



## James F. Alston

November 30, 1970 - March 17, 2003

On March 17, 2003 our Lord Jesus Christ decided that something was missing from His garden. He searched the world over until He found the rarest and most precious flower that this world could produce. That flower was the loving and devoted son of Hillmon and Lillian Rowuls. JAMES FLEATHER ALSTON was chosen by Jesus to come home to be with his loving grandparents Henry and Bernice Alston. To really know how rare and beautiful James was, you only have to look at those that he left behind to cherish his memory. James joined the U.S. Army at age seventeen. He served his country during the Panama Conflict and Desert Storm. James loved people and he loved to travel. During his travels he touched the hearts of many people and was loved by those he met. James' life journey only lasted thirty-two years, but his living will be remembered for eternity. "Binky," as he was lovingly called, leaves to cherish his memory: his loving parents, Hillmon and Lillian Rowuls; a loving and devoted sister, Jacqueline B. Alston; a two week old son, Darrian; three nephews, Patrick, Aaron and Mason; three aunts, Jenny Williams, Norma and Evelina Rowuls; two uncles, Henry Moore; a special child, Ohndrea; his loving companion, Amanda Stilwell; a host of cousins, other relatives and friends, James also leaves his extended family the Naomi Grand Chapter, the Order of the Eastern Star.

# Tribute Wall



“ *James F. Alston*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *James F. Alston*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *If the hour happens to be later than we may have wished, take heart.##imported-begin##Brandon Gill##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *When we are willing to give up everything we have, the divine will replace it with ten times more.##imported-begin##Iyanla Vanzant##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ TO ALL PARENTS BY EDGAR A. GUEST BOOK -" ALL IN A LIFETIME "I'll lend you for a little time a child of mine", He said for you to love the while he lives, and mourn for when he's ded. It may be for six or seven years, or twenty-two or three; But, will you till I call him back, take care of him. He'll bring his charms to gladden you; and should his stay be brief, You'll have his lovely memories as solace for your grief. I can not promise he will stay since all from earth return. But there are lessons taught down there that i want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over, in my search for teachers true, and from the crowds that throng life's lands I have selected you. Now, will you give him all your love nor think the labor vain, Nor hat me when I come to call, to take him back again?" I fancied that I heard them say, Dear Lord, thy will be done. For all the joy thy child will bring the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness, we'll love him while we may. And for the happiness we have known forever grateful stay; But shall the angels call him much sooner than we've planned, We'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand." Love you Binky, your cousin  
Mutt###imported-begin###Amy Rawlings###imported-end###

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ James writting this has become a real task. this is another of the hard task that i have had to preform since you left me.I have written this four times now and every time I try to submit I end up hitting the reset.Since you left me it hurts to know that i will never hear your voice again.It hurts to know that i can no longer write,call or visit with you.It hurts to know that I will never be able to wipe the tears from you face,ao make all your hurts disappear.I willnever hear the joy in your voice when I pick up the phone or hear your laughter as yu tell me a not so funny joke.It hurts so bad the the pain I can not describe.It' a hurt that i would not wish on another human.Binky I have loved you 32years and being human I wanted you for32x32x32 years.When you were born you changed my whole life.Now that you are nolonger with me you have again changed my life,but this time it is not for the best.James you do not know how proud that i was to have you for my son.No mother could have asked for a better son. you and your sister made my life worth living now with you nolonger here half of my life is gone.I don't understand why you had to leave us.But I do know that I will all ways love and miss you. Eternal Love,you Mom###imported-begin##Lillian S. Rowuls###imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Birth is a beginning and death a destination And life is a journey: From childhood to maturity and youth to age; From innocence to awareness and ignorance to knowing; From foolishness to desecration and then perhaps to wisdom. From weakness to strength or from strength to weakness and often back again; From health to sickness and we pray to health again. From offense to forgiveness from loneliness to love from joy to gratitude from pain to compassion from grief to understanding from fear to faith. From defeat to defeat to defeat until looking backwards or ahead We see that victory lies not at some high point along the way but in having made the journey step by step a sacred pilgrimage. Birth is a beginning and death a destination And life is a journey; A sacred journey to life everlasting ©Author Unknown Journey of Hearts A Healing Place in CyberSpace###imported-begin###michael###imported-end###*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *I see your smile and feel your embrace. I hear the whisper of love in the wind And I know that you are close to me again The rain speaks of tears and the thunder of pain, But soon the sun comes the earth to reclaim. As the days come and go and the world moves on, I know you're still here, you'll never be gone. On the night the Angel came and took your hand, We cried as you left for an unknown land. But Heaven rejoiced as you came into sight, For your soul was a diamond, shining so bright!###imported-begin###teresa###imported-end###*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ James, going on with my life without you is going to be very difficult. I still can't believe or understand why this had to happen, but maybe it's not meant for me to understand. It was just your time to leave this world and go be with the Lord. It hurts me so much inside to know that you will not be there to see Darian take his first steps, or to help Ohndrea with her homework since she is getting ready to start school. It doesn't seem fair. You were my best friend. We talked about everything. We went everywhere together for over 2 years. We never even went to the grocery store without one another. Going to bed at night is hard without you next to me. You always kept your arm around me and made sure I wasn't cold by covering me back up after I would kick the blankets off. You cooked for me all the time, helped me with Ohndrea. And you tried to help me with the baby in the 9 short days you had with him, although you were too weak to do much. It will take me a long time to stop blaming myself. I also hate that we hadn't got married, you had asked me to marry you many, many times. I was wanting to wait til the right time, but that time never came. But now that you are gone, I can't change what happened and what didn't happen in the past. I have to try my best to move on. I hope that I and your family stay in contact because I know you would have wanted that more than anything. I hope you are up there watching over me and the kids. I will never ever forget you and I will always, always love you!! Love, Amanda###imported-begin##Amanda Stilwell###imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ JAMES AND I WORKED TOGETHER AT BROYHILL.HE WAS MY FRIEND AND BUDDY.IT HURTS ME ALOT TO HAVE LOST SUCH A FRIEND.HE WAS SOMUCH INLOVE WITH AMANDA AND SO EXCITED ABOUT THE BABY. I WISH I COULD BE THERE BUT MY THOUGHTS ARE WITH YOU ALL.WITH MY DEEPEST LOVE AND SORROW.##imported-begin##MARY BETH SMITH##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To the family James Alston sorry to hear about your loss and I know you will find comfort in this scripture Rev.21:4##imported-begin##Nancy Dailey##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ TO THE OLSTON FAMILY, I AM SO SORRY TO READ ABOUT THE LOST OF YOUR LOVED ONE. I HOPE THAT FAMILY AND FRIENDS PROVE TO BE OF COMFORT. HOWEVER, ONE SOURCE WILL ALWAYS HELP, THAT'S THE BIBLE. AT 1 CORINTHIANS 1:3, IT TELL US THAT GOD IS A GOD OF COMFORT. WHAT COMFORT DOES IT GIVES AT ACTS 24:15,IT STATES " I HAVE THIS HOPE TOWARDS GOD,... THAT THERE IS GOING TO BE A RESSURECTION.." TO BE RESSURECTED MEANS TO BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE AGAIN, SO ONE DAY WE WILL BE UNITED WITH OUR LOVED ONE AGAIN. I HOPE THIS MESSAGE WILL PROVE TO BE OF COMFORT.##imported-begin##JULIA BROWN##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I know I alerady signed the guestbook but I wanted to add a poem I wrote: If I would have known then what I know now, I think that maybe you'd still be with me somehow. I'd hold you in my arms and never let you go, tell you that I Love You a million times in a row. You would never have to worry about anything on this Earth, I'd take care of you always for better or worse. Everyday I see you through our son's eyes, I know in my heart his spirit keeps you alive. As the weeks and months go by I miss you no less, then that fateful day you laid down to rest. -I Love you Always -Amanda###imported-begin##Amanda##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM