

REFLECTIONS FROM A SON

***You've always been there...** You were the first person I've ever seen, from the time I took my first breath. You were there the first time I saw light. The first sounds I've ever heard was your voice. The first time I felt cold, I was placed in your arms and felt warmth. You were there for my first cries, your voice was the first feeling of comfort to settle and ease me.*

***You've always been there...** The first time I felt hunger, it was you that fed me. My very first sunny day, to my very first moonlight at night, you've always been there. For all the things that I know, and all the things that I forgot how I know them. It was you who guided me through. "That's a car son, that's water son, that's a door, these are keys, this is a coat, these are your "A, B, C's," - this is God son."*

***You've always been there...** "Be kind son. Treat people with respect. Say your prayers. Be dependable so you can be counted on. Love people and all things with passion. Family is important. Be strong, be a protector. Don't forget where you came from. Trust some. (Listen)... so you can learn from others and connect. Don't take no sh*t!"*

***You've always been there...** "Try and do the right things by people. Always be a gentlemen. Take care of those you love. Open your umbrella and place them under it for protection, then put up the shield and let no harm come to them. Be everything they need, and have no regrets. Know that you've done all you can." You taught me these things and so much more, and I am forever grateful.
The foundation of all that I am, was from your teaching.*

It's all because of you, and all because... you've always been there.

FROM A LOVING SON - "B"



*In
Loving
Memory*

Doris Rouse

Sunrise: October 14, 1942 - Sunset: November 20, 2019

Going Home Service
Wednesday, November 27, 2019
10:00 AM
James H. Hunt Funeral Home
126 Ridge Avenue • Asbury Park, NJ 07712

Officiating
Pastor & Dr. Yvonne Bennett

Tribute to a Sweet Spirit

Order of Service

Professional Pastor & Family

Dedication of Song Donna Walker-Morton

Prayer of Comfort Pastor, Dr. Yvonne Bennett

Reading of Scripture Psalms 23

Reading of The Obituary Yvonne Rouse

Reflections Family and Friends
(limit to 2 minutes)

Acknowledgment & Condolences

The Rouse family would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone for every prayer, for every expression of comfort shared, for all your love and kindness extended to us during our time of sorrow.

Words of Comfort Pastor, Dr. Yvonne Bennett

Recessional

Interment

Due to the Veteran's Cemetery schedule and the federal holiday, the family did not wish to delay Doris' interment until December. Therefore, the services are being held over an extended two-day period.

The Interment will be held on,
Friday, November 29, 2019 at 11:00 AM
Brigadier General William C. Doyle Memorial Cemetery
350 Province Line Road, Wrightstown, NJ

Obituary

Doris Rouse, 77, was the fourth daughter born to the Late Howard & Essie West, on October 14, 1942, at Harlem Hospital in NYC. Doris was raised in Harlem and relocated to Throggs Neck in the Bronx, then in her later years moved to Jackson, New Jersey in 2011.

Doris landed her first job at John's Bargain Store, and then studied to become a nurse's aide. She began her long-time career in the pediatrics unit of Lenox Hill Hospital in NYC.

In 1963, Doris married the Late Robert Rouse Sr., from their union she had her "little boys", Robert Jr. and Ronald. She referred to these men as her little boys, no matter how grown they've become. Doris retired from her passion of taking care of babies in 1991, after being diagnosed with multiple sclerosis.

She was a member of Shiloh Baptist Church in Harlem, and truly loved praising the Lord, reading her bible, daily prayers, and listening to sermons. Everyone knew to not ever call or visit during her daily noon prayer service. She dedicated that as her personal time with her "Father God". Doris also truly loved her family. She would especially enjoy those private conversations with her grands, nieces, and nephews to hear all about their "Harry's & Sarah's", and to shock them with some racy comments or questions. Her grandchildren called her sassy, and thought she was quite hysterical. Doris would be found home watching her favorite shows, and cheering for her NY sports teams. She was generally quiet, and would sit with her blanket and peppermints, or a tooth pick taking in all of the excitement around her. Although, she didn't talk much, she was more of a listener, yet quite feisty. She was stern and would remind you of that, when she would quote one of her favorite saying; "I can show you better, than I can tell you!" She also had another saying as soon as the food came out, "I'm starving!" If there was such an award for the slowest eater, Doris would have a wall full of trophies. No one was ever surprised to see her still working on the same plate, when they would sit again, with their seconds and thirds. Most of all, Doris will be remembered for her sweet, kind, generous and loving spirit. As soon as someone would meet her, they quickly became her girlfriend or family.

With sadness, Doris departed us on November 20, 2019, to take her secured room in our Father's Mansion. We find comfort in knowing that she is in the house of the Lord, because she did everything right. She is now rejoicing with her parents, husband and sisters; Joan Vanderhorst, Veronica West, Yvonne Frazier, and many others dear to her.

Doris leaves to mourn; her siblings; Barbara Headley (Rudolph), Catherine Conyers, Howard West Jr., Denise Flanagan (Terrielle), (O'neil Vanderhorst), children; Robert Jr., (Yvonne), and Ronald, Grandchildren, Laa'iqa (Reginald), Taila, Bria, Robert Jordan, Ashley, Alyssa, Great-Grandchildren, Lamiya, Avery, Brandon, Aaliyah and Jaelyn, along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, the Ferran family, and friends.