

A TRIBUTE OF HONOR & LOVE



Larry
LEE ROSS

SUNRISE: AUGUST 15, 1945

SUNSET: JUNE 4, 2021

Friday, June 11, 2021

Viewing: 9AM | Celebration of Life: 11AM

New Community Church of God in Christ

3480 Catterton Place

Waldorf, Maryland 20601

**Presiding, Troy V. Carter, Senior Pastor
Open Heart Way of the Cross Church**

Order Of Service

Prayer of Comfort

Teresa Ross

Reading of Old Testament

Rev. Robert Johnson, Sr., Senior Pastor
The New Mount Nebo Baptist Church of Capitol Heights

Reading of New Testament

Rev. Robert Johnson, Jr., Pastor
The New Mount Nebo Baptist Church of Capitol Heights

Selection

Jeannette Williams

Reading of Springfield Baptist Church Paper

Dea. Ronald Williams
Springfield Baptist Church Clerk

Silent Reading of the Obituary

Selection

The New True Believers
Springfield Baptist Church

Acknowledgements

Radiah Carson

Reflections - 2 mins

Dea. Herbert Ruffin
Harvey Dorsey
Leroy Warren
Norman (Lonnie) Outten

Selection

Springfield Baptist Church Praise Team

Eulogy

Superintendent Henry B. Hunt
Mt. Hebron Memorial Church of God in Christ

The Recessional

Interment

Heritage Memorial Cemetery
Waldorf, Maryland
Rev. Dr. James A. Simmons, Pastor
First Good Samaritan Baptist Church

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,
even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."
1 Thessalonians 4:14

Remembering Larry

Larry Lee Ross was born on August 15, 1945 in LaPlata, Md to Lorenzo Ross and Annie Diggs. He was the oldest brother of five siblings. He was called home on June 4, 2021 at the age of 75.

In his early years, he grew up with his family on his grandmother's farm where they grew corn and tobacco and raised chickens and pigs. The family later moved to Welcome, MD. where he remained until college. As a kid, Larry loved to hunt squirrels and birds and watch one of his favorite shows, Lone Ranger.

Larry attended Mount Hope Elementary and Pomonkey High School in Charles County, MD. In high school, he developed his love for sports. He played basketball, football and ran track. While he loved football, the game of basketball came easier to him and it earned him a spot on the starting team at Bowie State University.

He excelled at the game of basketball as a Bulldog. He was recognized with All - Conference Team honors in the Maryland Intercollegiate Conference for the 1965-66 season and Certificate of Honor for Outstanding Performance in 1966, respectively. An article noted one of his high games of 21 points against Salisbury University. It's also where he met and fell in love with his favorite Bowie State cheerleader, Patricia (Pat) Dorsey.

Larry and Pat were inseparable. In '66, they got married unknowingly in the wrong County on Oct. 31. The Pastor found them the next day and remarried them as soon as they crossed the Charles County line in a gas station. They loved to share that story. They had four children — Dameon, Deidra, Dasha and D'Neen. Last year, they celebrated 54 years of marriage.

Larry channeled his love for basketball into his children. He would often carry them to his pickup games and they watched from a playpen. All four children grew up with a love for the game. The eldest, Dameon, played for Old Dominion University and Salisbury University, where he still holds a 1,000-pt. game recognition. Deidra received a full scholarship to play basketball at St. John's College in Queens, NY and Dasha a full scholarship to Fairleigh Dickinson University in Teaneck, NJ. The youngest, D'Neen, even walked on to the court at Lincoln University in PA and secured a spot as a shooting guard.

Anyone that knew Larry also knew his passion for cars. He purchased his first car, a '56 Chevy, right after college and that's where his love for cars began. He loved working on cars and he particularly enjoyed fast cars. If he wasn't at the gym playing ball, he could be found at the race track with his buddies or racing one of his cars at Bud's Creek. Although retired from racing, Larry continued to work on his race car and it still sits in his trailer today.

Larry was very hardworking. He worked for Carousel Carpets in Bowie for 30 years installing carpet throughout Maryland, Virginia and Washington, DC. When he retired, he created his own brand and style of individualized carpets.

He also believed in God. He gave his life to Christ and attended Springfield Baptist Church in Washington, DC with his family regularly. He joined the church's daily prayer call faithfully.

Larry is survived by his wife (Patricia Ross), three children (Deidra Johnson, Dasha Smith, and D'Neen Ross); five grandchildren (Asya Tyson, James Johnson, Jr., Dameon Ross, Dara Smith, Diya Smith); five great grandchildren (Aden Johnson, Jerzi Johnson, Ava Tyson, Madison Tyson, and Marlee Tyson); three siblings (Chrylle Bluford, Sandra Hall and Michael Ross); and a host of in-laws, nieces, nephews and friends.





Dear Larry,
How much I love you.
God sent you straight to me because
he knew what I needed.

Someone perfect for me. You were designed a long
time ago to honor and respect a woman and you
were way beyond that. I hope I said thank you.

The last thing you told me was we worked
well together and we always have. I'll see you in glory
one day. I know God welcomed you in because you
were that kind of guy. I can say you became a great
cook because I always told you to put more love in
your cooking and you made sure it was
done to perfection. We lost our jewel because that's
what you were to all of us. God's blessings surrounded
us because of you. You are already missed.

Love, Yummy



Dad, you held my hand
When I was small
You caught me when I fell
The hero of my childhood
And of latter years as well.

Every time I think of you
My heart just fills with pride,
And though I'll always miss you, Dad,
I know you're by my side.

In laughter and in sorrow
In sunshine and in rain
I know you're watching over me
Until we meet again.

Love, Deidra





DADDY, THE GOAT, MY HERO

You being you. You taught me everything I needed to know for this very moment. Your love and support was unconditional. You were always there! Growing up, you never missed a game or event and was never late picking us up from practice, you being you. Once, I became a mother watching you with "Big Guy" (my Dameon) always warmed my heart. You taught him everything he needed to know for this very moment. Your coming to Alabama every Summer to spend time with Dameon and we always looked forward to our DIY projects. Your last visit to Alabama was the 2nd time you ever rode a plane. It was Father's Day weekend and once my house was packed up we drove the 16 wheeler from Alabama to Maryland, you being you. You always noticed a hair change and gave compliments, you being you. Every single moment with you was special, but the last six months were extra special. The conversations on our rides to and from the doctor. The silent conversations just laying by your side watching your favorite shows and you asking what I wanted to watch, you being you. The night I stayed over at the hospital and you kept asking if I was comfortable, you being you. The day before you were discharged you orchestrated a plan for me to pick you up so you could surprise mommy, you being you. Our conversations about Dameon's car or what he still needs for his studio, you being you. You constantly thanking me for being there which you didn't have to do. I only did what you taught me and reciprocated your love and support. It totally warmed my heart one day after a busy week to hear you say, "You know I can't go a week without seeing you", you being you. You were tough as nails, suffered in silence and held on and long as you could, you being you. Now, you are no longer in pain and have reunited with Damo! The day after your beautiful soul left this earth, a cardinal flew across the yard as I left to go home, just you being you, again!

Love and miss you immensely daddy, Boo



Dear Daddy,
 Thank you for breaking the mold.
 I never told anyone
 But I had the Best Dad Ever!
 So funny. So clever.
 And I never wanted for anything
 Because I had everything in you....
 Tips to better my bball game. Done.
 Connection to get my first PR internship. I won.
 Compliments on my new hairdo. All the time.
 And if my hair looked bad, you would be sure to
 let me know that too. Every time!
 You always had my back even if I was wrong.
 But as soon as we got home, it was "gon' tell ya
 momma what you did".
 I did it. I get it. We never faulted you.
 I knew when you said you were coming in there
 with the belt you laughed a little inside too.
 You were a gentle and kind spirit.
 Not the disciplinarian type.
 The nicest person I ever knew with a silent hype.
 You didn't raise your voice.
 You didn't have to. All I had to
 do was look your way and you would
 shake your head or hand
 gesture and I knew exactly what you
 were trying to say.
 My daddy.
 I will always cherish those rides in your race car
 that blended excitement with a dash of fear,
 even though we didn't go very far.
 And catching you on my college campus is
 something I will never forget
 I think THAT sparked more fear than
 excitement....yet, I digress.
 I was so blessed...so blessed
 To have you as my dad
 I have so many fun memories of
 our talks, games, calls, laughs...
 THE BEST DAD
 A girl could have!

Love, Baby Dash



Set Free

When I have come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me;
I want no rites to a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your heads bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

Pallbearers

Michael Ross
George Smallwood
Norman (Lonnie) Outten
Arnold Ballard
Herb Ballard
Oliver Frank Diggs
Lyndon Ross
Charles Butler
Richard Tyler
Davis Smith, Jr.
James Johnson, Jr.
Dameon H. Ross

Acknowledgements

Our family would like to thank everyone for all acts of kindness and love shown during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Ross-Bluford Funeral Services

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