



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*Maybe you sent a card or said a silent prayer.
Maybe you spoke the nicest words showing us that you care.
We wish to express our deepest gratitude for the prayers and
assistance given during our time of bereavement.
For this, we thank you and pray God continues
to bless each of you.*

The Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*O.C. Johnson | Quinzarius Stiff | Debreco Davis
L.C. Young Jr. | Kenny Ray | L.C. Young
David Young | John Young | Dexter Latiker
Conelous Stiff Jr. | Dekarius Stiff Sr. | Anthony Felton
Donnie Felton | Oliver Christopher Johnson | Amauri Stiff
Dekarius Stiff Jr. | Dallas Stiff | Karter Cates-Stiff*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Conelous Stiff III | Adrick Stiff
Troy Goston Sr. | Troy Goston Jr.
Timarian Stiff | Conye Stiff*

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces & Nephews

INTERMENT

*Glenwood Cemetery
Yazoo City, MS*

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



**SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME**

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Rosie Lee Price

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith." ~ II Timothy 4:7*

Saturday, June 25, 2022

2:30 p.m.

Scott Memorial Funeral Home

1518 Spring Hill Road

Yazoo City, MS 39194

Rev. Henry Collins, Jr., Officiating

Life's Reflections

Ms. Rosie Lee Young-Price was born to the late Eddie Young Sr. and Olivia Johnson Young. She was the 6th child of 10 children born to this union. Rosie was united in Holy Matrimony to Homer Price Sr. To this union, they were blessed with one son, Homer Price Jr., who preceded her in death. Rosie, whom was actually known as "Sister" or "Rose" by many had a heart for children. She has helped raised and cared for so many of the children in her family as well as outside of her family. Rose had a sweetheart of gold for children. She had love, patience, understanding, and discipline for kids. Rosie's occupation was a nurse. She was a caregiver to others. She helped eased the pains for so many people and put smiles on their faces. Rose held various jobs and worked in Chicago, IL for many years before residing in Yazoo City, MS. Yazoo City was her hometown, and it was where she was born and raised. As they say, "There is no place like home."

In 2014, Rosie suffered from a stroke which caused her to retire from all her endeavors. Rose was a fighter and was determined to not let her stroke get the best of her. She managed to get around and do things on her own, without the help or assistance from others. She would cut her grass, plant her flowers, tend to her garden, maintain her yard, and do all her internal house cleaning and other tasks after suffering from a stroke. She never let her stroke get the best of her. Within the past year, her foot started taking a toll on her from the stroke. She had to lean on others to help her out with daily routines. She appreciated the help, because she knew that people were not obligated to help her. She was very appreciative and grateful for the things people did for her. On June 07, 2022, Rose was taken to the hospital for complications with her foot. During that time, she was faced with illnesses. She was in the hospital on her birthday, June 16th. Life came to an end for Rose on Sunday, June 19, 2022, at approximately 3:50 a.m.

Rosie accepted Jesus Christ at an early age in life. She studied the Bible and was very knowledgeable of God's words. Rose remained a faithful and loyal servant of God until her passing. During her stay at the hospital, all she talked about was being with The Lord, her son, Squirt, and her family. Rose's firm belief in God supported her in her struggle and ultimately gave her peace.

Rose is survived by one sister, Lula Stiff (Conelous Sr.) and one brother, O.C. Johnson (Thelma) of Gulf Port, MS. She was preceded in death by her parents, one-half sister, Bertha Lee McBeth, and seven brothers, Robert Earl Young (Valarie), Dan Young (Lillie Ann), Arther Lee Young (Dorothy), Eddie Young Jr., Donnie Ray Johnson, James Earl Young, and L.C. Young (Daisy) of Yazoo City. Rose leaves a devoted and loving family to cherish her memories. She leaves a special, family-sister, Ms. Mozel Ray. She leaves many of her nieces, nephews, cousins, and a host of friends. Most of all, she leaves "Her Baby," Quinzarius Stiff, Debreco Davis, and Jakyra Stiff.

Rose will be remembered for her funny sense of humor, her outspokenness, her wisdom, and generosity. She will be missed dearly by her loved ones, who celebrate the fact that she is free; with Her Lord; her son, Squirt; and Family in Heaven. Rose is finally at peace with God.

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God has chosen for me.

I took His hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day to laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way I've now found peace at the end of the day.

If my parting has left a void. then fill it with remembered joys.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss oh yes, these things, I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow look for the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my time seems all to brief don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and peace to thee, God wanted me now, so He set me free.

Order of Service

Program Guide – Tabitha Stiff

Prelude	Soft Music
Processional	Clergy & Family
Scripture & Prayer	Rev. Henry Collins
Musical Selection	Jonathan Taylor
Expressions	Two Minutes.....Family & Friends
Trumpet Tribute	Tommy James
Musical Selection	Jonathan Taylor
Obituary Reading	Tabitha Stiff
Acknowledgements	Tabitha Stiff
Musical Selection	Brady C. Smart
Eulogy.....	Rev. Henry Collins

Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends
-------------------	--------------------------

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-4

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born and a time to die; A time to plant to pluck up that which is planted;
A time to kill, and a time to heal; A time to break down and a time to build up;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh; A time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Broken Chain

Little did we know that morning God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone.

For part of us went with you the day GOD called you home.

You left us peaceful memories your love is still our guide.

And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,

But as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

In Remembrance of Rosie Lee Price

To my only sister, Lula, whom I called "Bay-Bay" and my baby brother,

O.C., whom I called "Boo". I loved you until the end.

Don't cry for me, for I am in a place of rest. I will see you again, and when we meet,

We will be laughing and rejoicing in the Kingdom of God.

Sister and Brother...I am FREE!!!!!!!!!!

Love Your Sister in Blood and Spirit ~ Rose "Sister"

Rose, I am SOoooo sad you left us. I can remember you talking about the bible and your loved ones often. You loved watching Gunsmoke, and game shows. You talked about Squirt so much and how much you missed him. You would say, "Squirt was all you had." You would mention his name on a regular basis. You were my big sister.

You were a sweet person, but we knew not to rub you the wrong way. You would strike like a Rattlesnake. We had SOooo much fun together. Rose, I will forever have you in my heart. I love you.

Your Only Sister, Lula (Bay-Bay)

To My Aunt Rose, you will always have a place in my heart. I will miss our talks and Laughs. I know that you are gone, but you will never be forgotten. I love you!!!!

Your Great-Niece, Zaneal

Tributes

Aunt Rose, words cannot express my deepest sympathies. I am in complete shock. When I heard the news of your passing, I just could not believe it. All of the memories that I cherished of you just came to mind. I remembered as a child, a little girl, you would send me AVON lipstick, nail polish, and make-up. You have always been a mother-figure to my two children – Debreco and Quin. You treated them like your very own children. You spoiled both of them, bought them whatever they wanted, and fussed at me when I would whip their butts. At times, I really believed that you thought that Quin was really your baby. You would always tell me and his father to not whip him. You would say that Quin was just having a "Bad" Day. Aunt Rose, I could go on and on reminiscing about our times together. I believe whole-heartedly that one day, our whole family will be Reunited.

Love Always, Your Niece Shelia

Dear Auntie, for all the times you gently picked me when I fell down, for all the times you tied my shoes and tucked me into your bed, you was putting my needs before yours. For everything we shared together – the laughter, the tears, the dreams... Just know that I love you with a "Special Love" that deepens every year.

Your Great-Nephew, Debreco

Aunt Rose, I am going to miss you so, so much. You and Mom were like Thelma & Louise. When you saw one sister, you saw the other one. You and Mom were like two peas in the pod, but with different personalities and attitudes. You knew how to make Mom straighten up. LOL ☺ You were the "Big Sister in the family, just like me. When anyone of my siblings get out of line, I am there to straighten them out. Aunt Rose, I knew that you loved your family. But guess what...I always knew that Shelia was your favorite. That's alright, you were still my favorite aunt. You would always tell me how good I was to you. That was my goal Aunt Rose. I wanted you to know that you had FAMILY that would do ANYTHING for you. Aunt Rose, I love you with ALL my heart. Get your rest. You surely were a good servant.

Tell Squirt and the rest of the Family hello for us.

Your Niece, Kecha and Family (Troy Sr, Troy Jr, and Dekarius & Family)

Aunt Rose, you brought us joy throughout the years.

You made us laugh through all our tears.

You touched our hearts like never before.

We will always love you forever more.

In my heart, I know that you are saying, "I am FREE"

We will always keep these precious memories of you alive.

Your Niece Sand, Timarian, Jakyra & Iceyonna

Aunt Rose, you touched my heart like never before. You always called me Bud-Dough. I tended to your yard and made sure that your grass was cut. You were a beautiful rose from God's Garden that was meant to be on my stem. I will always have a special place in my heart for you. I love you without a doubt.

You will always be my special, Aunt Rose.

Your Nephew, Conelous "Peewee" & Tab

"We cannot say, and will not say that Rose is dead. She is just away.

With a cherry smile and a wave of the hand, she has just wandered into an unknown land. Think of Rose as the same I say. She is not dead. She is just away."

The Family