

Floral Bearers
Family and Friends

Casket Bearers
Family and Friends



Acknowledgement

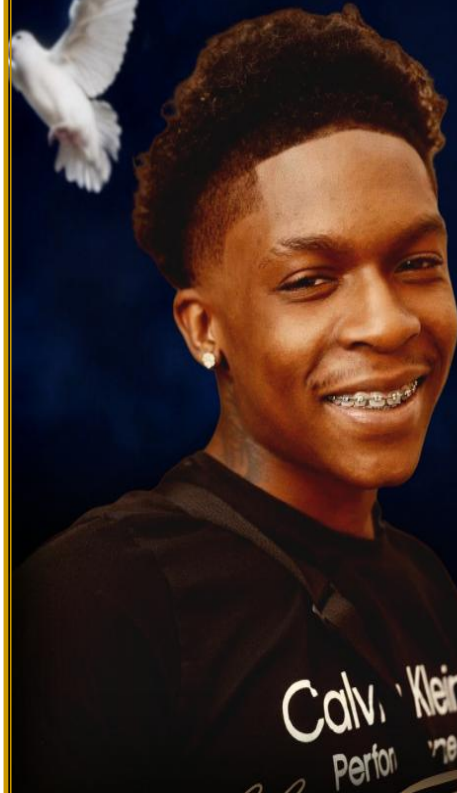
The family acknowledges with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, and kindness shown during this time of bereavement. We thank you for the flowers, cards, visits, prayers, and all acts of support that have helped comfort us during this difficult time. May God bless each of you. ~~ The Family ~~



Honoring Lives • Embracing Families

314 Owings Street
Laurens, South Carolina 29360

*Treasuring His
Memory*



MR. JORDAN ELIJAH
SUNRISE APRIL 4TH, 2005
SUNSET JUNE 26TH, 2026
ROUSE

Friday, July 3rd, 2026 | 2:00 P.M.

Poplar Spring AME Church
21692 US 221 North Highway
Laurens, South Carolina 29360

Celebrating HIS LOVE & HIS LIFE

Mr. Jordan Elijah Rouse was born April 4th, 2005, in Greenwood, South Carolina to Ms. Shameka Harris and Mr. Jackie A. Rouse, Jr. He departed the Earth on June 26th, 2026.

Jordan was educated in the public schools of Greenville County where he was a graduate of the Hillcrest High School Class of 2023. He was employed at Magna Seating.

He was preceded in death by his great-grandmother, Helen Westfield Harris; grandfather, Jackie A Rouse, Sr.; and two cousins: Michael Christopher Hester and NaShanti Breanna Stoddard.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by one son, Master Kayson Amir Payden; one daughter, Little Miss Dezurii Jailoni Brielle Rouse; two brothers: Kylan Jacoby Rouse and Kaison Mitchell McDowell; four sisters: Nigel Benson, Alexandria Rouse, Taniyah McDowell, and Ja'Nylin McDowell; a special friend, Miss Jayden Bell and her son, Zaidyn McIntyre; his grandparents: Mrs. Linda Harris Singleton, Mr. Ricky Martin, and Mrs. Laurice Rouse; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives, and loving friends.



ORDER OF *Service*

Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Final Viewing Family and Friends

Selection Ms. Sandreatha Harris
"Safe in His Arms"

Prayer of Comfort Minister

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Minister

New Testament Minister

TRIBUTES/ REFLECTIONS

Three Minutes Please

Mr. Coby Rouse, *Brother*

Mrs. Ashleigh McDowell, *Church Member*

Ms. Walisha Brown, *Friend*

Mr. Layton Thomas, *Barber & Friend*

Mr. Tray Evans, *Uncle*

A Letter From Zuri

Acknowledgements Funeral Home Staff

Selection Mr. Lyric Cherry
"I Shall Wear a Crown"

WORDS OF COMFORT

Reverend Dr. Roland E.D. Sigman

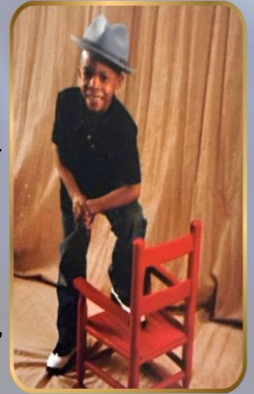
Closing Prayer of Strength Minister

Recessional

Committal Service Graveside
Prayer, Committal, and Benediction

Interment

Poplar Spring AME Church Cemetery



The Moment That You Left Me

The moment that you left me
My heart split in two
One side filled with memories
The other side died with you.

I often lay awake at night
When the world is fast asleep
and take a walk down memory lane
With tears upon my cheek.

Remembering you is easy
I do it everyday
But missing you is a heartache
That never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart
And there you will remain
As my life goes on without you
But will never be the same.



In Loving Memory OF A VERY SPECIAL Brother

If I could write a story,
It would be the greatest ever told,
Of a kind and loving Brother
Who had a heart of gold.

I could write a million pages
But there's one thing I would say,
Just how much I love and miss him
Every single day.

You were a firm foundation
Through all the storms of life.
A sturdy hand to hold onto
In times of stress and strife.

A true friend I could turn to
In times of good and bad,
One of life's greatest blessings
The best Brother I could have had.

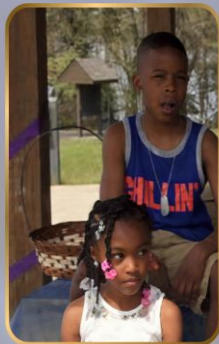


My Son

It broke my heart to lose you,
But you did not go alone.
A part of me went with you
The day god called you home.

A million times I've thought of you,
A million times I've cried.
If loving could have saved you,
You never would have died.

Forgive me lord, I'll always weep
For my son i loved so much
But yet i could not keep.



Dad's Journey

Don't think of Dad as gone away,
His journey's just begun.
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of Dad as resting,
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
Where there are no days or years.

Think of how Dad must be wishing,
That you could know today,
How nothing but your sadness,
Can really pass away.

And think of Dad as living,
In the hearts of those I touched...
For nothing loved is ever lost,
And I was loved so much.

