

*Roscoe Earnell
Watkins, Jr.*



PALLBEARERS

Nephews

FLOWER BEARERS

First Cousins

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Roscoe Watkins extends our heartfelt gratitude for every act of kindness, every prayer, every comforting word, every visit, every meal, every phone call, every floral arrangement, and every expression of love shown during this difficult time.

Your compassion and support have brought us comfort and strength as we celebrate the life of our beloved husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, brother, uncle, cousin, and friend. Though our hearts are heavy, your presence and kindness have reminded us that we do not walk this journey alone.

We would like to extend a special thank you to our family, friends, neighbors, church family, healthcare professionals, and everyone who cared for and loved Roscoe throughout his life. The outpouring of love has been a blessing to our family and will never be forgotten.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO DUNN FUNERAL HOME

810 West Wilmington Street
Burgaw, North Carolina 28425

Celebrating THE LIFE OF



SUNRISE

August 1, 1949

SUNSET

July 15, 2026

Sunday, July 26, 2026 | 1:00 PM

GREATER ST PAUL UNITED HOLY CHURCH
1300 Webbtown Road | Maple Hill, North Carolina 28454

Pastor Terrell Owens | Pastor Sonobia Sharpless, Eulogist | Elder Lawanda Henderson, Officiant

Order of Service

Processional.....Pastor Sonobia Sharpless

Musical Selection..... Maple Hill Community Choir

Scripture Readings:

Old TestamentElder Rosa Watkins

New TestamentElder Mary Wooten

PrayerDoctor Reverend Douglas Cogdell

Musical Selection..... Talyce Currie and Family

Tributes:

Class of 1968

Community

Church.....Doctor Reverend Douglas Cogdell

Hunting Club Mark Watkins

FamilyBarbara Watkins Samuel

Remarks.....*Please Limit to Two Minutes*..... Family & Friends

Musical Selection.....Soloist Sarah Sharpless

Acknowledgements & Obituary Deacon Samuel Ezzell

Musical Selection Felicia Watkins, Alicia Watkins, Porsha Moore, & Sherena Holmes

EulogyPastor Sonobia Sharpless

Recessional

Benediction





FROM YOUR CHILDREN

Dad,

There will never be enough words to thank you for being the best dad in the world. You were our hero, our protector, our teacher, and the one person we knew would never let us down.

You were the master storyteller with the gift of gab, and you truly never met a stranger.

Whether we were fishing, riding four-wheelers, camping, playing Bid Whiz, or slapping the board, you taught us that the greatest memories are made with family.

You were a jack of all trades—and a master of them all. There wasn't much you couldn't fix, build, or figure out. More importantly, you showed us how to lead with humility, work hard, give freely, and treat everyone the same. You taught us that family was everything, and because of you, we know how to love one another the way you loved us.

You took immense pride in your children and every member of your family. The love you poured into us became the foundation of who we are today.

We will miss you every day, but we promise to carry your legacy forward. If we are a reflection of the man who raised us, then we know we've been given one of life's greatest gifts.

We love you always, Dad.

Your Children

To My Daddy

To the world, you were many things.

To me, you were simply "Dad".

Some of my sweetest childhood memories are because of you—fishing trips, family reunions, cruises, amusement parks, and rides in your big truck. You made sure I never wanted for anything, but more importantly, you made sure I always felt loved.

You taught me the value of hard work, family, and unconditional love. The older I became, the more I realized what a blessing it was to call you my grandfather.

While my heart is broken, I find comfort knowing you are finally reunited with Mom, and resting peacefully in the arms of God.

Thank you for every memory, every sacrifice, and every lesson. You will always be my hero, and I will love and miss you forever.

Love always,

Your Granddaughter, Porsha

FROM YOUR BROTHERS

AND SISTERS

Big Brother,

You were our hero, our role model, and the best big brother anyone could ever ask for.

We admired your strength, your dedication, and your endurance. No matter what life brought your way, you faced it head-on with courage, wisdom, and a smile. You were always just a phone call away, always ready to listen, offer advice, tell one of your unforgettable stories, or have us laughing before the conversation was over. You were our biggest cheerleader and one of our greatest examples. You proudly carried the legacy of our daddy, standing as his right-hand man and leading our family with the same love, strength, and integrity that he did.

You were always proud of us, always believed in us, and never made us feel like we couldn't ask you for anything. Your home was always open, your bed was always available, and your heart was always welcoming. You didn't just give us a place to stay—you gave us a place to belong.

To us, you were home.

We love you always.

Linda, Barbara, Don, and Jessie

A Life Reflection

A life well lived leaves footprints on the hearts of others, and *ROSCOE WATKINS* left footprints that will never fade.

Born on August 1, 1949, he was the son of the late Roscoe Watkins, Sr., and Jessie Mae Watkins. As the second oldest of six children and the oldest son, he naturally stepped into a leadership role that he carried with pride throughout his life. He was a devoted brother, a dependable protector, and an example of strength, integrity, and unconditional love.

He received his early education in Maple Hill, North Carolina, and later graduated from C. F. Pope High School. His commitment to excellence continued as he attended North Carolina A&T State University, where he graduated with honors—an accomplishment that reflected the discipline and determination that defined his life. He also became a member of Phi Beta Sigma fraternity, where he gained lifelong friendships and memories.

On December 24, 1970, he married the love of his life and high school sweetheart, Gloria Watkins. Their marriage was a beautiful testament to faith, commitment, and unconditional love. For 43 wonderful years, they built a life centered on God, family, and service until her passing. Together they raised not only their children but also helped nurture and guide their grandchildren, creating a legacy of love that continues through each generation.

He dedicated more than four decades to the trucking industry, beginning his career with McCauley Brothers Moving & Storage where he drove for more than 20 years. He later joined Thorn Apple Valley, which became Tyson Foods, where he faithfully served for another 20 years. His professionalism, dedication, and commitment to safety earned him numerous awards for driving excellence, including the extraordinary achievement of driving more than one million accident-free miles. He took great pride in his work, his appearance, and the example he set for others. Throughout his career, he mentored and trained countless young truck drivers, sharing not only his knowledge but also his values.

Outside of work, he embraced life with enthusiasm. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, camping traveling the world, and making memories with those he loved. As the co-founder of the Wild Side Hunting Club, alongside his best friend Nathaniel Malloy, he built more than a hunting club—he built a brotherhood that created lifelong friendships and traditions. His highlight of the fall was going hunting with Alec, who often fought with him to kill the biggest deer. That would be the argument every Saturday.

His love for his community was just as strong as his love for his family. He helped bring baseball and softball to the Maple Hill community, believing every child deserved the opportunity to learn, grow, and succeed. Through mentoring young people and investing his time in the next generation, he opened doors and created opportunities many otherwise would not have had.

Family was the center of his world. He cherished every moment spent with his children, grandchildren, siblings, cousins, and extended family. He especially loved spending time with his cousins, Tiana and Shorty, whose bond with him began in childhood. They grew up together, sharing beds, laughter, and memories that lasted a lifetime. Whether it was sitting together on the porch before or after retirement, reminiscing about old times, or enjoying the pineapple coconut cake that Shorty faithfully made for him every holiday, those simple moments meant the world to him.

He also loved sharing stories, laughing around the table, playing video games with his grandchildren, and spending time with his beloved dog, Tea Cake. One of his greatest joys was loving and watching his great-grandson, Julian, grow during the six years they shared together. Julian was truly one of the brightest lights of his life and brought him immeasurable pride and happiness.

His legacy is not measured by the miles he drove or the awards he received, but by the countless lives he touched. He was a devoted husband, loving father, proud grandfather and great-grandfather, faithful brother, cherished cousin, mentor, community leader, and friend to all. He led with humility, served with compassion, and loved without limits.

His race is finished, his work on earth is complete, and his legacy lives on through every life he inspired. Though he will be deeply missed, the lessons he taught, the love he gave, and the example he set will remain in the hearts of all who knew him forever.