

Twenty-Third Psalm

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'
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 annointest 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.

Acknowledgement

We the family wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all relatives and friends that have expressed love, concern, consolation and support during our time of bereavement. It is times like these that a family can find strength and willingness to carry on knowing that there are people such as you to call upon. So whether you sent a comforting message or sat quietly in a chair, sent a floral piece, we saw it here, spoke kindest words (as any friend would say); perhaps you were not here at all-just thought of us today. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Pallbearers

Glen Rutherford, Brandon Rutherford, Wade Rutherford,
Ganzlee Rutherford, Bennie Rutherford, Pierre Beal,
Geno Beal, Earl Rutherford

Honorary Pallbearers

Clarence Rutherford, Mark Rutherford, David Williams
Lawrence Rutherford, Kenneth Rutherford, Paul Rutherford,
Jerome Rutherford, Neil Robinson

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends



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In Loving Memory of



Rosetta Rutherford

March 3, 1942 – August 2, 2018

Service

Saturday, August 11, 2018 – 11:00 a.m.
Walker Funeral Home
7272 Hamilton Avenue
Mt. Healthy, Ohio 45231
Pastor James Price, Officiating

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Parting View: The Family

Prayer: Minister Lillie McDowell

Scripture: Minister Bertha McClain
Old and New Testaments

Selection: Burress Temple Church of God Choir

Acknowledgement of Cards: Sister Glendora Cornist

Remarks: Two Minutes

Obituary: Moments of Reflections (Silently)

Selection: Burress Temple Church of God Choir

Eulogy: Bishop Pastor James Price

Benediction: Bishop Pastor James Price

Recessional: Clergy, Pallbearers & Family

Interment

Landmark Memorial Gardens
Cincinnati, Ohio

Repast

Immediately Following the Interment
St. Simon of Cyrene Episcopal Church
810 Matthews Drive
Lincoln Heights, Ohio 45215

Obituary

Rosetta Rutherford aka Mommy, Baby Sister, Big Rose, and Granny was born March 3, 1942, in Asheville, North Carolina to the late Coley and Carrie Rutherford.

Rosetta moved to Cincinnati, Ohio in 1949 and lived in Woodlawn and later moved to Lincoln Heights. She attended South Woodlawn School which later became Lincoln Heights Elementary. She worked at Cox's Restaurant of Lincoln Heights, Candleglow Inn of Sharonville and did domestic work. She accepted Christ at a young age and attended Ebenezer Second Baptist Church.

Rosetta had eight children, five sons, Lawrence, Mark, Paul, Wade and Kenneth (Lynn); three daughters Cherry, Joyce (deceased) and Jacqueline (Jack).

Rosetta was the world to all of her grandchildren and family. She was very kind, considerate, loving and very forgiving. The whole community loved her. She was known as the Granny of the community. Rosetta loved to cook and was known for her homemade pound cakes, cheese cake and coneys. Her hobbies were reading, needle point, working puzzles, drawing, whispering, listening to jazz, decorating, shopping, playing numbers, arts and crafts and planning family gatherings. She also loved the Cincinnati Bearcats, Bengals and Lakers.

Rosetta leaves to cherish her memory two brothers; Bennie (Cheryl) Rutherford, Ganzlee, two deceased brothers Clarence and Jerome; three sisters Mamie (David-Deceased) Williams, Coretta Rutherford and Francine (Ted) Stinson, 15 grandchildren, 28 great-grandchildren, 5 great-great-grandchildren, along with a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Now the laborers task is over;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore,
Lands the voyager at last.

There the tears of earth and dried,
There the hidden things are clear,
There the work of life is tried
But a more just Judge than here.

A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we loved is still
A place is vacant in our home, which
Never can be filled.

The Family

