



On Tuesday November 10, 2009
 Heaven once again opened it's gates wide to welcome
 a new angel. This Angel rode in on a blue Heritage
 Softail with a Confederate Flag blowing in the wind.

His name was
Noel Dwight Rose, Jr.
 April 4, 1961—November 10,2009



Friend

.What does that word really mean?
 Noel Rose knew. Brotherhood..
 ...he knew the meaning of that word
 too. Loyalty, Love, and Honor.
 He knew what they all meant. He
 not only knew them, but he lived
 them.



Anyone who knew Noel knew he had many passions in life. He loved God, his wife, his family and his friends. He was a Shriner, a past Master of the Mill Creek Masonic Lodge, a 32nd Degree Scottish Rites Mason, a volunteer fireman with Jordan's Chapel Volunteer Fire Dept., a member and past Director of the Goldsboro HOG Chapter, a member of the Elks Lodge, a member of the Mechanized Calvary and Goldsboro Rifles Camp 760, Sons of the Confederate Veterans. Noel served as Chief Probation and Parole Officer in Wayne County. Do you recognize a pattern here? Noel liked to help people. If you were ever around Noel for more than five minutes, chances are he helped you in one way or another. You see, that's just what he did. Somehow he still found time to enjoy time riding his Heritage and learning about it. That man sure loved being Southern. Learning and exploring all he could about the Civil War was yet another passion. He had one more thing he loved too.....NASCAR, more specifically, David Pearson. He really was just a regular guy, who was anything but regular. Noel Rose was a very special and unique individual, a FRIEND whom we'll miss greatly.



*We will miss you our friend. Until we see you again.
 Where you'll be waiting, with Dennis, at the end of the road.....*

