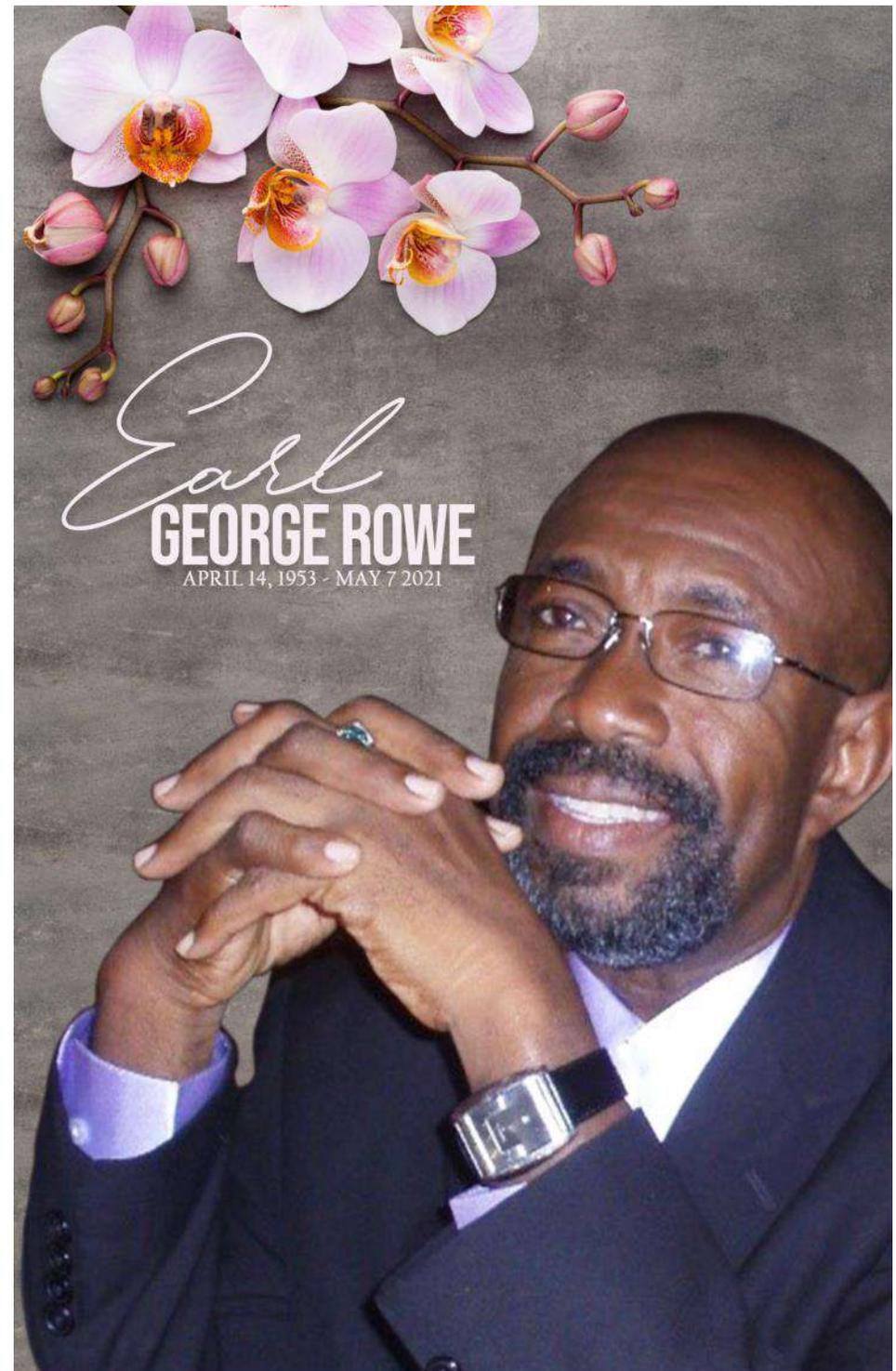


Covers designed by DiMario McDowell

### *Acknowledgement:*

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love concerns and kindness shown during this time of bereavement. Words cannot express our gratitude for all the love and sympathies our family have received.*



Livestream: <https://youtu.be/N6fhhV5vIBw>

# Service of Thanksgiving

For the life of

*Earl George Rowe (E.G.)*

April 14, 1953 - May 7 2021

At

ROMAN'S FUNERAL CHAPEL

23 Dunrobin Avenue,  
Kingston 10.

On

Saturday, May 29, 2021  
At 11:00 a.m.

OFFICIATING MINISTER:

Rev. Naggie Sterling

ACCOMPANIST: Mr. Christopher McDonald

CANTOR: Mr. Dimario McDowell

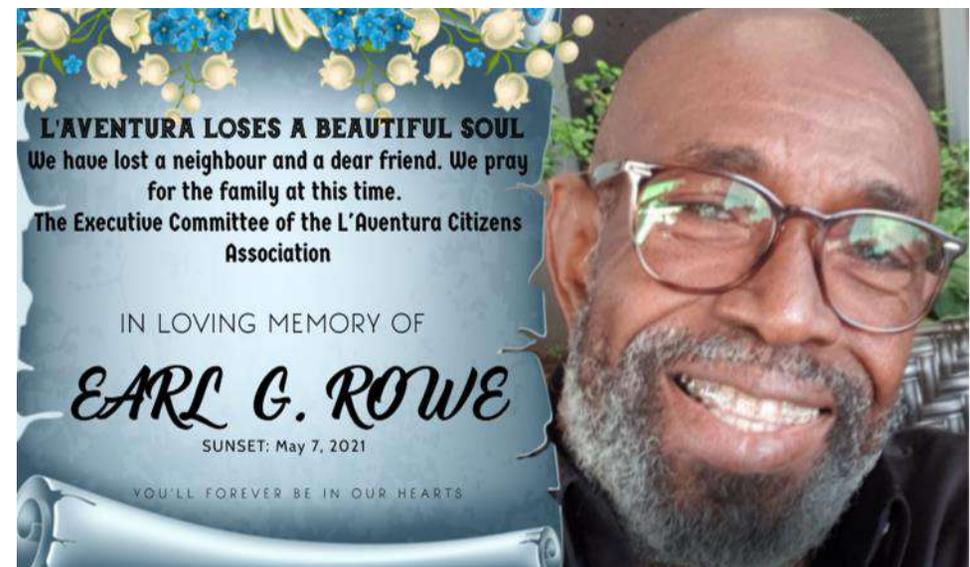


On May 7<sup>th</sup> 2021, our lives were forever changed, our beloved father and friend transitioned. Its with a heavy heart and deep sadness.  
Forever in our hearts: Earl, Bebow, Bird, E.G.

Bird,

You did not give me a last farewell or even a goodbye  
You were gone before we knew it and I still wonder why  
A million times we miss you, a million times I cry.  
If our love alone could save you, no way you would have died.  
In life you were loved dearly in death we do love you still  
In my heart you had a place no one else can fill!

*Lolly*



## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE EARL G. ROWE

Earl” provided a very solid fatherly, education and responsible foundation for me.

I was truly privileged as this was very lacking in our community among the youths. His DNA made my educational path and technical professional career an easy path. As problem solving is like second nature to us, we both are known for figuring what seems to be a challenge to move a mountain in a snap! Our DNA are so similar that it can be frightening (Example: we eventually found both of us like the rain mist blowing on us while we sleep).

It was because his achievements at CAST and technical knowledge I had developed the same passion of completing high school and a must to attend this college. He garnished the love I developed for cricket as we used to attend Alcan’s sponsored cricket matches throughout the island and national matches at Sabina.

My appreciation for him developed even deeper in my late adult life when I became a father again, it was at this point I realized that the magic in the home back then was really a team effort from his unseen none stop work outside home that was not truly recognized back then. I thought helping to finance his business through the tough times would be my payback, but more and more in to my fatherhood I came to the conclusion I could never repay my father, the value of his fatherhood was beyond what money could buy. Earl taught me so much and yet it was not by instructions but by leadership.

He and I don’t view death in the usual destructive way as most people do, we actually see it as a continuation of the cycle of life! After years of none stop work and on-going contribution to other lives, its time for him to rest

*Ashan*

## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE EARL G. ROWE

We all will face the last enemy...death.

It is with regret that I write this tribute, but I am reminded of man’s fragility, and mortality. Imagine, Earl was well, and with one test and a negative result, his life trajectory changed. A man with ideas, ambition, and always with a plan, very definitive.

Earl was a gentleman. He was a great husband to Eleanor his bereaved wife to whom he was respectful, considerate, grateful. I would say Earl brought out the best in her and made her happy. As a husband he protected her, he made many trips to the country with her to ensure her safety. He provided for her emotionally, socially, and complemented her financial needs.

Earl dressed impeccably, he was always well put together, this was further exemplified in the way he conducted business. He was an honest businessman and employed himself as an engineer with much professionalism. I recall him redoing a job himself as there was a leak on a roof after his staff had finished the job and as a responsible entrepreneur, he rolled up his sleeves and did not stop until the job was satisfactorily done. As you know many contractors do not have the same sense of pride in their work. Earl was different.

He was courteous and appreciative to acts of kindness and endearing gestures for which he and his wife were beneficiaries. I will remember him as a man of integrity, solid and pragmatic; he will be greatly missed. There will be no more Christmas dinners with his great vegetarian stew peas which he introduced me to. Gone too soon...

But God has promised to destroy death, the last enemy (1 Cor 15:26). May his soul rest in peace.

*The Powell's*

# Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE: Dwight Richards

SENTENCES

HYMN: “GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS”

”Great is Thy Faithfulness, O God my Father  
There is no shadow of turning with thee  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not  
As thou hast been, Thou forever will be

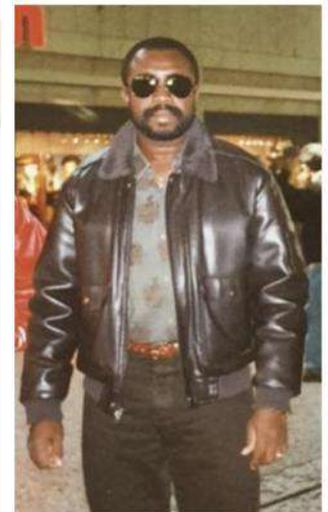
*Refrain:*

*“Great is Thy Faithfulness” “Great is Thy Faithfulness”  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided:  
Great is Thy Faithfulness, Lord unto me.*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness,  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

REMEMBRANCE: Mr. Michael Reid  
(Family Friend)



TRIBUTES:

- Excelsior Community College Family  
Jacqueline Garris (Family Friend)
- Family in UK & North America  
Pauline Walker (Family Friend)
- “IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY”  
(DiMario and Friends)
- “YOU RAISED ME UP”

FIRST LESSON:

ECCLESIASTES 3: 1-8  
Ashannafi F. Rowe (Son)  
Ashannafi A. Rowe (Grandson)

SECOND LESSON:

REVELATIONS 21: 2-7  
Jewel-Ann Rowe (Daughter)

SELECTION:

“THE HOLY CITY”  
(Dimario and Friends)

MESSAGE:

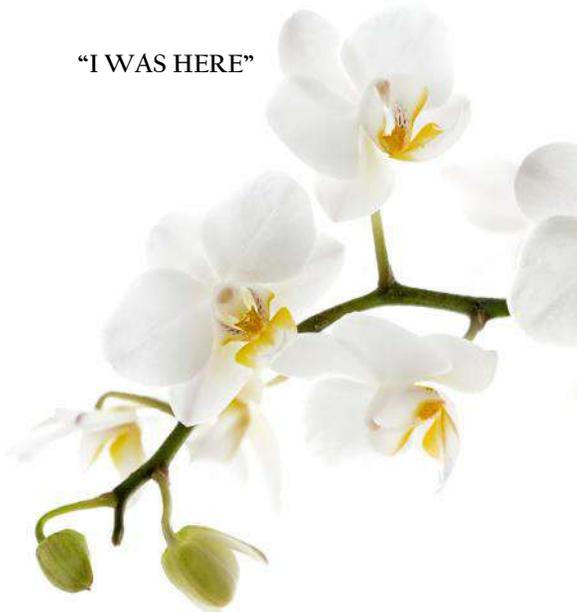
Rev. Naggie Sterling

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

COMMENDATION

SELECTION:

“I WAS HERE”



TRIBUTE TO THE LATE EARL G. ROWE

He was my friend, my brother from another mother and father. We studied together at St Andrew Technical High School and the University of Technology (CAST at the time). We worked together at the National Water Commission, Jamaica. We played together (Tae Kwon Do). Earl was brilliant and was feared by even the instructor. He had that passion and focus to be the best at whatever he set out to do, always empowering and enriching his life as well as those he came in contact with. He was always looking out and trying to help people. He would motivate you beyond the limitations you placed on yourself. We remain in touch even after I migrated. I would frequently encourage him to migrate to the USA, but he would not leave his mother. He did know who would take care of her as he did. We may think he missed many opportunities, but he did not need to migrate to live a life that mattered. He was a man of integrity, courage and compassion. He was loving, caring and most of all a go getter. One love brother and I will see you on the other side.

*Mike Richards (Friend and Brother)*

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TRIBUTE TO THE LATE EARL G. ROWE

I write this with great sadness over the unimaginable loss of a dear friend that I have known for over fifty years, and it would be my pleasure to share with you things he has done for me and with me during those fifty years. But just as he was a caring and loving person, always thinking about people, EG, as we fondly called him, would not want me to go through those fifty years so I will try to sum up the beautiful characters of E.G. so others too can share their thoughts.

E.G was a wonderful friend to me, supporting me with his gentle and caring nature. Among the many things we have shared, one that I will never forget, was when he put a hot needle to my sore toe to expel the bacteria that was causing me so much pain. He was not scornful or scared of what might have been passed on to him during the process, he just wanted his friend to be better. E.G. was instrumental in encouraging me to pursue a career in electrical engineering, a job I did for many years. E.G was authentic with people. He never judged or forced his opinions on anyone, but offered valuable and truthful advice.

If tears could build a stairway and memories a lane, I would walk right up those streets and bring E.G. back again. My most painful regret, is that no farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye. E.G was gone before I knew it and only God knows why. My heart still aches with sadness, and what it meant to have known him, no one can ever know. I am saddened that he is gone, but glad that he is in no more pain. He will never be forgotten and a hollowed place within my heart is where he'll always stay.

E.G. we are here to celebrate your life and the measure of its worth and every single life you touched while you were on this earth. We wish to pay our last respects, that's why we all are here, to thank you for your friendship and all the memories we hold dear. It's been a privilege to have known you. We were family, not just friends, and we will carry you in spirit until we meet up once again.

*Lincoln Case (Family Friend)*

### TRIBUTE TO UNCLE EARL

Earl George Rowe, better known to us as uncle Earl, was my father's brother. Uncle Earl was like a big brother to me especially during the times I spent with my grandfather (his father) in St Andrew. He would always offer his utmost best to his family and friends. He was a karate expert in his own right and would practice breaking blocks and boards in his younger years. This he enjoyed doing. Uncle Earl also enjoyed eating healthy.

Whenever I visited him with my dad he would always encouraged my father to eat healthy and would go one step further and get him some healthy food.

Uncle Earl loved to work. He would take no breaks. He was determined to better himself and learn more about his craft at every opportunity. I came to learn that if you showed uncle Earl some ambition and the right attitude, he is automatically in your corner. I will surely miss uncle Earl. I am grateful for the wonderful memories and for being the great help he has always been.

To Eleanor his widow, his son Ashannafi and daughter Jewel-Ann, don't give up on Jesus as he is the only source of comfort in this time of grief. Our prayers are with you always.

*Pearl Rowe (Niece)*



### RECESSIONAL HYMN:

### "BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC"

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

#### *Refrain:*

*Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.*

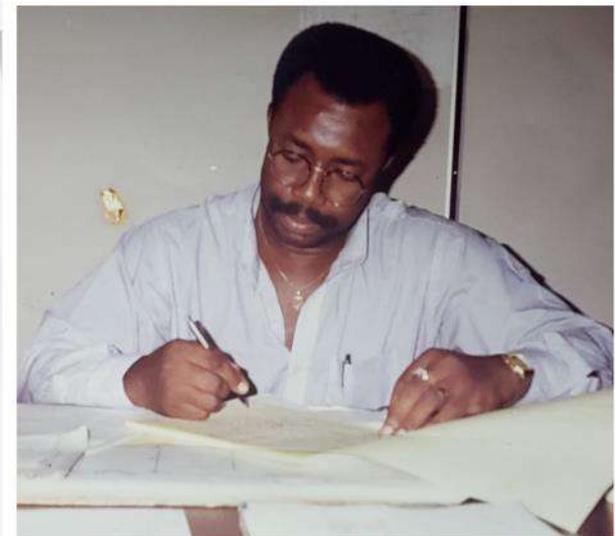
I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps,  
They have built him an alter in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,  
He is wisdom to the mighty, he is honor to the brave;  
So the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave.  
Our God is marching on.

### BENEDICTION



## REMEMBRANCE FOR EARL G. ROWE

Good Morning,

I am Mike Reid, widely considered Earl's BFF and wing-man. Actually, we regarded each other as brothers from different parents united by a common bond based on love and respect for each other.

Firstly, I will take this opportunity to thank all of you who joined us today from various points around the globe. Your attendance, albeit via social media, is a testament and an expression of your love, appreciation, respect and desire to offer your sincere condolences to his grieving family.

Earl George Rowe, (Mr. Rowe, uncle Earl, daddy and EG to his close friends) was born April 14, 1953 in Olympic Gardens, West Central St. Andrew. He was the last survivor of three blood-brothers and raised by his mother (Merle) who worked hard and gave him all that she could afford, which would not be considered much by some people, but to Earl, that was more than enough. His mom taught him to be respectful and kind, to love his fellow men, and to be thankful to his Creator for all things, great and small.

Although we resided in nearby communities, we never met until the first day we entered through the gates of St. Andrew Technical. With similar daily schedule; bus, classes and lunch, we found common interest that started a triangular friendship between Earl, Danny Richards and I (The Three Amigos). That friendship would eventually span across five decades and three countries. During our time at secondary school, we participated in many activities including a little mischief and some good trouble. Earl was a quick thinker who always have an answer for everything and whenever we got into tricky situations, he would devise some kind of philosophical explanation that worked most of the time.

Earl was a reliable source of social and intellectual stimulations. He had a brilliant mind that encouraged you to think deeper, challenged you to find answers where seemingly there was none. He was scholastically sound and competitive and that kept him at the top of our class from day one to graduation. Actually, he was awarded the golden drill by our German Engineering shop teacher for his extraordinary effort. This is one of the stories he enjoyed telling, especially when we gather at our favourite watering hole at Danny Richards place in Plantation Florida.

After Graduation, we each secured gainful employment and Earl started working at the National Water Commission, Jamaica. A few years later, I migrated to Canada and Danny to Florida, but Earl refused to migrate as long as he was free to travel and return to his Paradise Island of Jamaica. While at NWC Earl decided to pursue tertiary level education. He pursued his tertiary education at the College of Arts Science and Technology (CAST), now the University of Technology majoring in Electrical Engineering Technology, completed several professional courses, and did not allow age to be a deterrent when he decided and successfully completed his MBA some years ago. Earl was widely read and was not afraid to challenge the accuracy of information presented by his lecturers.

Earl's brilliance shone at his various places of employment where he would have made his mark and received promotion/recognition for his high performance. Although Danny and myself had migrated, we maintained our strong bond and this was made even stronger as Earl frequently travelled to ALCAN Headquarters in Canada for training. His training was extensive and extended to other countries. This not only strengthened his skills but also his confidence and equipped him to effectively build and manage a production organization. We have heard many stories of disabled production machines he was able to repair and put into production which highly paid consultants were unable to achieve.

## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE EARL G. ROWE (Hon)

I still cannot believe it. It just does not seem real. I never expected you to go. I continue to wrestle with conflicting emotions....anger, sadness and a deep sense of loss. We had so many hopes and dreams.....

You were my vibration! You were strong, you gave me strength, you were so wise, you gave me wisdom, you were an avid listener, you needed me to listen. You demonstrated what mattered in life...love, understanding, integrity, compassion, courage, sacrifices that enriched, empowered and encouraged others.

We were one, loving each other's edges and imperfections. We took care of each other. We made each other so happy. You were my world! You made it so easy to love you because you were such a caring and devoted husband, not to mention your brilliant mind and swag. We celebrated our love every day. We never waited for special occasions to celebrate. We would buy each other roses, you would open the door, you met me at the door, you would take my bags, you pushed the trolley, you read all the ingredients on the back of the packages to make sure it was healthy to consume. We just always wanted to be together. I miss your hugs, your smile, your Muttie laughs. The simple things were important to you, they mattered. You changed my life in so many ways...

You never feared transitioning, you served in this life with your talents and worked steadfastly and wisely in love with anticipation of your next level in the Cosmic realm. I am thankful for everything God gave us on our journey, all your footprints in my life.

I am constantly being reminded that a time will come when the memories of our love will bring joy and comfort instead of all this pain. This too is difficult to fathom but I hope so because I cannot turn off your love and light in me. There are some who brings a light so great to the world, that even after they have gone, the light remains. The light of you was all I saw. Your light opened up my heart and eyes to so many beautiful experiences and your light will remain in my heart always.

*Your Cheerleader Eleanor*

### TRIBUTE IN POEM FROM THE FAMILY:

When family ties are broken and loved ones have to part  
It leaves a wound that never heals, and also broken hearts  
But looking back on memories, upon the paths we walked  
We blessed the years we had with you and leave the rest to God.  
We cannot read God's purpose, but there comes a day when God will  
Make us understand why you were called away  
We cannot bring the old days back when we were all together,  
But loving thought and memories will keep us close forever  
There will always be heartaches and often silent tears  
But also precious memories of days when you were here  
We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain  
To walk with us through our lives until we meet again

Earl's cousin Evelyn (UK) and other family members in the UK, Canada and USA would like to thank his dear wife Eleanor for her love and care of him. I will hold forever the lovely memories myself and my husband Richard shared with Earl when he visited with us in the UK. Our beloved cousin Earl....gone too soon, always will be missed.... Sleep in peace cuz....Sleep in peace.

*Evelyn Archer (Cousin)*

## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE EARL G. ROWE

On behalf of the management and staff of the Excelsior Community College we offer our sincere condolences to the loss of Mr. Earl G. Rowe. "A family is a circle of love, not broken by loss, but made stronger by the memories. We are forever blessed that God connected us to you" - Anonymous. The passing of Mr. E. G. Rowe is indeed a personal loss to the Excelsior Community College family as he is remembered as a distinguished engineer, a contractor, and an extra-ordinary man and great friend. He had a vision for providing engineering turnkey construction solutions to others.

Mr. E. G. Rowe exuded a passion for Engineering and Construction. He was instrumental in the Construction of the School of Engineering Logistics and Built Environment (SELBE) Deanery Road Satellite campus. Such impeccable engineering and construction leadership led to him being described as no ordinary contractor and was praised for the passion he ignited in its construction. In fact, ECC staff speaks highly of Mr. Rowe's engineering and construction skills as his ability enables him to make the "complex" seem "simple". Mr. Rowe could be relied on for his strategic thinking, incredible competence, wisdom, business acumen and vision in the construction industry.

As a philanthropist, Mr. Rowe was a honorary member of the Excelsior Community College, Community Empowerment Unit. Notably, he received Awards for his continuous contributions to the Unit's Annual Senior Citizens' Dinner. His love and care extended to many family members and friends from the Mountain View communities to whom he was a source of moral support. He was always willing to give.

Mr. Rowe was a mentor and friend to those whom he had supervisory responsibilities. He was admired and respected for his kind and warm personality; patience and compassion; and accessibility at any time for advice and assistance. His humility knew no bounds. He is also remembered as being easy to talk to and as an embodiment of Plato's words, "wise men speak because they have something to say". He is also remembered as being extremely calm as if he were guided by the mantra, "be kind, for everyone you meet is fighting a hard battle."

The EXED Family is indebted to Mr. E. G. Rowe. We salute you Mr. Rowe - mentor, colleague, philanthropist, friend. You have earned your wings as an Excelsior Eagle, having been true to the ideals of our motto, "Age Animo - Do It With Thy Might"; and our name "EXCELSIOR - Yet Higher!".

*From the  
Excelsior Community College Family*



My wife Margaret and Earl were also good friends and shopping buddies and spent many quality hours feeding their addiction in department stores. He is credited for teaching Margaret to drive on our infamous Highway 401. On occasions, he would split the trip between Toronto and Miramar Florida where he visited Danny and Millicent Richards. While at Alcan, Earl served as President of the Sports Club, Manager of the football Team, member of the Editorial Committee and Sports Writer for the In-House Magazine.

Life was good and along the way we each became fathers. Earl was chosen as God-Father to Renée, the second of Danny's two daughters and I, to Donna-Michelle the first. Earl chose me as God-Father to his only daughter Jewel-Ann and I assumed the role of mentor to his son Ashannafa. Whenever we visited each other we would leave or take a personal item, this was the tradition with us. I mentioned this to show the solidarity between three boys that grew into responsible men and remain virtually inseparable for more than fifty years.

Earl had interest in several sports, football, cricket, track and field, horse racing, dominoes, but he had a keen interest in karate where he excelled and eventually earned a Black Belt. I was very impressed to the point where I wanted to emulate Earl, but I lost interest when he explained that Karate is more discipline than fighting. He became so dominant in this sport that he would often be the teacher instead of the student during training.

After years of working and advancing in various positions at Alcan, he decided to pursue his lifelong ambition of starting his own company and that gave birth to E.G Rowe Engineering Ltd. Earl earned an MBA (Project Management) and managed several successful projects across the island working for major companies/organisations such as NCB, Seprod Group, British High Commission, Office of the Prime Minister, UWI, UTECH, Excelsior Community College and of course our family home in St Catherine, and many others.

His generosity knew no bounds and he was loved by many. As a friend and as an employer he had compassion, he was cordial and engaging. He was a man of integrity and demanded a high level of performance from his team members. He worked hard and he believed in playing hard as well as giving back. Earl distinguished himself as a loyal and dedicated community leader in Spanish Town Communities. He formed the Twickenham Park Business House Football League with the objective of fostering interaction between companies in the area. He was Junior Achievement Advisor in Finance to the Jonathan Grant High School and assisted the Y.W.C.A in Spanish Town to establish a vocational training centre for young women in the Windsor Road Community. He may not have had as much time as Managing Director of his company, E.G.Rowe Engineering Ltd, but he continued to support community activities where possible.

I thank God for his beautiful wife Eleanor who was a rock, not just for him but for his mother. She also loves his children as her own and would never address them as step children. Suffice to say, I believed that by Earl's account, Eleanor was the first and only woman to enter L'Aventura as his soul-mate and his mother's potential daughter-in-law. He would always find a place in our conversation to tell me how much he loves and appreciates his wife. "I couldn't have made it this far without her" was one of his favourite sayings. She was his cheerleader, his best friend. She is heart-broken and if her love and care could have saved him, we would not be here today. She knows we will always be here for her and he also knew this.

I will always remember my friend's zest for life, his energy, his fearlessness, his drive, his style, his laughter; I will always remember how he made me feel when I was with him.

R.I.P. my brother!

*Michael Reid (Family Friend)*

