

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

A central portrait of Ervin T. Logan, a bald Black man with a grey goatee, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and a purple and pink patterned tie. The background is dark with faint, semi-transparent images of a young boy, a woman in prayer, and another young boy.

ERVIN
T. LOGAN

MARCH 6, 1947 - OCTOBER 22, 2024

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 2024

10:00 A.M. VIEWING | 11:00 A.M. SERVICE

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

OBITUARY

Ervin T. Logan, affectionately known as “Erv,” “Buddy,” or “Coach Logan” was born on March 6, 1947, in St. Mary’s, Georgia, to Leroy and Abbie Logan, one of eight children. He attended Bancroft Elementary, Kramer Junior High, and Anacostia High School, graduating in June 1966. In the fall of 1966, he was drafted into the Army, completing basic training at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, and advanced training at Fort Lee, Virginia. Erv proudly served 12 months in Vietnam from 1967 to 1968 before returning to the U.S., where he was stationed in Tappan, New York; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; and concluded his service in Key West, Florida.

Erv earned an associate’s degree in general studies from Prince George’s Community College and a Bachelor of Science in Business Management from the University of Maryland in 1979. A lifelong advocate for education, he furthered his studies with a Master of Science degree from Syracuse University in 1997.

He began his civilian career with a brief tenure at the Library of Congress, followed by several years at the General Services Administration as a computer operator, computer programmer, and a systems analyst. He also worked for the Central Intelligence Agency before retiring from the Defense Intelligence Agency in 2002.

During his first marriage, Erv adopted his son, Keon Logan (d.2008). In June 1991, he met and married the love of his life, Sandi, with whom he was blessed with two children, Jessica and Jarren. Together, they were blessed with seven grandchildren: Amaya, Jordan, Alijah, Jonah, Joshua, Rodney “Little Buddy,” and Ryan. PopPop relished attending Amaya’s numerous cross country gymnastics competitions and cheering for Jordan at soccer games and dance performances. He took pride in being an honorary sideline coach for Alijah in basketball, soccer, and lacrosse, and he enjoyed supporting Jonah and Joshua in baseball and football. His days were brightened by fist bumps from his little munchkins, Rodney and Ryan.

Erv and Sandi loved hosting cookouts for family and friends, creating memorable gatherings for 27 years that became known as The Family and Friends Cookouts. With a core group of best friends—David Stevenson, Randy Wood, Reggie Smith, Bobby Humphries, Ronald Brown, and Butch Shorter—they organized epic events featuring tournaments, games, and delicious food.

In his younger days, Erv enjoyed playing basketball and football, even trying out for the Washington Redskins. As he grew older, he embraced coaching, leading both sons’ teams and several youth basketball and football squads, including the From the Heart Christian School high school basketball team, which won four championships. A devoted sports fan, Erv supported local teams such as the Washington Commanders, the Wizards, and the Capitals, and later found joy in golfing, often playing in his front yard. He played golf twice a week at Joint Base Andrews with his good friends Bobby Humphries, Jasper Garner, Russ Taylor, and Reggie Smith.

On July 4, 1999, Erv accepted Jesus Christ into his heart and joined Full Gospel AME Zion Church, now known as From the Heart Church Ministries. He served in various ministries, including Sports and Fitness, Helps (Repast Team E), and Missions, and he and Sandi led the Sports and Fitness Ministry for nearly five years. Erv always found a way to serve his community. One of his most enjoyable roles was from 2017-2019 when he was the director on the board of Gateway Boarding Academy Foundation, where he was responsible for mentoring activities.

Ervin will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved him. He leaves to cherish his memory Sandi, his devoted wife of over 33 years; children, Jessica Crestwell (Rodney) and Jarren Hall (Nichole); grandchildren: Amaya, Jordan, Alijah, Jonah, Joshua, Rodney, and Ryan; sisters: Georgian Carter, Lena Patton, and Leola Sellers (Asbury); godchildren: Donovan Wood, Shadonna Wallace, Tina Francis, Marti Jenkins, and Micaiah Holmes; his extended family at From the Heart Church Ministries; unofficially adopted sons: Russell James, Terrence Walker, and Marcus Brown; and a multitude of other family and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Invocation

Congregational Hymn *"I'll Fly Away"*
Mrs. Leola Sellers, Sister

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 27:1-5
New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Selection..... *"One Day"*
Mr. Chris Holmes, Nephew

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Mrs. Georgian Carter, Mrs. Lena Patton and Mrs. Leola Sellers, Sisters
Mr. Jeff Holmes, Nephew
Ms. Amaya Burns, Granddaughter
Mrs. Nichole Hall, Daughter-in-law

Obituary *(Read Silently)*

Song of Preparation *"Scars in Heaven"*
Mr. Chris Holmes, Nephew

Message of Hope Bishop John A. Cherry, II

Call to Christ

Recessional

Interment

Cheltenham Veterans Cemetery
11301 Crain Highway | Cheltenham, Maryland 20623

FAMILY SENTIMENTS

TO MY LOVING HUSBAND

Thirty-eight years ago, Otis (my brother-in-law) arranged for us both to meet one another. What we didn't know then but know now was it would be the best day of our lives. Thanks for being a loving godly husband, friend, good father, and an awesome grandfather (PopPop). We matured spiritually together, loved one another unconditionally, remained almost inseparable, tried hard to be godly examples for others to follow, exercised wise stewardship over our finances, served an awesome church, and loved the Lord with all our hearts.

The day the doctor told us you had the same kind of cancer as your late mom & sister, I felt you were about to embark on a journey, one which I would not be able to accompany you on. We weathered the storm together for 4 years and it seemed like you were winning the battle, when unbeknownst to us both, you were finishing your race. The day you started transitioning to heaven brought to my mind a picture of you in a boat sailing out to sea, leaving me all alone standing on the pier. Since I didn't know how to swim, I had to just stand and watch you gathering speed and taking half of my heart with you. You told me the reason you fought so hard to stay on earth was because you didn't want to be separated from me. So right now, as I am being comforted by my family and friends, I will take solace in knowing one day my race will also be completed and I will see you again. Until then, you carry the other half of my heart which should remind you how much I love you.

Sandi

TO MY DAD

I still find it hard to fully accept that you're no longer here with us, and I miss you more than words can express. Thank you for being my rock, my teacher, and one of my greatest supporters. No matter what I was involved in or what life threw my way over the years, you were always there. There were times you even had to fly up the beltway (no denying where I got my lead foot from!), but you never complained; you were simply present. You were a man of your word, always taking care of and protecting your baby girl.

Your love and guidance have shaped who I am today, and I will carry those lessons with me for the rest of my life. You taught me the value of hard work, organization, strength, dedication, perseverance, and persistence—qualities that will forever remind me of you.

I wish we could share just one more conversation, one more laugh, or even one more hug. I will cherish the wonderful memories we created together: family gatherings, being baptized and serving side by side, our heartfelt talks (or, in our fashion, the letters and emails we exchanged), and those simple moments that meant so much.

While I feel an immense void without you, and my inner circle has been there to witness my random breakdowns, I find comfort in knowing you are at peace, free from pain. I know you're watching over us so with an angel like you...I know I'll be good. I promise to honor your legacy by living my life with the same character, integrity, and dedication to the Lord and my family that you exemplified every day.

Love you with all my heart,
Jessica

AN EVERLASTING LOVE

From the beginning to the end, you showered us with nothing but love. Your unwavering support was a cornerstone of our lives, and you were a true example of a godly man, showing us the way through your actions and your faith.

You were always there for us — in the brightest of moments and the darkest of times. Whether it was dance recitals, gymnastics or acro and tumbling competitions; soccer, basketball, or lacrosse games; honor assemblies; or even those kitchen table math tutoring sessions using the rocks we collected on our evening walks, you were right there — front and center, encouraging us with quiet strength.

You never gave us the option to give up. You reminded us always of our commitment to God and His Word. With you, there was only one choice: to keep pressing forward, no matter the obstacles. Though you were a man of very few words, your love spoke volumes. Tough love or not, we always knew you loved us dearly. We love you, and we will miss you more than words can express.

Love,
Amaya & Alijah

FAMILY SENTIMENTS

TO OUR POP POP

We may never fully understand the grandfather our brother and sister knew, and that's okay. We had the privilege of knowing the PopPop that God allowed us to cherish, and you were truly the best!

While we may not have had the chance to play golf with the mini clubs you bought probably 20 years ago—though they are probably starting to rust anyway—your presence was always felt. We also didn't make it to the basketball court to learn the perfect layup or free throw, but you taught Mommy, Uncle Jarren, Alijah, Jonah and Joshua very well and they've got your same competitive spirit to pass along to us.

Even if we forget some of the moments we shared, our beloved Nana, Mommy, Daddy, and our entire village will ensure we remember the incredible man you were. We are being taught well, and we know that one day we'll embrace all the lessons you hoped to pass on when we see you again.

We love you,
Rodney (Little Buddy) & Ryan

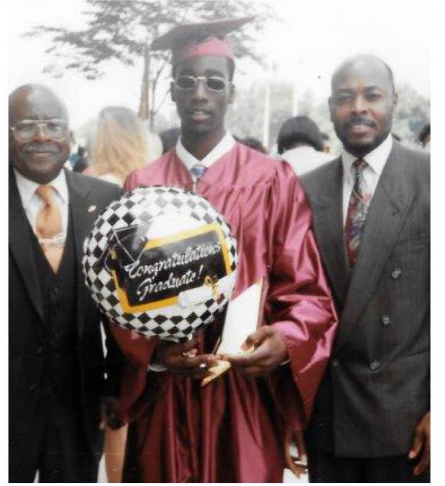
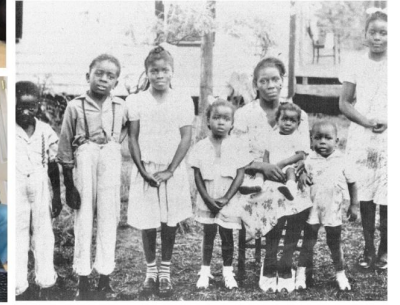
PopPop you got me into liking sports, especially golf,
and taught me how to dribble a basketball.
As a figure of speech, I was blind and you helped me
see and guided me. You would come and spend time
with me playing checkers and golf and some baseball.

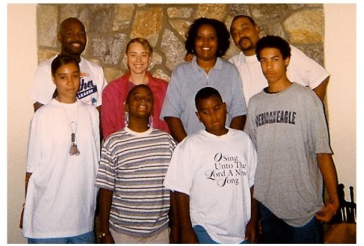
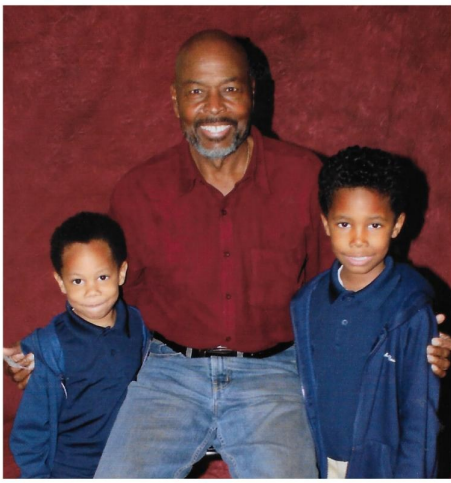
You were a wonderful grandfather to me
and I will miss you.

~ Love Jonah



I drew this one for you PopPop
Love, Joshua





CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over,
I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

Chorus

*I'll fly away, O, Glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.*

When the shadow of this life have grown,
I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away.

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away

Chorus

The Day God Called You Home

by Summer Key

God looked around his garden,
and he found an empty place.
He looked down upon earth,
and saw your tired face.

He knew that you were suffering.
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
get well on earth again.

He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
he always takes the best.

He knew the road was getting rough,
and those hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids,
and whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you
the day God called you home.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We, the family of Ervin Logan, sincerely appreciate the countless calls, texts, prayers, acts of kindness, understanding, and expressions of love we've received during this difficult time of bereavement. Your support has been a true blessing, and we hope you can feel our gratitude, even as we grieve.

We would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to Dr. Rodney Ellis, Fresenius Kidney Care, Dr. Tiwarri and the staff at Maryland Oncology and Hematology, and the doctors at Metropolitan Nephrology Associates for their exceptional care of our loved one.

PALLBEARERS

Marcus Brown, Jeff Holmes, Russell James,
John Slocumb, Chris Stevenson, Damien Wood

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Adams Funeral Home
20605 Aquasco Road | Aquasco, Maryland 20608