



Sylvia Roman

November 4, 1958 - December 30, 2023

Sylvia Roman, 65, of Grand Island, passed away on Saturday, December 30, 2023 at Good Samaritan Society. A celebration of life service will be held at 2:00 pm on January 12, 2024 at All Faiths Funeral Home. Dan Naranjo will officiate.

All Faiths Funeral Home is entrusted with arrangements. Online condolences may be left at giallfaiths.com.

Sylvia was born on November 4, 1958 in Chicago, Illinois (Cook County Hospital) to Cecilio S Roman and Flora Christine (Guerreo) Roman. She was raised and received her education in Grand Island.

After school, Sylvia spent most of her years living between Central City and Grand Island. She worked in the food service industry for over 30 years to include the Holiday Inn restaurant and KFC in Grand Island. Sylvia could always be found walking Grand Island on her way to work to the beat of her own drum. She cherished her family and her dogs which she saw as her own children. Sylvia was a very loving soul; she would help anyone she could in a time of need and had no problem sharing what she had.

Those left to cherish her memory include, her siblings, Flora Christine Roman, Phillip (Chonies) Roman Jr., Jimmy Roman, Cecilio T. Roman.

Brothers/Sisters in-law, Emilio Llanes Mendez, Doug Terjak, Teresa Roman, John Beal, Phil Fischer; nieces and nephews, April Roman Garcia, Ashley Roman, Crystal Roman, Bouston Roman, Emilio Llanes. Jr., Sarah (Roman) Martin, Lea Beal, Melissa Roman, Riley Fischer; grandchildren, Christian

Marker, Alexis Keophommasone, Tristan Brokaw, Cycles Brokaw, Gage Brokaw, and Ellie Brokaw; great grandchildren, Maverick Keophommasone, Jacob Keophommasone, AvaLynn Saiyavongsa

She was preceded in death by her sons, Jacob Lee Brokaw, Leslie Joseph Brokaw; parents, Cecilio S Roman (father), Flora Christine Roman(mother); siblings, Angela Marie Roman, Betty Ann Roman, LeeAnn Terjak Roman, Frances Llanes Roman, and Raymond Roman; nieces and nephews; Amy Ann Roman, Kiara Nicole Roman, Joshua Allen Beal and Caleb Thomas Roman.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life Service

JAN 12. 2:00 PM (CT)

All Faiths Funeral Home
2929 S Locust St
Grand Island, NE 68801
(308) 398-2929
allfaiths@giallfaiths.com
<https://www.giallfaiths.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *All Faiths Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Sylvia Roman*



All Faiths Funeral Home - January 12, 2024 at 02:37 PM

TB

“ *Tonja Brown lit a candle in memory of Sylvia Roman*



Tonja Brown - January 12, 2024 at 12:54 PM

LW

“ I met Sylvia when she stopped by my home to visit a family member who was not home. We talked over the fence for hours and became fast and best childhood friends.

Sylvia accepted and loved me and others completely. She believed that our (and her) imperfections made us all unique and beautiful. Throughout high school we shared life's celebrations and grieved each other's losses. Sylvia lived with my family during high school for a short time. My mother took her under her wing and cared for her as a daughter. Sylvia was always around and became a special part of the Flint family.

I never met her mother but, Sylvia honored and revered her mom and, when she would visit home, she always brought her mother a gift. She looked up to her older sister Flora, loved her brother Phillip and cared deeply for her younger sisters Angie and LeeAnn.

Sylvia was a stunningly beautiful person. She had the thickest longest black eyelashes, beautiful thick long black hair and dark sparkling eyes that just pulled you in. Her inner beauty was in her infectious giggle, her gift of gab (she talked a mile a minute) and in her warm and friendly smile.

Sylvia never cared about acquiring material wealth; instead, she treasured relationships with friends and family, nature and her faith. Her gentle soul steered clear of material trappings. And when life got complicated she had a way of finding humor in situations and made the most of her circumstances.

Sylvia was always in motion - always walking with purpose - always somewhere to go. Like a nomad, she was always roaming and never stayed in one place for long. Sylvia was a free spirit questing for a place to belong and yearning for someone to call her own. I think what she needed was someone to take care of her. I hope she found both.

I lost touch with Sylvia after High School. Life has a way of getting in the way. I think about how fleeting the time was that Sylvia and I shared. She floated in like a butterfly, kind of like; "Hello! Here I am," And then she was gone. It occurs to me that Sylvia never said goodbye. Perhaps she did not like to say goodbye.

I think about how important it is to slow down and savor the sacred hellos and to slow down and savor the sacred goodbyes with loved ones, family, friends, and acquaintances.

And so to my dear, sweet and treasured childhood friend, I will say goodbye and farewell.

I wish Sylvia's family and friends peace in grief. My deepest sympathies.

Lynn E Flint Widdifield - January 11, 2024 at 07:23 PM