



Thomas Edward Roden

May 15, 1957 - October 14, 2019

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

RI

“Rody and I were in a raft crossing Gorton's Pond, in Warwick. The water was dark green, and I could tell it was very deep. I looked over the side, and my glasses fell from my face and disappeared into the water. In a panic, I said, we have to go home now, I cant see! Rody slipped into the water, looked at me, and in his deadpan voice he said, "Wait here". He took a big breath and dropped into that muck and in an instant I couldn't even see him anymore. He was gone for two or three minutes and then suddenly I saw bubbles and then there he was. I said did you find them and he said, no but I found this and he threw a handful of mud in my face and then he went back into that black inky water. A few more minutes went by and he came back up, holding my glasses in his mouth. I was in disbelief. Here, don't lose them again. He climbed back onto the raft and we continued on to wherever it was we were going. I will never forget that day.

Rick - August 20, 2025 at 06:28 AM

KR

“My brother was always looking out for me. I remember when I went on my first date at the Sunburst Lounge he followed me there. He was only 17 at the time but kept calling my name until he found me. I was so embarrassed but he wouldn't leave until he knew I was ok. Love you Rody.



Kath Roden - October 29, 2019 at 02:49 PM