



## Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll

July 19, 1928 - September 20, 2014

CARROLL, Mr. Roland Dwight - age 86, passed away Saturday, September 20, 2014 at his residence. Family hour 10:30 a.m. Saturday, September 27, 2014 at Canaan Baptist Church, 910 E. Gillespie St. with funeral service commencing at 11 a.m. Pastor Charles E. Roots officiating. Interment Great Lakes National Cemetery, G-4200 Belford Rd., Holly, MI. Tuesday, September 30, 2014 at 11:30 a.m. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the church 10:30 a.m. Saturday. Mr. Carroll will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd. and may be viewed from 1 p.m.-8 p.m. Friday. Mr. Carroll was Honorably Discharged from the U.S. Army.

Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll, son of the late Willie and Odelia Brinkley Carroll, was born July 19, 1928 in Halifax County, Enfield, North Carolina. He attended George Eastman High School, graduating in 1947. He was drafted into the U.S. Army in 1954. While serving at Fort Jackson, South Carolina, he graduated from the Third Army Area Food Service School. Later he was assigned to Co. "C" 645th Engineers Combat Battalion, Camp McCoy, Wisconsin. He also served his military career in England, France and Germany. After his military career he spent time on his family farm in Enfield, North Carolina, raising tobacco, cotton and peanuts. On December 20, 1956, he married Doris Harris Miller. They eventually relocated to Flint, Michigan where he was employed at General Motors Metal Fabricating Plant, retiring August 1, 1990. Mr. Carroll joined Wayman African Methodist Episcopal

Church early in life. He sang in the choir and participated in many church activities. Here in Flint, he attended St. Paul's Episcopal Church where he sang on many programs. However, he always kept his faith with Wayman A.M.E. Church. Mr. Carroll was an avid rider of his Harley-Davidson motorcycle, even receiving a "Hard Luck" trophy from the Falcons Motorcycle Club after breaking a leg. During his years in Flint, he became affiliated with John W. Stephen Masonic Lodge No. 56, and Oman Temple No. 72 of the A.E.A.O.N. Shrine.

Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll was preceded in death by: his great-grandson, Kemon Whorton; parents, Willie and Odelia B. Carroll; sister, Velda C. Baker; and brother, Napoleon Carroll.

Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll is survived by: his wife, Doris; son, Quentin K. Miller, Jr.; 4 grandchildren, Candace Miller of Port Royal, SC and Evangelist Makeba (Elder Raymond) Whorton of Lansing, MI, Michael and Kevin Caldwell of Phoenix, AZ; great-grandchildren, Mycarra, Daquan, Kiara, Evelyn, Lydia, Cassonda, Jadon and Raymond III Whorton; 2 sisters, Vivian Bailey of Enfield, NC and Jacquelyn Mickens of Flint; brother, Willie (Elaine) Carroll of Enfield, NC; daughter-in-law, Euset E. Miller; 3 sisters-in-law, Virginia Carroll of Flint, Alma Mayson of Ypsilanti, MI and Elaine Carroll of Enfield, NC; a host of other relatives and friends including special friends. The family of Roland Dwight Carroll would like to express special thanks to all his family, neighbors, special friends, Sgt. Charlotte Brown, Dr. Abdel-Halim, McLaren Medical Center and McLaren Home Hospice Care for their kind support and care.

# Cemetery Details

## Great Lakes National Cemetery

G-4200 Belford Rd.  
Holly, MI 48442

# Previous Events

## Public Viewing

SEP **26**. 1:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home Chapel, Flint  
906 W. Flint Park Blvd.  
Flint, MI 48505  
(810) 789-MOON (6666)  
lemoonfhflint@gmail.com  
<http://www.lawrenceemoonfuneralhome.com>

## Family hour

SEP **27**. 10:30 AM (ET)

Canaan Baptist Church  
910 E. Gillespie St.  
Flint, MI

## Service

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SEP **27**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Canaan Baptist Church  
910 E. Gillespie St.  
Flint, MI

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *Mrs. Carroll, You have my deepest sympathy at the loss of your husband. I enjoyed sitting with you and Mr. Carroll when we attended events at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. May God keep you and your family wrapped in his loving arms as you go through these trying times.*

**Vera Perry** - October 03, 2014 at 11:48 AM



“ *I didn't have the honor to meet Mr. Carroll but I sure enjoy listening to Phyllis share stories of her Uncle. My heart goes out to all of you! Sending prayers of strength and love being sent to all of you :) A wonderful person.... always leaves us with beautiful memories :) (((HUGS)))*

*Fondly,  
Carrie Duncanson :)  
friend & co worker of Phyllis :)*

**Carrie D** - September 28, 2014 at 02:22 PM



“ *I'm going to miss you grandpa. Your unique laugh, your love for sports, the sound of you riding your motorcycle and your love for cars. I love you grandpa. Rest peacefully*

**Makeba** - September 26, 2014 at 06:03 AM

AW

“ *Argie Williams lit a candle in memory of Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll*



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**Argie Williams** - September 25, 2014 at 01:52 PM

“ I have wonderful memories of my Uncle.. I remember when they were relocating to Flint, and how excited I was. There was so much snow that year. I thought it would delay them coming. That year was most snow I'd ever seen. The schools were closed, there was no movement of traffic. We were snowed in... My uncle could not believe the snow. As a child.. I was so excited to have Kyles (quinten) here. I thought the snow, would ruin everything..and it would change thier minds about living in Flint.....They hung in there, with the transition and I'm so glad they did.



My uncle favorite hymn is:

*My Father Watches*

*I trust in God wherever I may be,  
Upon the land, or on the rolling sea,  
For come what may, from day to day,  
My heav'nly Father watches over me.*

*Refrain:*

*I trust in God, I know He cares for me;  
On mountain bleak or on the stormy sea;  
Though billows roll, He keeps my soul;  
My heav'nly Father watches over me.  
He makes the rose an object of His care,  
He guides the eagle through the pathless air,  
And surely He remembers me;  
My heav'nly Father watches over me.  
I trust in God, for, in the lion's den,  
On battlefield, or in the prison pen,  
Through praise or blame, through flood or flame,  
My heav'nly Father watches over me.  
The valley may be dark, the shadows deep,  
But, oh, the Shepherd guards His lonely sheep;  
And through the gloom He'll lead me home,  
My heav'nly Father watches over me.  
*My Father Watches**

*I will miss you ..  
Showers of Blessings  
Phyllis*

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**phyllis carroll** - September 24, 2014 at 01:23 PM

PT

*He could really sing! That was the last song I heard him sing accompanied by his loving adorable wife, Aunt Doris!*

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**Peggy Tipton** - September 24, 2014 at 08:11 PM

PC

*When I called Aunt Jackie; She sang it to me on the phone and I cried. She said, don't you cry Phyl, you'll have me cring.. We have been so blessed with the best of God's gift a Close family connection..phyllis*

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**Phyllis Carroll** - September 26, 2014 at 10:43 AM

MA

*Yes that was his song and I'm going to miss him singing it. That song gave him life :)*

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**Makeba** - September 26, 2014 at 01:14 PM

WB

“ *Wanda Baker lit a candle in memory of Mr. Roland Dwight Carroll*



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**Wanda Baker** - September 24, 2014 at 12:46 PM

AM

“ I sit hear and smile with a heavy heart thinking of uncle Roland.... I remember when I was a little girl and grandma and grandpa lived on Donally(or however it's spelled) and uncle Roland and aunt Doris would come over and uncle Roland would tease me and call me Brittany to bug me... I would argue "no! I'm Amanda" and he would say "naaaaaw you Brittany " then laugh... Once I got a little older I started to tease him back by callin him "Poe" which is what they called my grandad or " poyen"... I am happy to know that uncle Roland grandad uncle Kenny and Tony are all in heaven clowning together...

Love  Amanda

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**amanda** - September 24, 2014 at 09:04 AM

PT

“ Uncle Roland and I had a special relationship! As a child, he would tease me about paying me a quarter to comb my hair! Even after I hired in at Flint Metal Fab, as he was driving by on his scrubadub truck, he would lean over and offer me a quarter to go comb my hair! Even after he became ill and his memory began to fail, he still remembered to offer me a quarter (stomping his foot & patting his leg, laughing hysterically)! Love you Unck & treasure the memories!  
Your loving niece, Peggy

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**Peggy Tipton** - September 23, 2014 at 05:50 PM