



John Owen Royals, Sr.

July 30, 1914 - August 10, 2006

ROYALS, SR. JOHN "OWEN" - John "Owen" Royals, Sr. age 92 of Rome, formerly of Church Street in Buford, died Thursday, August 10, 2006. Funeral Services will be held 2:00 PM, Saturday, August 12, 2006 in the Buford Chapel of Tapp/Tim Stewart Funeral Home. Rev. John D. Carter and Rev. Charles Izell will officiate. Burial Broadlawn Memorial Gardens, Buford. Retired from Marta with 36 years of service and a member of Buford Church of God, Mr. Royals was preceded in death by Wife, Ora Belle Royals, Brothers, Vic Royals, Clinton Royals and only Grandson, Ronnie Butler. He is survived by: Children: Margaret & Ronald Butler, Conyers; Barbara & Dan Carter, Armuchee; John O. & Pearl Royals, Jr., Hoschton; Brother: Ernest Royals, Decatur; Sister: Shirley McNair, Montgomery, AL; 5 Grandchildren; 14 Great Grandchildren; 5 Great Great Grandchildren; Several Nieces & Nephews. Flowers accepted or memorials to Southern Care, 3536 Vann Road, Birmingham, AL 35235 or The Renaissance Marquis, 3126 Cedartown Hwy., Rome, GA 30161. Family will receive friends from 12-2 PM at the Tapp/Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 201 Morningside Drive, Buford, GA 30515. 770-945-9345. Please sign online guest registry at www.stewartfh.com

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 12. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Tim Stewart Funeral Home
209 South Hammond Drive
Monroe, GA 30655
(770) 267-2594
<http://www.stewartfh.com>

Service

AUG 12. 2:00 PM (ET)

Tapp/Tim Stewart Funeral Home Buford
201 Morningside Drive
Buford, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *John Owen Royals, Sr.*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *My dear precious Poppy,
I still cant believe youre gone. There have been several times where
I have picked up the phone and started to dial your number. I still
want to call and check on you, and let you know that I'm okay. It still
hurts more than words can express. I know you are in a much better
place now, but it hurts me so badly that I cant see you again yet. I
truly hope that you will have a special place in Heaven for me, close
to you. I cant wait until the day that you kiss me on the forehead and
wrap your arms around me again and I can feel the strength in your
arms that I long for now. I love you, Poppy, and I miss you so very
much.##imported-begin##Katrina Varner##imported-end##*

September 12, 2006 at 04:09 PM



“ *If Our Dads Who Have Passed Could Speak To Us Now They Would Say:*

*Our prayers have all been answered
I finally arrived.*

*The healing that had been delayed
Has now been realized.*

*No one's in a hurry/there's no schedule to keep
We're all enjoying Jesus, just sitting at His feet.*

*If you could see me now
I'm walking on streets of gold.*

*If you could see me now
I'm standing tall and whole.*

*If you could see me now
You'd know I'd seen His face.*

*If you could see me now
You'd know the pain's erased.*

*You wouldn't want me to ever leave this place.
If you could see me now.*

*My light and temporary trials
Have worked out for my good.*

*To know it brought Him glory
When I misunderstood.*

*Though we've had our sorrows
They can never compare*

*What Jesus has in store for us,
No language can share.*

*You wouldn't want me to ever leave this place.
If you could see me now.##imported-begin##Dan Carter##imported-end##*

August 29, 2006 at 04:34 PM



“ *An artist sat down at his canvas, anxious to portray the images in his mind.
He picked each color with the utmost care. He meticulously drew every line.
The image must be perfect because he wanted the world to clearly see;
A finished portrait of himself: so the world would ask what manner of man must this be.
Kindness must show through to all of those who come to see him;
And a smile that lets others know he will always be there to greet them.
No wrinkled look of worry while he faces each day with care;
Life's problems seem a distant memory to all who come to see him there.
The artist moved his brush in such perfection that even Rembrandt would stand in awe;
To gaze at the image and the character of the man who was an exact image with no noticed flaw.
The artist sat back and grinned with pride when his work of art was through.
The artist, you see, was God Himself and the portrait, Granddaddy, was you.##imported-begin##Wayne Clendening##imported-end##*

August 29, 2006 at 07:05 AM



“ I first met Granddaddy in 1976. I call him Granddaddy proudly. I did not know how it felt to have grandparents while growing up. I relayed the story of my childhood memories of my grandparents to John and Ora Belle. They agreed to adopt me. It was not a matter for the court, it was a matter of the heart. I loved them dearly and I made sure they knew it.

There was never a visit where Granddaddy was not waiting on everyone present. He made sure you ate. He would never sit down until everyone else was served. He insisted on taking a large tablespoon and cracking the ice for every drink. The crushed ice made his sweet tea colder is what he said. I can still hear Grandmother saying, “take out and eat sonny boy. If we don’t have it we will get it.”

Every visit with these two precious saints began, ended, or was filled with conversations about God and His goodness. They were charter members of Southside Church of God. More importantly they were joint heirs to the kingdom of God.

My life is more complete because of them. My memories are more precious because of how they treated me for the last 30 years. The day will come when I will see them again.

To their family; I relay my deepest sympathy. Thank you for allowing me the opportunity to be a part of their and your lives for so many years. Until Then.....##imported-begin##Wayne Clendening##imported-end##

August 28, 2006 at 08:25 AM



“ My Poppy was a truly amazing man. He never complained and would give anyone the shirt off of his back if they needed it. He lived a long life, and it may be selfish of me, but forever with him would not have been long enough. I know that he is in a better place and with people that I long to see again. I loved him more than words could ever say and I find comfort in the fact that I will see him again one day...##imported-begin##Katrina Varner##imported-end##

August 15, 2006 at 01:50 PM



“ I was truly blessed to have Poppy for my great-grandfather and Memaw as my great-grandmother for they were both great, not only to me but to everyone who knew them. We can all be comforted knowing that the two of them are reunited at last and waiting for us all to go up there and join them. My excitement about that can only be expressed in one word-whoopee!!!##imported-begin##Amanda Clendenning##imported-end##

August 14, 2006 at 08:59 PM



“ HEAVEN IS NOW A SWEETER PLACE##imported-begin##WANDA C PROUGH##imported-end##

August 14, 2006 at 08:39 PM



“ Dear Barbara
Your Dad was a very good man, I will never forget him kissing my hand in appreciation of anything I did for him, our loss is Heavens gain. I will never forget him. I am thinking about you and your family in your time of sorrow.
Love Willa##imported-begin##Willa Peterson##imported-end##

August 13, 2006 at 02:35 PM



“ I am very blessed and honored to be able to call this man my Granddaddy. His life was an inspiration to all who knew him. He was always a "real" man - one who was not afraid or ashamed to show his emotions. His wonderful smile would light up his whole face and laughter was always heard in his household. His hugs and kisses were always available and freely given, along with reassurances of his love. His grandchildren and great grandchildren enjoyed his playful antics and obvious enjoyment and willingness to play with them down on their level. Granddaddy's humble spirit always gave the Lord the praise for His many blessings and he honored and worshipped God with all his might. "For death begins with life's first breath and life begins at touch of death".##imported-begin##Karen Thompson##imported-end##

August 13, 2006 at 01:14 PM



“ my sister. opal bruce and i did not see this notice in time to attend. our mother's maiden name was evie lou royals. her father was samuel royals john royals was my mothers half brother##imported-begin##jerry I brown ##imported-end##

August 12, 2006 at 07:35 PM



“ I'm there in spirit.....rest peacefully. I love you! Dede##imported-begin##Dede##imported-end##

August 12, 2006 at 11:16 AM



“ We will be praying for you all as you go through this time of sadness and grief. But, even in grief there is joy for you know without a doubt where and with whom your Poppie rests. Our prayers are with you all.

*In Deepest Sympathy,
Keith, Melanie, Taylor & Cody Abney##imported-begin##Keith &
Melanie Abney, Taylor & Cody##imported-end##*

August 12, 2006 at 09:46 AM



“ How blessed we are to have known this wonderful man for so many, many years! He was such an inspiration to all who came in contact with him and we are honored to call him our friend! Thank you for all the good times together and especially for allowing your precious daughter, Barbara, to join the Carter family and become a sister to me. We will miss you, but just keep an eye out for us, because it won't be too long until we will all be together again.....forever!##imported-begin##Gwen and Melvin Stepp##imported-end##

August 11, 2006 at 10:47 PM



“ We will see you at the house, Poppie.
Thanks for all of the pleasures that you brought into our lives.##imported-begin##Dan & Barbara##imported-end##

August 11, 2006 at 10:15 PM