



Roger Williams Rowell

August 31, 1967 - December 7, 2018

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Belmont Memorial Park

201 N. Teilman Avenue
Fresno, CA 93706

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 17. 12:00 PM (PT)

Chapel of the Light
1620 W. Belmont Avenue
Fresno, CA 93728
michael@chapelofthelight.com
<http://www.chapelofthelight.com>

Funeral Service

DEC 17. 1:00 PM (PT)

Chapel of the Light
1620 W. Belmont Avenue
Fresno, CA 93728
michael@chapelofthelight.com
<http://www.chapelofthelight.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Roger Williams Rowell*

September 15, 2022 at 09:34 PM



“ *I was blessed by his love. We started our story so many years ago. But only became serious five years ago. Roger adored his girls beyond belief, for that speaks volumes of a man. Our daily texts and the deep love we shared for each other, best friends and lovers until the very end. I told you Roger that I would love you until the day I died, and that made you so happy, oh that smile. I say goodbye now but I will treasure every moment of every memory until we are together again. My sweet, huggable RogerBear. I miss scratching your head and tickling your back until we were both fast asleep. Hugs! I wouldn't have spent the past five years with aany other human being, such fun. ❤️ I will forever miss you. 😭*

Tracey Lee - December 17, 2018 at 07:27 PM

 Christi Avakian

“ Roger Rowell was not only my friend. He was family to me. We met in 1984 at RHS. I was a freshman and he was a little older and on the football team at Roosevelt High. He asked me to be his girlfriend and I said yes. We had the best of times. Even after we broke up and later graduated High School, we remained close friends. To me, his memory will always bring a smile to my face. He loved to joke around and was a true friend, even in 2018 he came to help me move into my new home. He brought me tools I needed to landscape my backyard and he even helped remove some bricks. I'm grateful he was a part of my life. My heart goes out to his brother Dave Rowell and his nephew as well as to his daughters and family. My sincere condolences~ Rest in peace Roger. We love you very much.

Christi Avakian - December 17, 2018 at 02:24 PM



“ Roses For Sympathy was purchased for the family of Roger Williams Rowell.



December 17, 2018 at 12:40 PM

JW

“ I became acquainted with Roger this past summer, so my slice of the pie is rather short.

Roger adored his daughters. He was very proud of them, and used to send me their homework assignments to read. The highlight of his week was to cook for the ladies, even the little one. Roger took particular pride that his vegetarian daughter ate his chicken dish. He took a victory lap over that one.

Roger spoke well of his ex-wife. I apologize I don't remember her name. I find it a sign of integrity and character when a man speaks well of the mother of his children.

Roger's touch-stone was his brother. He may have complained about building climbing walls and swings for the Physical Therapy office, but he was proud of designing, engineering, and executing these projects.

I recently had knee surgery. Roger held my hand while they started my IV, was there when I came out of anesthesia, and even moved the Foley catheter to the other side so he could crawl into the hospital bed to comfort me.

When I was released from the hospital, he gave me the greatest gift a person can give: the Gift of Time. He stayed with me, watched Romantic Comedies with me, cooked and then cleaned the kitchen, then tucked me in for the night.

I love birthdays and holidays; Roger hated them. I'm sad to say our last conversation was a row over Thanksgiving. If there were do-overs in life, I would have handled that one differently. I always thought there would be further chapters in our story.

I will end with a cliché. I have cried for Roger, and I will cry for Roger, but I will smile because I knew him.

I offer my deepest sympathy to his family. He was loved, and he will be missed.

Jo Wray

Jo Wray - December 13, 2018 at 06:51 PM

DJ

“ Roger and I have shared many memories.

Most can not be said publicly. Roger and I grew up together in our 20's. He was my SAE pledge brother at Fresno State University. He was my best man when I married. He was there when I could not call anyone else. He was there.... He helped me move countless times, he never complained and was always willing to help. Well, he complained a little.

Roger could be moody. He could be hard to communicate with if he was upset about something. But once he calmed down he would usually see things the way others saw things. Roger accepted the fact he wasn't perfect. He admitted his mistakes to me many many times. Roger wanted to be a much better husband and father. He wanted so badly to be a "family man" . He knew deep down the thing he wanted most was the love of his daughters. He had told me on more than one occasion how he missed the times when they were little and how he was their hero.

Roger realized as the girls became older that he was not equipped emotionally to handle some of their challenges. That did not mean however he loved them less. It simply meant he had a harder time being their hero. God, how he missed being their rock. He loved them ALL so much.

Roger loved those who loved him. His sharp words at times pushed some of you away. He never wanted to hurt anyone however. His regrets were many. His honesty was brutal at times but he still loved loved you who were closest to his heart.

Roger felt some of you gave up on him. I can tell you from conversations I have had with Roger that he never gave up on any of you .

Roger had faded in and out of my life over the last ten years or so. He admitted recently he had some struggles he was dealing with but admitted he wanted better for himself.

He told me he needed to “clean up his act”. He said he wanted to be a better father and man. I believed Roger. I believe he wanted more for himself and that he wanted to be a better dad. Roger realized actions spoke louder than words. He knew he had a lot to prove to the ones he wanted in his life the most . I think Roger was up for the challenge.

My friend, my brother, my best man...

I love you unconditionally. I know your heart is made of pure gold. The memories I have are sacred. The times we shared was priceless. I will forever miss you my brother.

Our paths will meet again. I know you will never be far away. My memories of you will always keep you close. I will NEVER say goodbye. But instead, I will say to you “ see you later!” ... I miss you. I love you!

Dale Jones - December 12, 2018 at 03:18 PM

TP

Beautiful! Thanks Dale.

Tracey Pimentel - December 17, 2018 at 08:57 PM

TS

“ *My heart is broken. I can't believe you are gone. My thoughts and prayers are with your beautiful daughters and your brothers. Rest In Peace*

Teresa Stansbury - December 12, 2018 at 09:27 AM