

*But we have this treasure in
earthen vessels...*

*Treasuring the
Life & Memory
of
Ronald W. Winans*

From Earth To Glory
Celebrating the life of Ronald W. Winans

Friday, June 24, 2005 - 11:00 am

Straight Gate Church - 10100 Grand River Avenue - Detroit, Michigan 48204

Bishop Darrell Hines, Officiating

Order of Services -

Processional

Closing of the Bler

Prayer

Old Testament Reading

New Testament Reading

Musical Selection

Reflections from Friends

Musical Selections

Reflections from Industry Friends

Musical Selection

Reflections from Clergy

Musical Selection

The Winans Family

Bishop Darrell Hines

Pastor Derrick Hutchins

Bishop Michael Rogers

The Clark Sisters

Howard Smith

Gwen Morton

Tim Bowman

Erik Williams

Pastor Andre Crouch

Pastor Rance Allen

Kim Fields

Wren Brown

Pauletta Washington

Gladys Knight

Perfecting Mass Choir

Bishop Andrew Merritt

Rev. Al Sharpton

Pastor Jackie McCullough

Bishop T.D. Jakes

Perfecting Mass Choir

Reflections from Family

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Reading of the Obituary

Video Presentation

Sermonic Solo

The Homily

Recessional

Pall Bearers:

Marvin Winans, Jr., Michael Winans, Jr., Carvin Winans, Jr.,
Juan Winans, Alvin Love III, Marvin Hughes, Shaun Malloy,
Azriel Woodson, Michael Thomas, Chris Allen, Johnny Brown

Honorary Pallbearers:

Ian Winans, Jeremy Winans, Josiah Winans,
Daniel Winans, Jr., Mario Winans

Flower Bearers

Family & Friends

Interment:

Woodlawn Cemetery. 19975 Woodward Ave. Detroit, MI

Final Arrangements:

McFall Brothers Funeral Home. 9419 Dexter Ave. Detroit, MI

Charles Stewart
Angie Winans
Daniel Winans, Sr.
Carvin Winans, Sr.

Huel Perkins

Huel Perkins

Bishop Paul Morton

Bishop Noel Jones



Ronald W. Winans
June 30, 1956 - June 17, 2005

*My name is Ronald W. Winans.
I was the second of ten children
born to devout Christian parents,
David and Delores Winans.
My time on earth began
June 30, 1956.*

M y E a r l i e s t M e m o r i e s



As far back as I can remember, I've been in church. I remember hearing the sermons of my great grandfather, Elder I.W. Winans at the church he founded, I never forgot the address: 2135 Mack Avenue. I never forgot Sunday morning breakfast and dinner at Mack. We would begin with Sunday School at 10:00 a.m. and not get home until after 10:00 p.m. (I never saw the Wonderful World of Disney!).

I can recall my first day at Hamilton Elementary School. I can remember walking home from school with my friends the Mackies, who not only were my schoolmates & neighbors, but also members of my great grandfather's church.



As far back as I can remember, our home was always filled with God, music & love; all three remain with me even now.

M y C o n v e r s i o n



My father believed as he was taught, "follow peace with all men & holiness without which no man can see the Lord". I had a very strict upbringing. My father would always boast that he never gave any of his children a dime to go to the show. No shows, no roller skating and no 'worldly music' was ever allowed in the Winans household.

I was a teenager, 14 years old to be exact when I met Jesus for myself. It was on Saturday, February 22, 1970 in a little storefront church on Conant Street, in Hamtramck, Michigan in the midst of a revival that would go for over 150 days conducted by Mother Estella Boyd.


My brother Marvin & I were saved the same night. I had such a hunger for the fullness of God that I gave up everything to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and I did in May of the same year. I instructed my little brother Marvin (who would later become my pastor) that if he wanted the Holy Ghost, he would have to stop playing baseball long enough to receive it and he did!



I remember many days of fasting and praying to become all that God wanted me to be. Witnessing to other young people would be my passion, and I led many to receive the Lord Jesus as their personal savior. Believe it or not, I never wanted to be a preacher and I fought it for as long as I could, until one night in a Mother Boyd revival in Chicago, Illinois at Pastor Richard Henton's church on Racine Street, the Holy Ghost literally picked me up off of the floor and threw me at least four to five feet in the air and tossed me in to the pulpit.

I remember preaching my first sermon at Shalom Temple under the guiding hand of my beloved pastor, Eld. Jesse T. Stacks. I was so nervous & I shut my eyes so tight that when I opened them, I saw stars! My grandmother Laura Howze said, "You did good, but next time instead of saying things like alright, or okay, say, "Hallelujah or Thank You Jesus."

M y C a r e e r



Music was always a love of mine. I remember my mother taking my three brothers and I, and teaching us songs to sing at our church's Holy Convocation. After our first debut, my father took over and made us a quartet group called "The Winanaires."

At age 14, I along with my brother Marvin, started a group at our church called the Testimonial Singers, which included Carvin Winans, Gary & Sherry Glenn, Carl Ross, Ed & Gayle Summers, Cheryl Wiggins, Darlyn Brantley, Robin Davis, and of all people, my cousin Linda Stewart. The girls chose shopping over rehearsals so we put them out, picked up a wonderful singer by the name of Howard Smith and became an all male group. Eventually the Testimonial Singers evolved into four brothers, Ronald, Carvin, Marvin & Michael. After being discovered by gospel great, Andre Crouch (who to the delight of my father) asked if we could change our name, we became "The Winans".

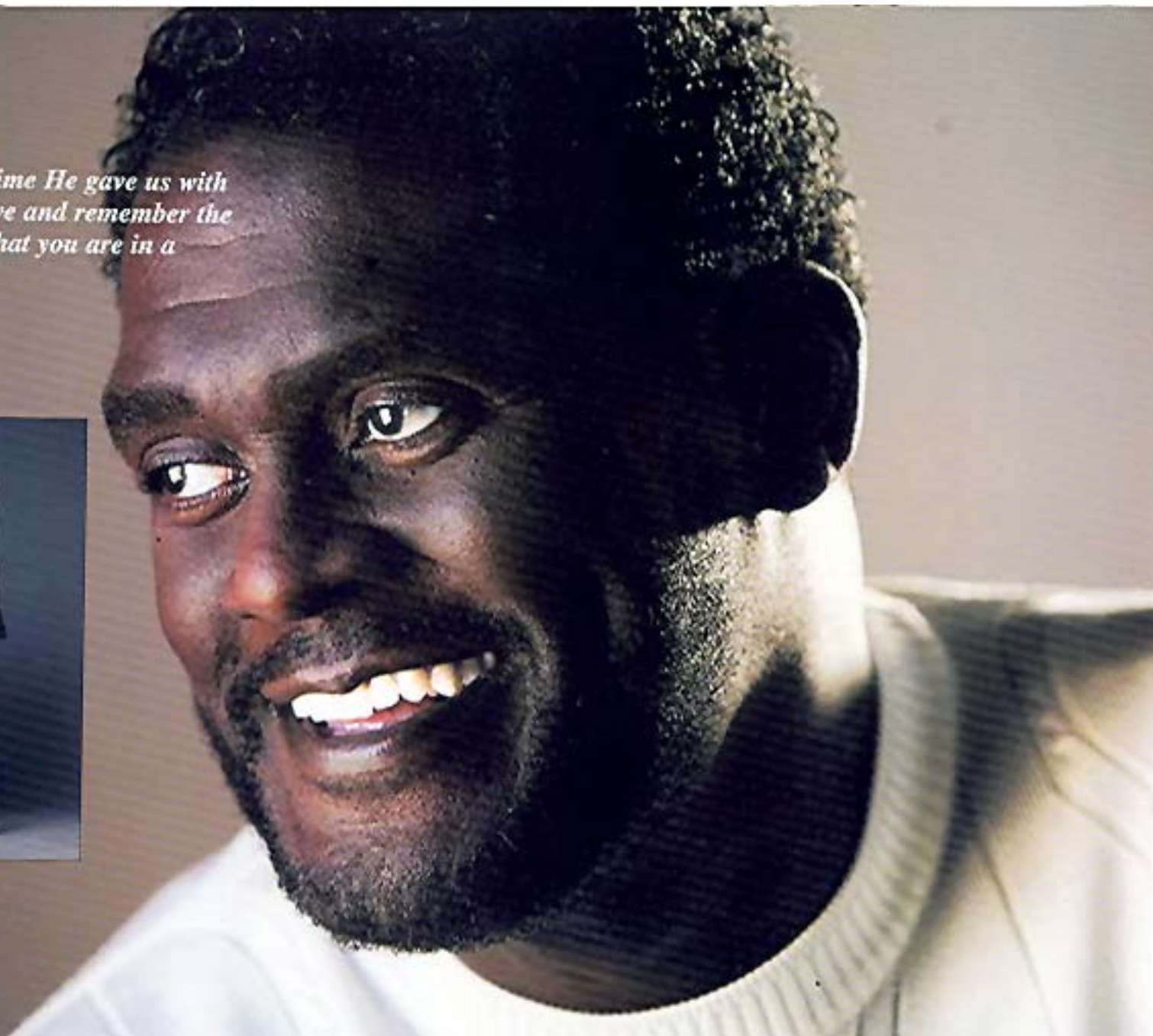
I have had an exciting and extensive career. Having every Winans recording nominated for a Grammy and winning five Grammys, four Dove awards, four Stellar Awards and three Soul Train Awards. Branching off into a solo career of sorts with Ron Winans Family & Friends which gave me the opportunity to give back to the gospel community by introducing some lesser known but equally talented young people that loved God like I did.

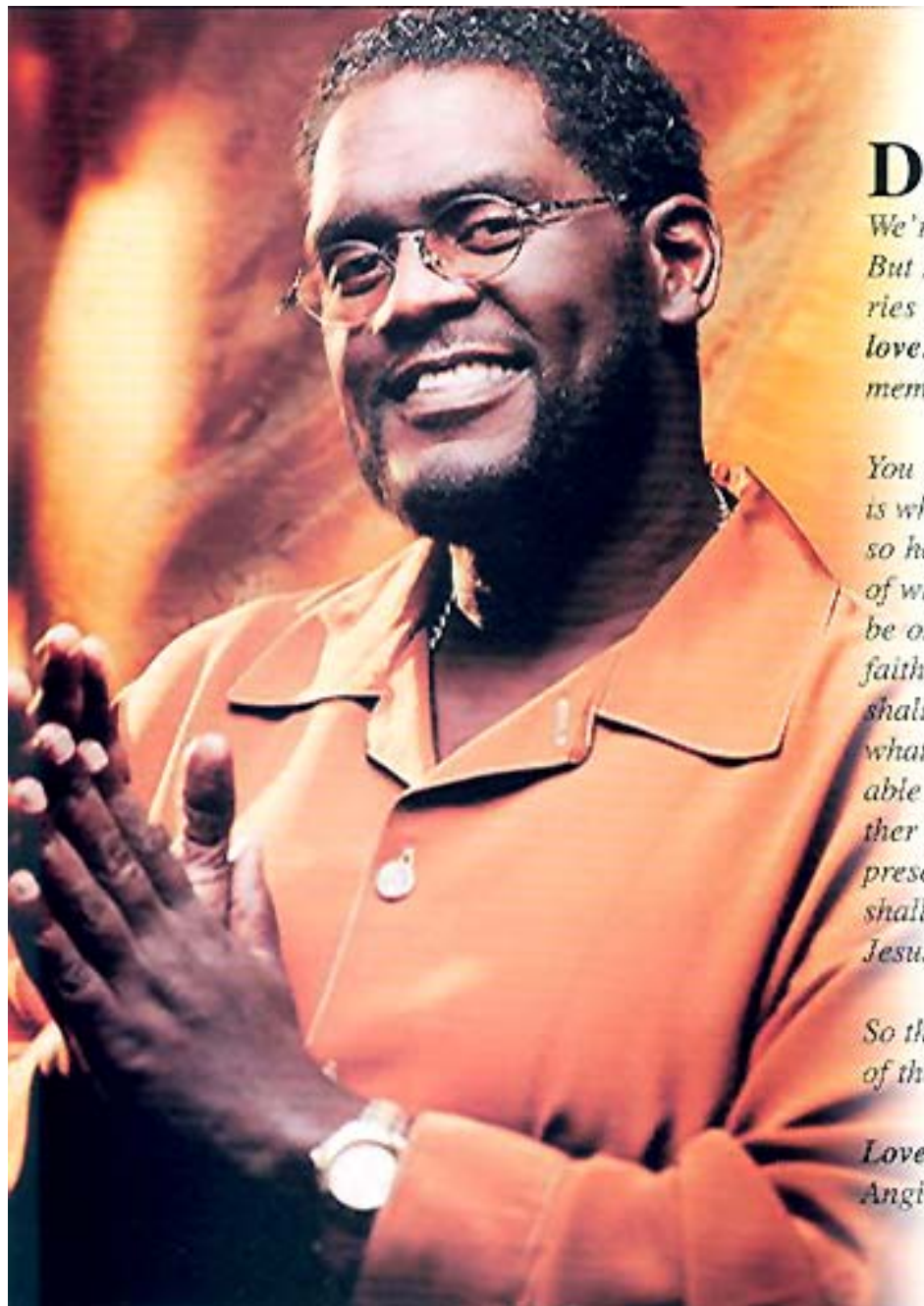
I've had the opportunity to meet and sing with some of the greatest vocalists of our time. God, through the gift of music, has allowed me to travel around the world to share my love and passion for Him through song, and for this I am eternally grateful.



Ronald,
*We thank God for the time He gave us with
you. We will always love and remember the
good times; we know that you are in a
better place.*

*We love you,
Momma & Daddy*





Dear Ronald,

We're going to miss you and, yes, it hurts so bad, and we all feel so sad. But I want you to know that we'll all be just fine because of the memories that you left behind. We have so many great memories because of love. You see, we love each other so hard that it produced a wealth of memories that is enough to live off of for the rest of our lives.

You see, family, there is a bond between us and it is called love. That is why in the midst of all this pain we can laugh so hard because we love so hard. You see, love is a very powerful thing. It is the very essence of who God is, so if we continue to immerse ourselves in His love, we'll be okay. For there is nothing love cannot face, there is no limit to its faith, its hope and its endurance. In a word, there are three things that shall abide: faith, hope and love but the greatest of them all is love. So what shall we say then? Shall tribulation or distress or persecution be able to separate us from the love of God? For I am persuaded that neither death nor life nor angels nor principalities nor powers nor things present nor things to come nor height nor depth nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

So thanks Ronald, for the love we've shared; it will enable us to live off of the memories.

*Love,
Angie*



Ronald,

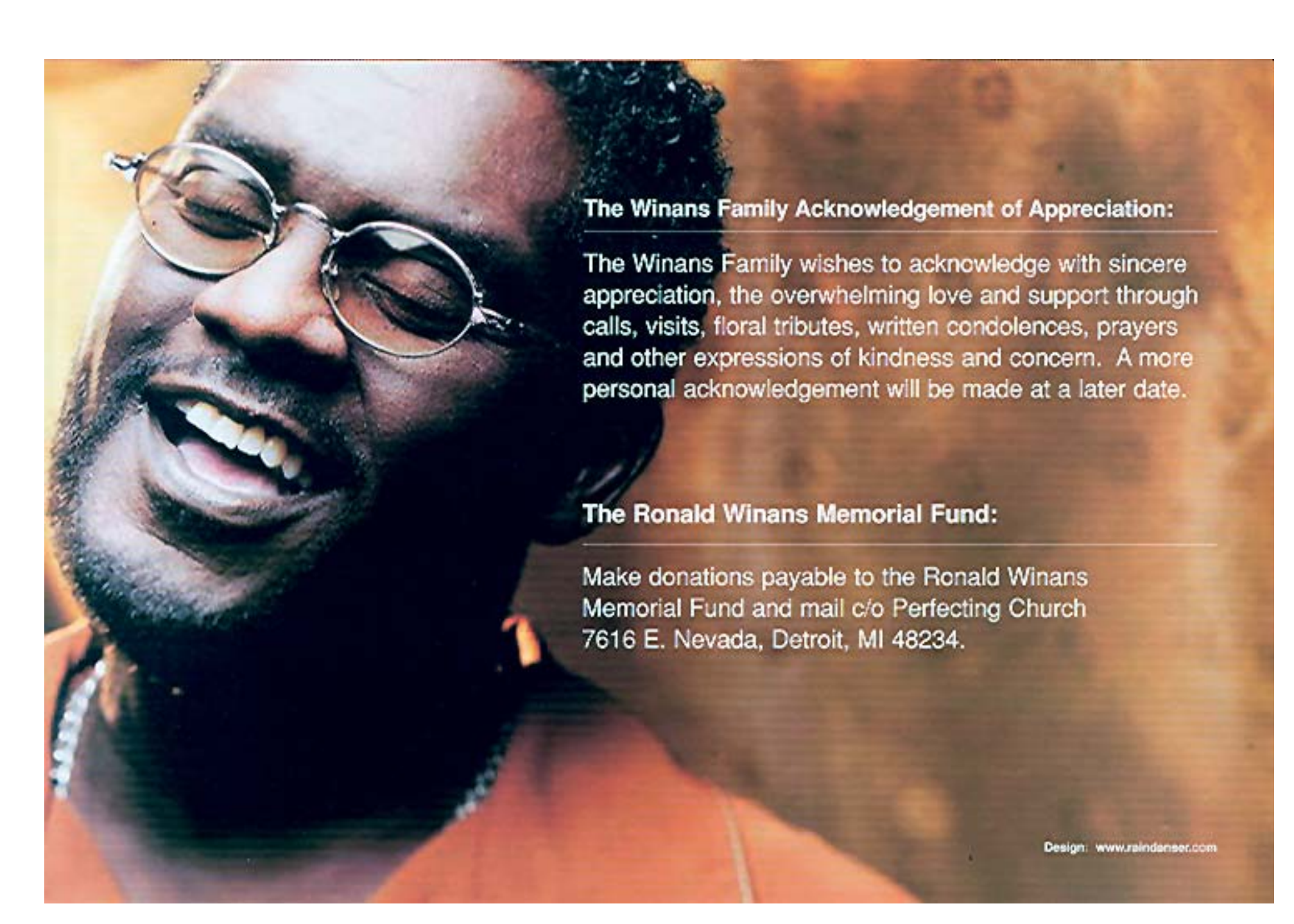
We thought we'd have you forever and at least for a while it looked that way; but on June 17th around 8:32 a.m., you slipped away & took with you a big part of us that simply leaves a void.

What used to be 10 is now 9 again, for your presence is no more. Before you left, you made your mark. In your defense, we plea our case; a rare Entertainer/ Gospel Singer and you'll never be replaced.

*Lovingly submitted,
Your Family*

Composed by Carvin Winans, Sr.





The Winans Family Acknowledgement of Appreciation:

The Winans Family wishes to acknowledge with sincere appreciation, the overwhelming love and support through calls, visits, floral tributes, written condolences, prayers and other expressions of kindness and concern. A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later date.

The Ronald Winans Memorial Fund:

Make donations payable to the Ronald Winans Memorial Fund and mail c/o Perfecting Church
7616 E. Nevada, Detroit, MI 48234.