, 2021 • 11:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Pastor Beverly Sherrod, Officiating

Dr. Frankco Harris, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection.....Dr. Frankco Harris

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23..... Pastor Beverly Sherrod

New Testament - John 14:1-7 Kayla and Tatiyana (great grandchildren)

Prayer of Consolation Pastor Beverly Sherrod

Selection..... “His Eye Is On The Sparrow” - Dr. Frankco Harris

Poem “A Silent Tear” - Keeno Thomas (grandson)

Reflections.....(1-2 minutes please)

Obituary Princess Golden (granddaughter)

Poem “A Letter From Heaven” - Tevin Thomas (grandson)

Selection.....Dr. Frankco Harris

Eulogy Pastor Beverly Sherrod

Viewing

Benediction Pastor Beverly Sherrod

Recessional

Final Disposition

Fresh Pond Crematory
Middle Village, New York

Obituary

Janette (Laura) Rosales was born on May 6th 1935 to Donald and Beatrice Rosales. She was born and raised in Cantaro Village, Santa Cruz in Trinidad and Tobago, W.I. She was the youngest of four, with three older brothers Lenny Rosal (deceased), Oliver Rosales (deceased) and Mike Rosales (deceased). They grew up on a Coco estate minding animals, farming, and planting fruits and vegetables. They would take them to the market and sell their produce wholesale.

As a teen and young adult she babysat and went to school for sewing. At the age of 17, she met and fell in love with Ivan Thomas. Two years later they got married, moved to Harris Village and started a family. Through this union they had eight children: Felix, Pamela, Joan, Robert, Derek, Steve, Angella and Keith. She was a wonderful mother and housewife. She enjoyed cooking, arts and crafts and was very active in the women's group in her village. She was devoted to taking care of her family, especially her kids. She would purchase fabric to sew their clothes and taught some of them to do the same. She loved Christmas and Carnival. Baking and cleaning her home vigorously so that her children enjoyed every moment the best they could. She would cure her own hams and entertain the Parangderos that would travel from house to house. She was always a very quiet woman, but hardworking and respected by many.

In 1982, she moved to St. Albans, Queens. She was a live-in nanny and worked to be sponsored for a citizenship. She used that as her gateway to bring up all of her children as well as a few grandchildren. She then became a CNA and did that for many years. She worked hard and was able to buy her own home.

In her later years, she enjoyed taking care of her grandkids and still babysitting the neighborhood kids. She would take in children after school and at some times would have more than 10 children in her home at once. On weekends she would have her grandkids over, where she would spoil them with ice cream from Mr. Softee and her famous yellow rice with sausages. She would give them freedom to her living room, having tons of pillows and bedsheets so that they would have the tv to themselves for the weekend. She was a devoted grandmother. She was very loving and giving and it was greatly felt by everyone that she encountered. She leaves behind 22 grandchildren (Chloe, Ebonie, Shane, Princess, Tevin, Kaiah, Keeno, Safi, Peter, Russell, Kashka, Sasha, K'cee, Shawn, Leon, Hunter, Hayden, Apphia, Anna, Anthony, Kimaya and McKenzie. She was a great-grandmother to 26- Zion, Yara, Tatiyana, Kayla, Yaseen, Malachi, Zuri, Ky, Taylor and many, many more.

On December 24th, 2021 Janette passed away surrounded by her loving children and grandchildren. Her house, as usual, packed with people and parang music playing. She loved Christmas and on that Christmas Eve the love she showed was reciprocated 10 times over.

God Called Your Name So Softly

*God called your name so softly,
that only you could hear
And no one heard the footsteps
Of angels drawing near.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
You're always close beside us,
in everything we do,
You were our greatest treasure,
God's gift to us was you.
We will always remember that way you looked,
the way you talked and smiled,
The little things you said and did
to make our lives worthwhile.
Each time we look at your picture,
you seem to smile and say,
Don't be sad but courage take
and love each other for my sake.
Just a prayer from the family to you,
just a memory fond and true,
In our hearts you will stay forever
because we thought the world of you.*

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.*

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, President

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