

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Sunrise: February 18, 1951*

*Sunset March 18, 2021*



*Kenneth E.*  
**FLOYD**

*Saturday, March 27, 2021*

James H. Cole Funeral Home • 16100 Schaefer • Detroit, MI 48235

Family Hour 10:30AM • Funeral Service 11AM

# The Obituary

**K**enneth was born on February 18, 1951 to Willie Mae Nolen in Pee Wee Valley, Kentucky. Kenneth was a very blessed individual to have a mother, a mom and a dad, Benjamin and Ruth Floyd all of whom showered him with love. However, they preceded him in death.

Ken was a member of Soaring Eagle Ministry Church, under the leadership of Bishop John L. Moore Jr. He served as the Administrative Assistant to the Pastor. And he was also a Deacon. Ken was always available to help in any way possible. He loved his church and his pastor. Ken attended various churches, but he never joined any, until he joined Soaring Eagle Ministry. As his health started to decline, he would always attend Sunday service. He would get to church and make sure the doors were open, the sound system was up and running when the pastor arrived. Ken was a dedicated member and served with pride and dignity.

Ken was educated in the Detroit Public School system, and graduated from Cass Technical High School in 1968. He was a member of the school choir, and the school band. He played the saxophone. He said that "his playing is what made the band so good, but of course I was tone deaf". Ken graduated with honors and went on to attend classes at Wayne State where he studied law, but he said that it got boring to him because he wanted to work and make money.

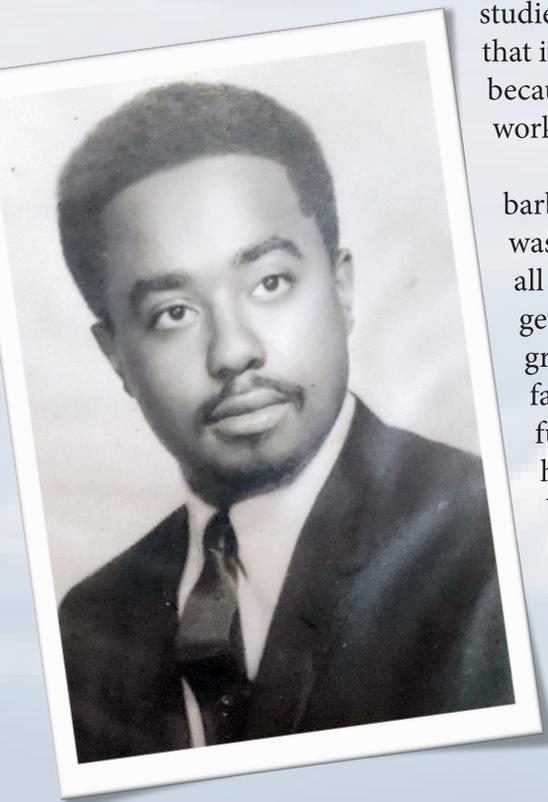
Ken loved to barbeque; his grilling was the greatest of all time. He would get invitations to grill at different family and friend functions because he was the GOAT. When he started to not feel well, he passed the recipe down to his son George making him promise to carry on his

grilling secrets. He also shared his grilling secret with his daughter Jenay. I must say that they are both very good on the grill. One is a gourmet chef and the other is a soul chef. Ken loved to fish, and spent a lot of time with friends and family doing so. Charlie Simmons was his fishing partner; they went on trips together and had great stories to tell. Also, Collier was their partner as well.

Ken loved to work on and build model cars. Working his model car collection was his favorite past time in the evening after work hours. He would sit in his man cave for hours taking the time to put every detail on the car in place. Joe's Hobby Shop was the place to go buy his model cars. They would call him whenever they got a new car in. He would talk about the different scales and Rosa, his wife, wouldn't know what he was talking about, but listened.

Ken bought a 2005 Mustang and that became his pride and joy. He spent time and money on making his "STANG" one of the best in the neighborhood. His sound system, tires and rims were really sharp. Riding down the street he would get high 5's and thumbs up from other drivers. That made him feel really good. When riding in his "STANG", he put on his black jeans, black or white shirt, Harley Davidson's hat turned to the back and would go for a joy ride or wherever they had to go. Rosa even started to wear black jeans to match his swag. His tinted windows were a hidden secret, young girls would ride up close to the car and flirt with him until they saw this older guy under the steering wheel, then they would apologize. They would laugh and have a lot of fun talking about some of the experiences riding in his Mustang. Ken won several trophies from car shows for his Stang. He was very proud of his trophies.

Ken met Rosa in the Dearborn Engine Fuel Tank Plant. They were married on April 15, 1984. They shared 39 years of shared love and happiness. They always said the first 2 years was practice years. Sharing in a marriage of a blended family, they both gained first hand knowledge of raising kids with different personalities and holding down full-time employment. Family trips and vacations were extremely important to him. He took the family to Disneyland, Disneyworld, camping trips, fishing trips, various states, boating and to the fish farms.



Ken attended the TULC Skilled Trades Training Program and became a member of the Iron Workers Union, Local 25. On June 28, 1976 he became a member of UAW Local 600 Maintenance and Construction Unit as Journeyman Millwright. He enjoyed working in the different buildings of Local 600 as a tradesman. There were a lot of stories and experiences he shared with the family. Local 600 implemented a Math and Apprentice Pre-Training Program. Ken was one of the instructors selected to teach and assist the members. It was due to that assignment, along with his ability and knowledge that led to him being recommended to a staff position. He served in the UAW International Union Skilled Trades Department where he continued to work with members processing Journeymen Cards and assisting members from different UAW Locals and other Unionized shops. Ken's ability to work in different Departments as an International Representative carried him through to other various

assignment such as Community Service Rep, Special Projects and Convention Services where he retired as a Convention Service Coordinator in 2008. Ken always talked about how blessed and fortunate he was to serve and work under the leadership of 5 UAW/Ford Vice Presidents. Ken also received numerous recognition awards during his years of employment with UAW/Ford and the UAW International Union.

Ken leaves to cherish his memories a loving wife Rosa, five children his daughter Miadawn Floyd of Detroit Michigan, George Shortridge {Lakeesha} of Detroit Michigan, Casandra Shortridge of Detroit Michigan, Ivory Jenay Shortridge of Detroit Michigan And Jerrad Kenneth Floyd {Amber} of Windsor, Ontario. Step-Sister Lillie Pearl Crockett of Cincinnati, Ohio. Twenty-four grandchildren, eight great grandchildren. A host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.



*Philippians 3:20-21*

But our citizenship is in heaven, and from it we await a Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will transform our lowly body to be like his glorious body, by the power that enables him even to subject all things to himself.

*John 14:1-4*

Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going.

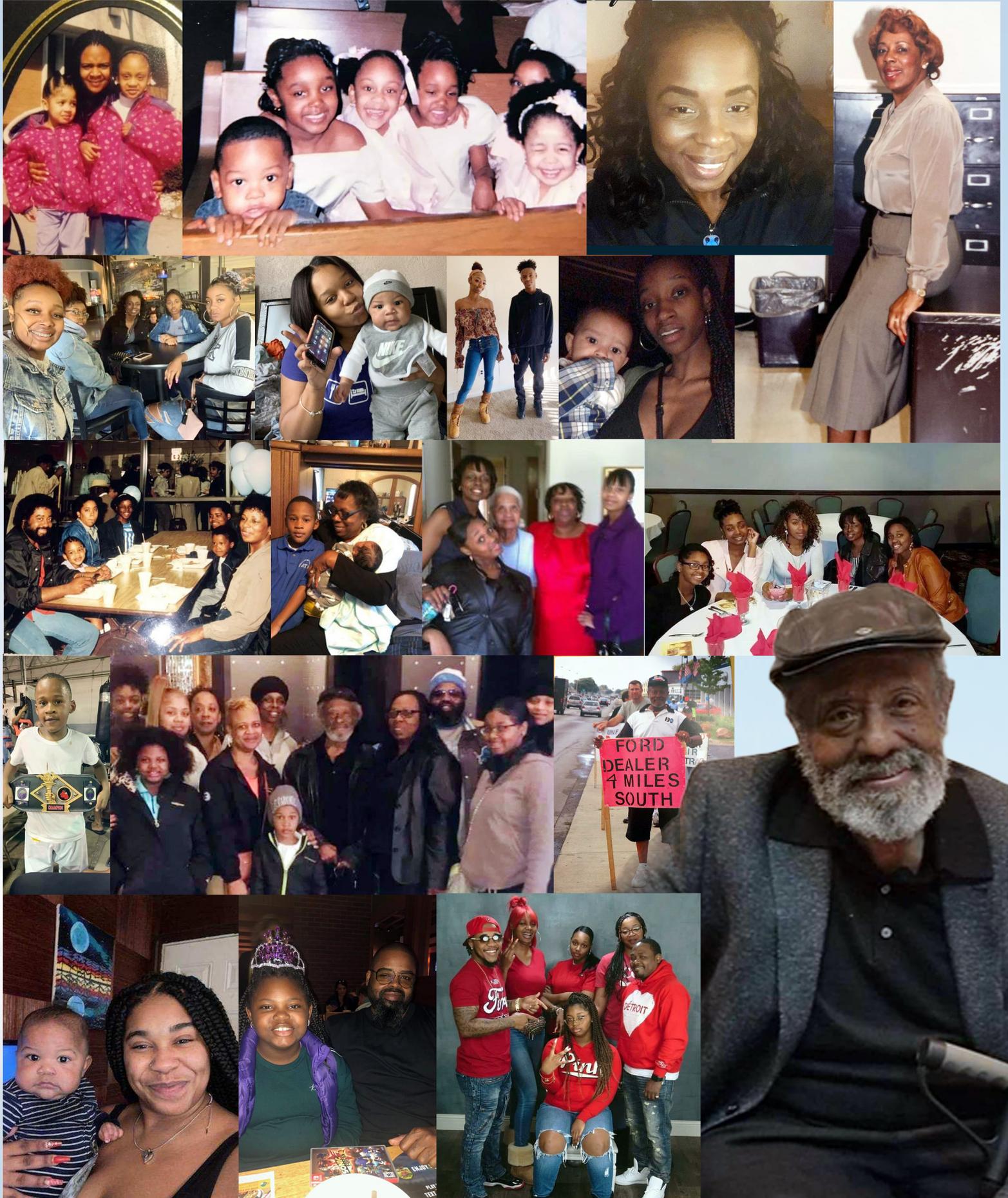
*Psalms 23:1-6*

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

# Photo Gallery



# Photo Gallery





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Love isn't always perfect. It isn't a fairytale storybook, and it **doesn't** always come easy.  
**Love is overcoming obstacles, facing challenges, fighting to be together, holding on and never letting go.**  
**Love is a short word, easy to spell, difficult to define, and impossible to live without. Love is work.**  
Most of all, **Love is realizing that every hour, every minute, and every second was worth it because we did it**  
**together.** You silently fought hard for our final years together.  
**You've always protected and shielded me at any cost. You were the best husband for me.**

These tears are just for you in memory of our love.  
Each teardrop brings a memory and each memory brings a smile.  
It's never goodbye, it's *"See you later Rose"*.

***I Love You Ken, Your Rose***

# The Order of Service

Officiate Program . . . . .	Bishop Willie Anderson
Violinist Prelude . . . . .	Rodney Page - Great Is Your Mercy
Processional . . . . .	Family Escort UAW & Region 1A Chaplains
Scripture Reading . . . . .	Old Testament Evangelist Frankie Anderson
. . . . .	New Testament Evangelist Sandra Watkins
Prayer . . . . .	Evangelist Diane Moore
Song . . . . .	Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior, Angie Kelly
Violinist . . . . .	Blessed Assurance Rodney Page
Obituary . . . . .	George Shortridge, Casandra Shortridge
Acknowledgement and Condolences . . . . .	Ivory Shortridge, Miadawn Floyd
Remarks from UAW, Family & Friends . . . . .	.2 min
Song . . . . .	Precious Lord
Eulogy . . . . .	Bishop Johnnie L. Moore
Recessional . . . . .	Amazing Grace
Organ Postlude . . . . .	Going Up A Yonder



## *1 Thessalonians 4:13-14*

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

## *Psalm 46:1*

God is our refuge and strength, A very present help in trouble.

## *John 11:25-26*

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:  
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

# Letters

## To My Special Grandad/Poppa

They say there is a reason and they say that time will heal but neither time nor reason will change the way I feel. A thousand words won't bring you back I know because I've tried, neither will a thousand tears. I know because I've cried, so let me tell you something so there won't be any doubts you're so wonderful to think of but so hard to be without.

Love Deja

## Poppa

We'll always remember that special smile, that caring heart, that warm embrace, you always gave us. You were always there for Grandma and all of us through good and bad times, no matter what. We'll always remember you Poppa because there'll never be another to replace you in our hearts, and the love we will always have for you.

**We love you forever! With Love, All of the Grandkids**

## Poppa,

We had a wonderful grandfather, One who never really grew old; His smile was made of sunshine, And his heart was solid gold; His eyes were as bright as shining stars, And in his cheeks fair roses you see. We had a wonderful grandfather, And that's the way it will always be. But take heed, because He's still keeping an eye on all of us, So let's make sure He will like what he sees.

**I love you forever Miesha**

## Poppa,

It broke our hearts when you had to leave us. But you never went alone as a part of us went with you, the day god took you home. Words can't describe how much we'll miss you our lives won't feel complete and we all can't wait for that day where we will meet. If love could build a staircase and memories could build a lane we would march right up to heaven and bring you home again. You are now with the angels in the sky and to know you're watching over us, it helps me not to cry.

**I love you Poppa It's not goodbye, I'll See You Later. Etana**

## Not Enough Time

By Kelly Roper

The time we had Dad, Wasn't nearly enough  
To pack in an entire Lifetime of Love.

There are so many questions, That I need answers to,  
But now that you're gone, There's no way to ask you.

But there are still photos, To remember you by  
Each time I look at them, I still want to cry.

They say grief is easier, To bear as time goes by,  
But that doesn't stop me from wondering why?

Why my dear, sweet dad, Was taken so soon,  
When he was my guiding star,

My sun and my moon.

There are no answers, To a question like this,  
So I'll cherish your memory, And mourn the years we'll miss.

**Love always, Jerrad**

## Pops,

You taught, guided and protected me and a whole family. Even through the rainy days you made it look easy. No Matter what arose when I got the call I always knew my POPS was there, everything was going to be alright. You have some big shoes to fill and I pray I can be half the man you are.

**I love you Pops, Yogi**

## Thank you Dad,

for always making my children and I feel accepted. You instantly became their Poppa and my Dad without any hesitation. Your words of wisdom will truly be missed.

**Love Lakeesha**

# *Letters*

**Poppa,**

I miss you already, this doesn't even seem real anymore like a terrible night I will eventually wake up from. I miss your hilarious sarcasm as well as your wisdom of the many years of experience and the pure love of an understanding heart. We will miss you, but we have so many wonderful memories of you and with you to hang on to. You were a role model, a friend, and a companion. Who could have ever imagined being without you? I feel comfortable knowing that you no longer have to suffer in pain. I know God has saved a seat for you right beside Him. Please watch over us. It's never goodbye but see you later...

**We Love you!**

**Poppa I Love you forever, Kayla**

**Pops,**

You had your own special way of making each of us feel as though we were the apple of your eye. I appreciated that about you. I appreciated how you always encouraged me. I appreciated how you answered all of my questions even as a young inquisitive little girl. Sometimes you would get that look and laugh at me and tell me you didn't have an answer you'd say, "But when you find out let me know, because I know you need to know". I'll miss the conversations and the laughs. You got me, you understood me and let me go in my bubble and come back out when I felt like it, no judgement. Most of all I'll miss how you celebrated every single accomplishment accompanied with a story or words of wisdom. I am thankful that we have so many memories. While my heart is aching, I know for certain you are in a better place, because I get you too.

**I love you always and forever.**

**Sandie, one of the apples of your eye**

**Dear Daddy**

I know that you know how I'm feeling. You told me on EVERY SINGLE major event in my life that you would be there to see me through it and you did. Since the day God gave you your last the most recognized reward "WELL DONE", I struggled and had rough moments then out of nowhere I hear your voice so clear. Starting the conversation off with "Miss Ivory!" Reminiscing from there; my hurt turns into joy. Keep doing exactly what you said you would always do; be there for me! My Superman!

**Miss Ivory**

God saw him getting tired and a cure was not to be

So he put his arms around him and whispered "Come to Me"

With tearful eyes, we watched him suffer and slowly fade away. Although we loved him dearly we could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands put to rest. God broke our hearts only to prove to us he takes the best.

**Rest in Heaven Daddy, I love you, Doni**

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal. Love leaves a memory no one can steal. Goodbyes are not forever, goodbyes are not the end. They simply mean I'll miss you until we meet again.

**I love you, Montaye**

We are never ready to say goodbye forever even though we know it is a part of life. This day our hearts are heavy for losing someone so special, but as we mourn your death we also celebrate your life.

**Rest In Peace, with love Meenna**

***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 was once shared. Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone.

It's all a part of the master's plan, a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we know,

Bear your sorrow in good deeds, **Miss me, but let me go.**



**PALL BEARERS**

George Shortridge  
Kyle Washington  
Andre Dewalt  
Gabriel Lawson  
Kajuan Redmond  
Edward Turner

**FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO**

James H. Cole Funeral Home  
16100 Schaefer • Detroit, MI 48235

**INTERMENT/CEMETERY**

Woodmere Cemetery  
9400 W. Fort St. • Detroit, MI 48209



The family of the late ***Kenneth E. Floyd*** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers, and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed. A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later date.



Funeral Program By  
**CONDOLENCES**  
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