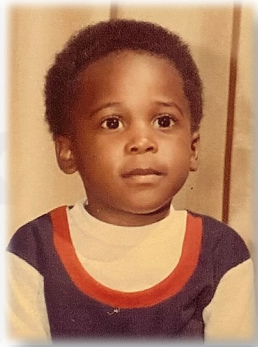


Celebrating the Life of

Roland “Mann” Harris II

March 26, 1971



June 20, 2024



Tuesday, July 9, 2024

10:00 A.M. FAMILY HOUR | 11:00 A.M. SERVICE

FROM THE HEART CHURCH MINISTRIES.
5055 ALLENTOWN ROAD | SUITLAND, MARYLAND 20746
BISHOP JOHN A. CHERRY, II - PASTOR

Remembering Roland

Roland “Mann” Harris, II was born in Washington, D.C., on March 26, 1971, to Loretta Bell Harris and the late Roland Harris, Sr. He was the second of three children born to this union.

Roland, at a young age, accepted the Lord Jesus Christ into his heart and was baptized at Paramount Baptist Church in Washington, D.C. He attended church regularly with his family including his grandmother, aunts, and cousins. There, he was a Boy Scout, a junior deacon, and he sang in the choir. Belief, faith, and prayer were ingrained in his heart as a child and never departed.

Roland was educated in the District of Columbia Public Schools. He proudly attended Hendley Elementary School, Jefferson Middle School, and Ballou Senior High School. Growing up, he played baseball and was coached by his dad. In high school, he was a member of the cross country and football teams, briefly. Due to his father being ill and unable to work, he began working at local stores to help his mother support their family. Also, in high school, he studied and trained at the D.C. Police Academy. After graduating, he joined the D.C. Metropolitan Police Department. Prior to his death, he worked for 21 years as a Project Manager with Benco Dental. Aside from being a dedicated employee, he was a highly skilled handy man who was kept very busy with a “can you fix this” list generated by family and friends. He also loved to detail cars. In 2024, he started his own business, Premier Auto Detail. He washed, waxed, and buffed cars so clean you would see your reflection for days. He took great pride in his work.

Roland married his high school sweetheart, the love of his life, Tasha Whitted. They were married on June 22, 2002. His love and commitment to his wife (two days shy) of 22 years fulfilled their wedding vows “to have and to hold, to love and cherish ‘til death do us part.” He was the beloved father of five children: Danaé, Kristian, Champ, Taylor, and Chloé; and proud grandfather of Bria, Karter, and Kennedy. He was also an awesome uncle-dad to Chase and King Mason ensuring they had tight haircuts and were not alone on “Dads & Donuts” day at school. With his family, he helped make fond, exciting, and happy vacations as they had traveled several times yearly—memories his family will cherish forever.

Roland loved family fellowship. He especially loved to cook and grill for his family. He loved homecooked meals. His motto was, “If you can’t see the seasonings on the food then it is not seasoned enough!” He especially enjoyed listening to music, and playing cards and games with family in his garage and on his deck where they would often celebrate birthdays, anniversaries, holidays, and any event, just because. He will be dearly missed for the annual gatherings he planned and prepared, his best meals with love for his Mother’s Day cookouts, and Christmas morning breakfasts to celebrate his wife’s birthday.

Roland believed in family first. He was the life of the party and especially enjoyed playing and joking around with his younger cousins, nieces, and nephews. Every chance he got, he’d talk with them about the importance of their appearance, affiliations, and making a positive future for themselves.

Roland’s hobbies included long bike rides along the Indian Head Rail trail, riding motorcycles, and going to the gym. He will be sorely missed, especially by his brother and friends, as they spent almost every evening together talking trash, watching football and basketball, and getting into heated debates about everything.

On Thursday, June 20, 2024, God dispatched an angel to the bedside of **Roland** and said come home my child and take your rest. As his wife and daughter, Danaé, held his hand, **Roland** peacefully transitioned to a better place.

Roland is recognized by Infinite Legacy for being a donor. His decision to help others through the gift of donation offered hope and possibilities to thousands and because of this decision, he will forever be remembered as a hero.

Roland leaves to cherish his memory, his loving wife, Tasha; children: Danaé, Kristian, Champ, Taylor, and Chloé; mother, Loretta; siblings, Darlene and Daymeion (Chanea); grandchildren: Bria, Karter, and Kennedy; nieces: Darnesha (Kevin), Teona, MaKenzie, and MaKayla; nephews: Carl III, Chase, and King Mason; father-in-love, Carl Bradford; mother-in-love, Sheryl Bradford; a special brother, Algernon Fogle; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Roland was preceded in death by his father, Roland Harris, Sr.; grandmothers, Alberta Harris and Gertrude Bell; grandfather, Benjamin Harris; aunt, Lillie Bell; and uncle, Edward “Butch” Harris.

Order of Service

Invocation

Congregational Hymn“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 34:1-8

New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Selection..... FTH Psalmist

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Ms. Danaé Harris, Ms. Taylor Harris, and Miss Chloè Harris, Daughters

Mr. Daymeion Harris, Brother

Poem Ms. Kristian Harris

Obituary (*Read Silently*)

Song of Preparation Ms. Simone Thompson

Message of Hope Reverend Justin K. Young

Call to Christ

Recessional



To A Loving Son In Heaven

Our time together was special
So were the memories we made
And although you live in Heaven now
Those memories never fade.

I bow my head in silence
And remember my son with love
And I know that you are up there
Watching from above.

Every day's a struggle
And nothing feels the same
And my heart breaks a little more
Every time I hear your name.

You'll always be remembered
And time may heal my heart
But a piece of me is missing
Since the day we had to part.

If Heaven is for Angels
Then I know that's where you'll be
And I know you will be waiting
When Heaven calls for me.

~ Love With All My Heart, Mom

To my Husband,

I can't believe that you've gained your wings. I wish I could turn back the clock so that I could have more time with you. I am so sad we don't have another 30/40 years to grow older together. I wish you could see yourself through my eyes so that you'd know how special you are to me. I am thankful to God for the time we shared from high school until now. I have many years of fun, loving memories to cherish that we made with Danaé, Kristian, Champ, Taylor, & Chloè. I will not let our grandkids forget you. I will miss your love, your cooking, your smile, your loud music in the garage, and your annoying allergy snort. "There is no one greater or better than you, I can't show you one." Always remember that I LOVE YOU with all of my heart. I will miss you dearly Roland Harris II.

~ Love your one & only wife forever, Tasha





Daddy,

I thank you for the best 18 years of my life. Thank you for raising me the right way, making sure I shared with others, included others, and never let my elbows touch the table! Thank you for being so family oriented. You made everyone feel like family, and you were so welcoming. I will miss everything about you, the list is infinite. I'm so sorry this happened to you, but I know both you and God knew this was coming. All of your words and actions are now explained, and I'm just happy you're no longer in pain. I am bummed you won't see me off to college, graduate college, be by my side to walk me down the aisle one day or meet my children. But I know you're watching from above. I will forever cherish you taking me places, spoiling me, making sure I had lunch for school, teaching me how to drive, and just ultimately being my #1 fan. Life will not be the same without you, for ANY of us. You have touched so many lives and you were loved and cared by ALL. I promise to do EVERYTHING for you. I know you would want me to live life to the fullest and take advantage of every opportunity that comes my way, and I'm going to do just that. I will never forget your last words to me, mommy, and Danaé, telling us "yea" that you loved us, and asking us "y'all eat?" Remember, it's always "see you later alligator, after while crocodile" ...never "goodbye."

~ Love, Fathead (Chloè)

Brother,

I thought of you today
But that is nothing new.
I thought about you yesterday
And days before that too.
I think of you in silence,
I often speak your name
All I have are memories
And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is a keepsake
from which I will never part.
God has you in His arms,
I have you my heart.

~ Love, Darla

Memories Of You Dad

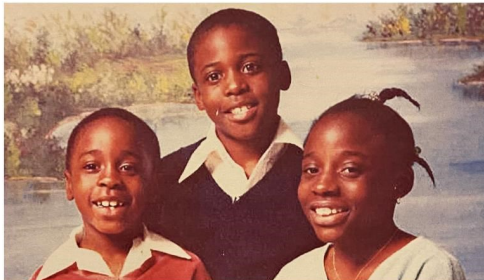
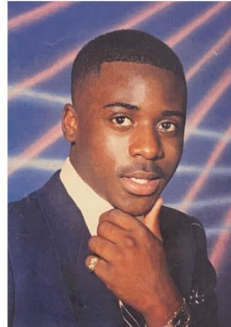
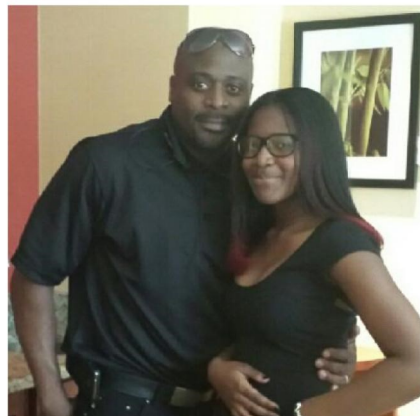
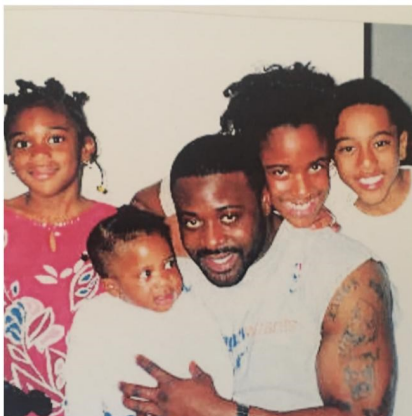
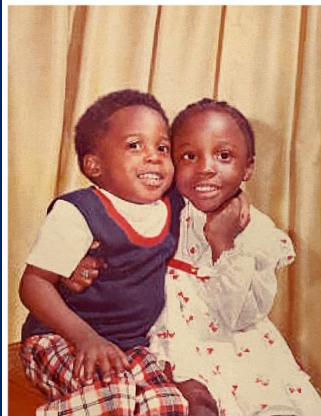
It's been the hardest thing to lose you
You meant so much to me
But you are in my heart Dad
And that's where you'll always be
I know that Heaven called you
But I wish you could have stayed
At least the memories I have of you
They will never fade
I did not want to lose you
But you did not go alone
Because a part of me went with you
When Heaven called you home
So just remember one thing
We are not apart
You're with me in my memories
And in my broken heart
~ Love, Taylor

Only Wanted You

If I could have one lifetime wish
A dream that would come true,
I'd pray to God with all my heart,
For yesterday and YOU.
In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place
No one else can fill.
You left behind my broken heart.
And happy memories too...
But I never wanted memories DAD.
I only wanted YOU.

~ Love, Danaé (Stink-a-boo)









A Limb Has Fallen

A limb has fallen from the **family** tree, I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song, The good life lived while I was strong.
Continue my **heritage**, I'm counting on you, Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest, Remembering all, now I truly was **blessed**.
Continue traditions, no matter how small, Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin, Until the day comes we're **together** again.

Acknowledgements

The family of Roland "Mann" Harris II, graciously acknowledges with sincere appreciation for all prayers, calls, texts, visits, cards, emails, and other acts of kindness shown by family and friends during this time of bereavement. We thank you from the very depths of our hearts. Your love and support have sustained us through this unexpected difficult time. May the Lord Jesus Christ bless and keep you in perfect peace!

We would like to extend our deepest gratitude to the doctors, nurses, and staff at the University of Maryland Charles Regional Medical Center Emergency Room, and George Washington University Hospital (GWU) who worked hard and cared for Roland. A very special "thank you" to Lizzie and Keisha for their love and concern for him while at GWU. Your presence brought comfort to him and your dedication was a source of strength for our family.

Pallbearers

*Marcus Evans, Algernon Fogle, Peter Hamilton, Rodarick Hoskins, Jr.
Kameron Steward, and Virgil Wingate*

Honorary Pallbearers

Kevin Carter, Jemal Davis, Darryl "Maceo" Lawson, Champ Page II, and Craig "Silk" Roberson

Flower Bearers

Nieces and Cousins

Services Entrusted to:

*Briscoe Tonic Funeral Home
7 Industrial Park Drive | Waldorf, Maryland 20602*