



Joan Carol Rowland

June 15, 1943 - March 19, 2012

Joan Rowland, age 68 of Pensacola, passed away Monday, March 19, 2012. She was a member of the Red Hat Society. Joan will be remembered as a devoted wife, loving mother and wonderful "Ganny" to her grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents, Thomas Stagg and Vera Edwards (Jimmy) and daughter, Terry Morgan. Survivors include her husband of 28 years, Bob Rowland; four children, Tammy Vice (Ray), Tracy Webb (Jerry, Jr.), Cary York (Tim) and Michelle Rowland; 11 grandchildren; one great granddaughter; one sister, Barbara Callaway (Bob); two brothers, Gary Edwards and Jim Edwards. Funeral service will be 2:00 p.m. Saturday, March 24, 2012 at FAITH CHAPEL FUNERAL HOME, 100 Beverly Pkwy with Pastor Lattie Pierce officiating. The family will receive friends at the funeral home one hour prior to the service on Saturday.

Condolences may be placed online @fcfhs.com.

Comments



“ My thoughts and prayers are with you -- losing someone your love is never easy. Somehow we do get through these trying periods with the Love that continually surrounds us.

Carol Rowland Watkins - March 28, 2012 at 01:12 PM



“ You all are in my prayers. So sorry for your loss...

Heather Hildman - March 26, 2012 at 09:16 PM



“ You will forever remain in our hearts and will be deeply missed. RIP Joan Much Love.

Tom & Pam Rowland - March 22, 2012 at 07:32 PM



“ Joan has gone home to our heavenly father. She will be missed very much. Bob, you have my deepest sympathy during these trying times.

Clarke

W Clarke Haywood - March 22, 2012 at 01:32 PM



“ MY VERY SPECIAL FRIEND AND AVON LADY. I WILL MISS YOU DEARLY.

CAROLYN GRAY - March 22, 2012 at 12:18 PM



“ Tracy, Cary, Michelle, Bob and the rest of the family, I am so sorry for your loss. I can't imagine how this must feel. I know that it takes time, but I hope that you can find ways to remember the joy she brought to you while she was with you. Words can't really express how I personally feel about Ganny. She was the first person to smile and crack a joke with me and the first person to make me laugh and feel more comfortable amid a big family that I was meeting for the first time. That was over a decade ago and as time passed, she became one of my favorite people. I always looked forward to spending time with her. I am sorry that I didn't get to say goodbye. I love you guys and I'm thinking about you all.

Kim - March 22, 2012 at 12:06 PM



“ Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft starlight at night.

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die!

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am the song that will never end.
I am the love of family and friend.
I am the child who has come to rest
In the arms of the Father who knows him best.

When you see the sunset fair,
I am the scented evening air.
I am the joy of a task well done.
I am the glow of the setting sun.

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
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~ Mary E. Frye ~

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Joan C Rowland - March 22, 2012 at 10:22 AM



“ Main Album

Guest - January 01, 2012 at 12:00 AM