



Mrs Darlene Marie Rogers

August 24, 1958 - August 8, 2021

Darlene "Darla" Rogers, age 62 of Owings Mills passed away on Sunday, August 8, 2021 with her loving husband of 46 years, Larry Rogers, beside her.

Born in Baltimore, MD on August 24, 1958, she was the daughter of the late Robert Ray Wilson of Eldersburg and Shirley Wilson. Darlene was a retired cashier, who was well-known and loved by her customers.

Surviving in addition to her mother and husband are her daughters: Amy Rogers of Ohio and Angela (David) Clifton of Owings Mills; sister: Debbie Fussell of Georgia; brothers: David (Norma) Wilson of North Carolina and Dennis Wilson of Pennsylvania; sisters-in-law Joyce Johnson and Sandy (Bill) Vonbussenius of Keymar; brother-in-law, Terry (Betty) Rogers of Westminster; four grandchildren: Eric and Owen Rogers, Kyle Keller, and Victoria Richhart and many nieces and nephews.

The family will receive friends on Thursday, August 12, 2021 from 10am to 12 pm at Haight Funeral Home and Chapel in Eldersburg. The funeral will be immediately after the viewing at 12pm.

Flowers can be sent to Haight Funeral Home, 6416 Sykesville Rd, Eldersburg, MD 21784 or donations can be made "in memory of Darlene Rogers" to the American Cancer Society.

Cemetery Details

Lake View Memorial Park

2724 Liberty Road
Sykesville, MD

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 12. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Haight Funeral Home & Chapel P.A.
6416 Sykesville Road
P.O. Box 195
Sykesville, MD 21784
bzoom@aol.com

Funeral Service

AUG 12. 12:00 PM (ET)

Haight Funeral Home & Chapel P.A.
6416 Sykesville Road
P.O. Box 195
Sykesville, MD 21784
bzoom@aol.com

Tribute Wall

RF

“ *Richhart Family lit a candle in memory of Mrs Darlene Marie Rogers*



Richhart Family - August 11, 2021 at 07:42 PM

PH

“ *Larry and family,
We will always remember Darlenes big, beautiful smile, as you two would walk into church at Stoney Ridge Missionary Baptist church, with your pretty little girls. We are so very sorry and sad to hear this. Take one day at a time and look to Jesus for strength and comfort. We are praying for you all.* 💕🙏

Phylip and Nita Hurd - August 11, 2021 at 03:55 AM

SS

“ *I'll never forget my sweet Aunt Darlene. I'll miss you but I know that I'll see you again one day. Rest easy and always know how much you're missed and loved. I love you always, Your "Sher"*



Sheri Severt - August 10, 2021 at 07:21 PM

YF

“ *Your neighbors @ 136, Angie & Family purchased the Cherished Memories - All White for the family of Mrs Darlene Marie Rogers.*



Your neighbors @ 136, Angie & Family - August 10, 2021 at 06:14 PM

SK

“ One of the kindest people I will ever know! I will forever remember her infectious laughter and her big heart, she always made time to talk to you. When we were growing up on Arthur Avenue, she would come hang out with my Mom, Mary, and still kept in touch with my Dad after she passed. I'm sure she is in heaven with her, and both of them are probably joking and dancing with Elvis!

Our sympathies for a good soul gone too soon. Love the Kick and Davis Families

Shari Kick - August 10, 2021 at 05:01 PM



“ Classic Sympathy Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Mrs Darlene Marie Rogers.



August 10, 2021 at 12:11 PM



“ Blue & White Sympathy Standing Basket was purchased for the family of Mrs Darlene Marie Rogers.



August 10, 2021 at 12:02 PM

“ One of my favorite things was making cookies with Nana for Christmas. All of us liked different cookies, so we made several dozen of several different kinds every year, and I always tried at least one of each. When I was really little, I thought her frog kitchen timer was something I could play with. On multiple occasions, we narrowly avoided over-baking the cookies because I was playing with the timer after she set it. She ended up setting a separate timer on the microwave or on the oven itself and letting me play with the frog timer. I know that had to be annoying, but we just laughed and laughed about it. I'd set the timer for 1 or 2 minutes and give it to my brother to hide somewhere, laughing my head off the whole time as if Nana and Pop Pop didn't know it was me. She never got mad at me for it or told me not to do that because she loved, more than anything, to see us happy and laughing and to laugh with us.

During my time in college, especially my first two years when I was on campus, Nana called me every week, sometimes twice a week, and I usually called her between then. We videochatted on Facebook messenger, and Nana had so much fun with the video filters that change your face into different things. She would go through every single one with me and laugh the whole time, usually for more than an hour. Sometimes, if one was particularly funny to us, she'd tell me to take a picture (screenshot) and send it to her, or she'd go show Pop Pop and Grandnana (her mother, Shirley). It was the cutest thing to see her get that much joy out of little things like that, and I got just as much out of it, too. My first year of college was very stressful, in addition to being my first time away from family. She always told me, "Call me whenever you want, whenever you need to. Don't worry about waking me up. I'm your Nana." Laughing with her on video chat making silly faces with the video filters meant so much to both of us.

Victoria Richhart - August 10, 2021 at 10:37 AM