



Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Pall Bearers

Sean Penn Garnett Wellman Peter Penn

Henry Rorie, Jr. Tremaine Rorie Sakieo Williams

Don't Quit

When things go wrong as they sometimes will,
 When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
 When the funds are low and the debts are high
 And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
 When care is pressing you down a bit,
 Rest if you must, but don't you quit.
 Life is strange with its twists and turns
 As every one of us sometimes learns
 And many a failure comes about
 When he might have won had he stuck it out;
 Don't give up though the pace seems slow—
 You may succeed with another blow.
 Success is failure turned inside out—
 The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
 And you never can tell just how close you are,
 It may be near when it seems so far;
 So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—
 It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

~John Greenleaf Whittier



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Remembering the Life of



Mr. Aaron Tyrone Wellman

Thursday, October 29, 2020

1:00 PM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home Chapel

727 North Patterson Avenue

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Rev. Randell A. Cain, Jr., Officiating



Obituary

Aaron Tyrone Wellman, affectionately known as “Toby”, entered this life on August 26, 1949 in Winston-Salem, NC and transitioned on October 23, 2020. He attended the Winston-Salem/Forsyth County schools. He was a loving son, father, brother, uncle and friend. One of the most endearing qualities of Toby was his sense of humor and love of laughter. He liked to laugh and to make others laugh so it was a joy to be around him. “Toby” also had a love for fishing, basketball, football, and he especially loved old school soul music. “Toby” was devoted and loyal to his family and never hesitated to reach out and help when he could. As a cafeteria chef, his other talents were showcased.

In his youth he attended Zion Memorial Missionary Baptist Church. As an adult, he attended church in Atlanta, GA. He had a love for God and Jesus and even in his illness he always loved having the Bible read aloud to him. He would have a smile on his face while listening to the Word. His faith was evident in the strength he showed to fight back during several critical battles he faced in the hospital. Even the doctors were amazed that “Toby” would not quit when they thought he had come to the end of his battle. They were amazed to see what the God he served could do. He taught us that “the battle is not yours, it’s the Lord’s” so just don’t quit.

His sister, Jacqueline Rorie Higgins; stepmother, Lorrain Rousseau Rorie; stepfather, Melvin Jones; grandparents, Annie B. Rorie, Mabel (Future) Williams, and William Mason Wellman all predeceased him.

“Toby” is survived by his parents: Dorris Wellman Jones and Henry Thomas Rorie, Sr.; his children, Aaron Wellman, David Smith, Antonio (Kimaya) Bryant of Winston-Salem, NC, Adrian (Lakeytra) Wellman of Decatur, IL and Kiona Wilson of Elizabeth City, NC; sisters, Cheryl (Rodney) Evans, Almetrice (Damon) Bey-Owens of Winston-Salem, NC, Synthi’a (Vannard) Penn-Valentine and Ramona Rorie (R.J.) Griffin-Noble; brothers, Henry Thomas (Pamela) Rorie, Jr., Garnett Wellman, Peter Penn, Jr. of Mocksville, NC and Sean Penn of Winston-Salem, NC; special aunt, Marilyn Williams; special uncle, Future Lee Williams; a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Officiating

Rev. Randell A. Cain, Jr., Pastor
Zion Memorial Missionary Baptist Church

Holy Scripture

Old Testament and New Testament
Rev. Joel Bailey

Prayer

Solo

Ms. Pat Bitting

Family Tribute

Ms. Synthi'a Penn

Solo

Ms. April Spears

Eulogy

Rev. Randell A. Cain, Jr.

Recessional

Interment

Piedmont Memorial Gardens
Winston-Salem, NC

Acknowledgements

Thank you for your thoughtfulness and your prayers for “Toby” and our family during his illness and since his homegoing.

Our special thanks to the doctors, nurses and staff who provided care for him.

The Family

“My Broken Heart Loves & Misses You”

God saw that my Son; Aaron’s (a.k.a. Toby’s) road was getting rough and his hills were hard to climb. We did not know that Friday morning God would call him home. Another part of our chain has sadly been broken.

I thank God for allowing me to have Toby for 71 years. It saddens my heart to give him back. In his death I miss him already and love him more. I will miss him telling me & me telling him that we love one another and that we’ll be ok when we could talk and visit. Part of my heart went with my Son as he transitioned. Yes I act as if I’m ok, but I hurt inside for Toby introduced me to “Motherhood.” My heart is broken for my 1st born has gone to rest. Lay your head down & rest my Son, rest.

Please never forget the fun and laughter that Toby brought to you. Any love that you have for him; I ask that it guides you to love your other love ones more while you can.

My Son would want us to keep our faith and trust in God while taking one day at a time. I can hear my Son singing, “I know you going to miss me, but you have to let me go so just love one another remembering the good times we had together and when you too come to rest; we’ll have more glorious times.” He would make up his own songs because he loved music and he loved to sing.

Toby, I will blow kiss after kiss to you and talk to you often. I know I will cry when playing The Temptations, Otis Redding, Supremes, O’Jays, Stylistics & any Motown music thinking of you. I will not say goodbye to you Son, just know I’ll see you again one day & on that day our chains will link together again.

I, your Mother with broken heart will close this with my

ETERNAL, EVERLASTING LOVE to my Son;

Aaron Tyrone Wellman “Toby”

Fare-thee-well