

***Celebrating the Life
of
Silas Grant, Sr.***

***Sunrise
November 25, 1939***

***Sunset
October 10, 2021***



Tuesday, October 26, 2021

Viewing: 10:00 a.m.

Service: 11:00 a.m.

***From the Heart Church Ministries®
Annex at 5055 Allentown Road
Suitland, Maryland 20746***

Bishop John A. Cherry, II - Pastor

Obituary

Silas Grant, Sr. (also known as “Sonny Boy”), was born on November 25, 1939, in Sumter, South Carolina, to James Hampton Grant and the Fannie Dennis Grant. He was the second of three sons born to that union: James Grant, Silas Grant, and Paul Grant, a twin born minutes apart from Silas.

After the passing of Fannie Grant, Hampton married Mary Dinkins Grant. Through this union, Silas and his brothers were blessed to be the older siblings of Aaron Grant, Eugene Grant, Sarah Chambers, Julia Knox, Maggie Jenkins, Wilson Grant, Owens Grant, Bomen Grant, and Brenda Williams.

In 1961, Silas married his one and only love, Rosa Lee Dinkins Grant. The couple would have celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on October 21, 2021. From their union, three children were born: Shermonta L. Grant, Talita Michelle Giles, and Silas Hampton Grant. Moreover, Silas and Rosa are also the proud grandparents of John H. Willis, Kayla S. Giles, Danielle N. Giles, and Mollie Rose Grant; and great-grandchildren: Kendall, Kyron, and Konnor Giles.

To say that Silas was a loyal and hard-working man is an understatement. In fact, he was employed with the D.C. Department of Water and Sewer Authority for more than 30 years. And for more than twenty of those years, the entrepreneur also owned and managed Grant’s Hauling Service. Silas had a good work ethic, and never hesitated to say, “I’m a working man” or “my old man used to say ‘ain’t nothing in that bed but a dream’.” These were sentiments he later instilled in his son and grandson.

Additionally, Silas was a man of faith who gave his life to Jesus Christ in 1961—that faith was exemplified in his work life, and his interactions with family, friends, and even strangers. In 1986, he and Rosa joined From the Heart Church Ministries. As faithful members, they were actively involved in the life of the church. Silas served in the Physical Stewardship Ministry until his health began to decline. Furthermore, he truly enjoyed helping those in need.

Silas had several pastimes, one of which was listening to his favorite gospel groups (The Mighty Clouds of Joy, The Jackson Southernaires, and Lee Williams and The Spiritual QC’s). He also enjoyed talking about football, namely the Pittsburgh Steelers. Folks immediately noticed his smile, his consistency, and his loyalty. Oh, and his promptness—Silas Grant was always on time! The loving and caring husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him.

Silas Grant leaves to cherish his memory a devoted wife of nearly 60 years, Rosa Lee Grant; daughters, Shermonta Grant and Talita Michelle Giles (Jerome); son, Silas H. Grant, Jr. (Valerie); grandchildren: John, Danielle, Kayla, and Mollie; great-grandchildren: Kendall, Kyron, and Konner; twin brother, Paul Grant; siblings: Sarah Chambers, Julia Knox (James), Maggie Jenkins (William), Wilson Grant, Owens Grant (Maxine), Bomen Grant, and Brenda Williams (Marvin); eight brothers-in-law; nine sisters-in-law; aunt, Lillie Williams; mother-in-law, Bertha Dinkins; his From the Heart Church Ministries family, and a host of other relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 34:1-8
New Testament: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer of Comfort

Selection *Miss Kayla Giles*

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Ms. Charnita Wells,
Carroll Manor Nursing and Rehabilitation Center
Mr. Wesley Miller, Former Co-Worker and Friend
Mr. Silas Grant, Jr., Son

Obituary (Read Silently)

Song of Preparation *Mrs. Valerie Grant*

Message of Hope *Bishop John A. Cherry, II*

Call to Christ

Recessional

Interment

Sonny,

A 60 Year Love Story

*Until we meet again
I will think about you always,
I will talk about you still.
You have never been forgotten;
And you never will.
I will hold you close within my heart!
And there you will remain,
To walk and guide me through this life.
Until we meet again,
Thank you for 60 AMAZING years!*



Dear Gran Gran,

Where do I begin, as I sat in the back of mommy's car to write this, I thought about everything you've done for me. I honestly didn't know where to begin. Do I start with the way you showed me what an exemplary man is, what an exemplary grandfather is, or what an exemplary person is? Whether it was you bringing me biscuits and peppermints after church; or picking me up from school and taking me to get a slurpee from 7-Eleven; or going to McDonald's; or me grabbing a toy from Family Dollar before heading home. You always did it with such joy. I'm so glad for the time we had together, and I wished I treasured it more. Oh, and don't worry I'll make sure Mollie knows all about you and how great of a grandfather you were. This is not goodbye, this is just see you later and love you lots.

Dear Gran Gran,

Words cannot express how much we miss you. You were our everything. You left us with so many good memories. We will miss our trips to CVS for our favorite toys, and trips to McDonald's or 7-Eleven after school for our favorite treats. Your Christmas cards were always filled with cash to spend on whatever we wanted. We will miss rubbing your smooth head. You loved us unconditionally, and you left a deposit in our lives that will live on forever. Rest in peace until we see you again!

We will always love and cherish you.

John, Danielle, Kayla, Kendall, Kyron, Konner & Mollie

Hey Dad!

There is so much I should have said to you when we were together; it hurts that I didn't relay it before God called you home. But with a broken heart, I can still share us...me and you.

I always thought of you as the Black and Gold, the Steel Curtain, and secretly thought that perhaps you really did know the one and only Joe Greene of the Pittsburgh Steelers. Your stance was always strong and sustainable. And here is a tidbit of your character and my adoration of you to share with all.

As momma packed your lunch, I would go upstairs in the evenings to wake you up for your night shift; I was terrified. Those 14 steps were the longest for me. Why? Because as a child, I saw you coming from your daily garbage hauling service, going to bed, and then heading off to your government job. Day and night...it was an endless whirlwind for me. Daddy? Daddy? It's time to get up. And you slowly but surely rose up. You kept our family together and we never went without.

I remember the times we would head down to Sumter. I never told anyone, but I was afraid of the journey; I tried my best to keep my eyes open as you maintained the wheel the entire time. Again, as a child, I was amazed by your steel curtain strength after working so much to sustain our family. Oh, and thanks for those South of the Border memories!

As I write this, I am sitting in the basement which is where I first saw you and others yelling at the television: it was the Cowboys versus the Broncos. I'm not sure if you knew I was sitting on the steps in the dark; but, I decided on that day that I was officially a Dallas Cowboys fan. At that stage, you taught me the game in your own way. I always knew when your team was winning—the sofa began to soften as you jumped on the cushions. I also felt it was my job to report back to momma upstairs about the score and learn the game rules at the same time.

Sundays were the best. You would go out and get the newspaper, which included the Kid's section and more importantly, you would get a bag of M&M candy with PEANUTS. Afterwards, you and I would sit at the dining room table so that I could read the Sports section to you. Dad, you instilled in me the love of reading and writing. And today, I am a professional in the editorial sector. I thank God for this gift; God again used you as an instrument in my life.

With great joy and a little bit of workplace humor: "Your father downstairs with your lunch!" "Oh, your daddy brought you Valentine's Day candy and flowers?" And I can now laugh at your calling in the early morning hours, "Take your umbrella...it's going to rain today." You were there for me always.

The last few years included special moments at the nursing home; helping you eat, taking you outside for a stroll and some fresh air, bringing you snacks such as Lorna Doone cookies, sitting with you and your dining partners, talking about our family history, watching football games, and simply being silent when you needed rest. On one of the last days prior to your homegoing, I turned around at the door one more time and said with a heavy heart, "love you dad." I know now that God was preparing me.

I have so much more to thank you for. You were an amazing provider and a man of strength, courage, resilience, and love. I take pride in family and friends seeing me in you. I also take solace in hearing about your unconditional love for Sonnyboy, Sonny, and dad.

**The proud daughter of Silas
L. Grant**



Grant, Sr., – Shermonta





WE THANK GOD FOR YOUR FAITHFUL EXAMPLE OF HIM.



Dad,

I am who I am today because of you. I will always be who I am because of you. How blessed I am to have had someone like you to instill all the values and morals I have in me. You taught me to be forgiving. You taught me to be kind, no matter what others think of me. You taught me to be confident, because that is intimidating to those who think less of me. You taught me to stick up for myself, even when I felt weak. You taught me that I am strong, although I do not always think I am. Thank you for not only giving me these qualities but having parts of you become parts of me. Thank you for being you. The best part of you being my dad, is that you're so much more than that. You were a strong man with a strong personality. You were a jack of all trades. You were the best father a daughter could have asked for. I miss you every day, and I think about you every day. However, the thing I think about most, is how grateful I am to have had the experience of you as a father, as a dad, and as a friend.

Love, Michelle "Shell"

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgements

We the family of Silas "Sonny Boy" Grant sincerely thank each of you for your prayers, comfort, support, and love during this most difficult time for our family. We truly thank God that we are not without hope. We appreciate every act of kindness and sympathy that has been shared with us. We would like to thank Carroll Manor Nursing and Rehabilitation Center for the love and care that was provided to our husband, father, and grandfather. Your commitment and care will never be forgotten. A special thanks to Mr. Owens for taking the time to visit Sonny every Sunday after church. We are forever grateful for your love and commitment. Thank you to the best church on this side of heaven, From the Heart Church Ministries, and Reverend Walter McLaughlin, III, for always being there when we needed him. Bishop and Mrs. Cherry, we thank God for your kindness and steadfast commitment to the faith. Thank you for teaching us how to live in difficult times.

Services Entrusted to:

***Stewart Funeral Home
4001 Benning Road, NE***