Obituary

Elizabeth Rowson, affectionately known as "Layla (Lala)," was born in New York on February 2, 1971, to the late Wilson S. Rowson Sr. and the late Rosa L. B. Rowson. After relocating to Columbia, South Carolina, in 1973 Elizabeth and the family moved into the family home in the Eau Claire Community of Columbia. She and her siblings were raised in the fear (respect) of God, love of the Lord, and service of mankind.

Elizabeth was educated in the South Carolina Public School system. She attended Hyatt Park Elementary School, W. A. Perry Middle School, both C.A. Johnson, and Eau Claire High Schools. Immediately upon graduation from Eau Claire, Elizabeth attended Columbia College, where she received her Bachelor of Science Degree in Business Administration.

While at Columbia College, working with the Center for Woman's Entrepreneurs, Elizabeth found her passion in education, mentorship, and encouraging others to excel in business.

Shortly after graduation from Columbia College Elizabeth began attending the graduate program at Webster University, in Columbia, South Carolina, where she received her master of business management degree.

Blessed by God to be fearless, highly intelligent, profoundly loyal, extremely creative, very analytical, articulate to a fault, and full of compassion, Elizabeth touched many lives, while working for both governmental and private companies.

In 2011, Elizabeth put her life on hold to become the caretaker for her mother. From this experience she forged an even greater love for God, and passion for the welfare of people. Afterwards Elizabeth spent some time following in the footsteps of her late sister Amy, while working as a caregiver in a nursing home. But her passion for teaching would return, and she reentered the field of education as a Corporate Training Specialist IV with GIS – HIRERIGHT, Chapin SC.

In 2024, Elizabeth moved to Durham NC, and began working as an Instructional Designer, Sr. HR Analyst. In mid-March 2025, God returned her home for three weeks to transition her to her eternal resting place with Him.

Elizabeth now joins, in the care of God's Trinity, her father (Wilson), mother (Rosa), Sister (Amy), and oldest brother (Wilson Jr.). She leaves behind her brother Joseph (Carolyn), sister-in-law Cynthia (Wilson Jr.), sister-in-law (Terry), sister-in-law (Lynda), niece (Clayanita), and nephews: Joshua, Adam, Daniel, and Jared, also her great nephew Karter. Along with many beloved relatives and friends.

Memories

















Order of Service

Elder John Butler, Presiding

Prelude Processional....."Only Jesus" Recording by: Casting Crowns Welcome and Invocation Prayer of Comfort......Elder A. Eric Rowson Selection....."I Can Only Imagine" Recording by: Mercy Me Scripture Readings.....Bishop James Lee Rowson, Jr. Old Testament – Psalm 27:1-4 New Testament – I Corinthians 13:1-13 Selection...."Thank You Lord" Rev. Sandra Flemming, Mr. Joseph N. Rowson, and Rev. Brenda Black Weathers Remarks: Colleague...... Ms. Cynthia Dozier, Colleague Extended Family.....Sister Annie Gustus Ms. Celest Gause Mr. Keith Blander Family......Mr. James Frank Rowson, Sr., Uncle Selection...."Total Praise" Recording by: The Brooklyn Tabernacle Choir Eulogy......Joseph N. Rowson Closing Prayer......Mr. James Frank Rowson, Sr., Uncle Recessional Postlude

Wishes From Beyond

Hi, my name is Elizabeth.

I would like to share my final story with hopes that it will bless someone with a longer life.

On April 5th, 2024 I died as a result of something that mimicked another illness. See there was a blood clot in my leg. I didn't know it was there. I had no symptoms of having it, so I didn't attempt to treat it. However, over a three-week period the clot broke into tiny other clots and traveled through my blood to my lungs where they began to deposit.

This was during an extremely active spring pollen season in Columbia South Carolina.

The symptoms I suffered mimicked those of hay fever or allergies. So, I treated them as such with inhalers and even steroids for my lungs. While these things helped, they didn't solve the root problem of which I had no idea was happening.

On the morning of April 5th, I woke up weak from lack of oxygen throughout the night, short of breath and feeling dehydrated. Enough clots had reached my lungs to become fatal. While attempting to get dressed to go to the hospital, I became so tired and out of breath that I used my inhaler and lay on the cool floor of my home intending to rest. I drifted into sleep and never woke up.

I love you all and want you to take care of yourselves. Pay attention to even the smallest changes in your body. Don't become a hypochondriac but if something doesn't feel right and persists, get it checked out fully.

Perhaps my story of death will inspire another's victory in life. From this testimony give God the credit and glory for He and He alone is the reason for my joy. May God bless and keep you.

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Ms. Elizabeth Rowson, would like to extend our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to each of you for your prayers and support shown to us during the passing of our loved one. It is our prayer that the Lord blesses each of you in a very special way.

Repast

A repast will be held immediately following services for the immediate family and program participants only at the:

Brookland Baptist Church Banquet and Conference Center 1066 Sunset Boulevard West Columbia, South Carolina

CONTACT US: Taylor Street Chapel 803-771-7799 Lower Richland Chapel 803-776-6922 WWW.LEEVY.COM I. S. Leevy Johnson





