

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

SPC ADAM J. ROSEMA

SPC Rosema had a lot of heart. He willingly accepted jobs no one else wanted to do. He was always willing to tackle any task that was given to him and he very seldom if ever complained about it. He loved guacamole and he knew I liked it also. Almost like clock work at 11:30 he would go to chow and bring himself back a to-go plate. I would pass him on the way and he would either give me a big smile and a thumbs up to say there was guacamole or shake his head no that there wasn't any. He was very proud of his guitars. The most recent one he bought off of e-bay and he had pictures of it on his i-pod. He was going around and showing everybody that guitar. When it came to work, he was my tool room clerk and a dang good one at that. He made sure he kept accountability of his tools both in the tool room and in his tool box. One day someone borrowed a tool out of his tool box without his knowledge and he was ready to fight about it. His most recent "toy" was his camera he bought. He was walking all around the motor pool taking pictures and video clips of everyone. One day a bomber plane was flying around, SPC Rosema was like a kid running on every side the building to try and get a few good pictures of it. It was kind of comical. He will always be remembered by myself and others as a real go getter with a big heart.

SFC Freitas, Donavan G.

What can you really say about someone who was a person of few words. SPC Rosema struck me as someone who just didn't talk to hear his own voice. He seemed to me a person very content as to who he was and where he was in his own life. He loved the Army, and his job, and I truly believe he cared about everyone that he worked with. He was extremely proud of the tool room that he and SGT Walton had built, and he took pride in keeping it neat and organized. He was one of the few soldiers who you could give a task to, and it was not followed by anything except a "roger Sergeant". I remember the day that he was taking scrap metal to the dump, and ended up getting the truck stuck. It was quite funny, because I think he thought if he told me that he was stuck because he was just playing in the mud, that he would get in trouble. After we pulled the truck out, I asked him why he didn't just stay on the road and he answered with that look that only those who knew him would recognize he said, "I didn't want to get a flat." I just laughed and told him to take the truck back to the motor pool. SPC Rosema was always willing to help, no matter what it was, and for what he lacked in speed, he made up for in heart.

SPC Rosema you will be missed.

SGT Ferrell, Richard

There are so many words to describe the kind of person SPC Rosema was. He was the kind of mechanic everyone would want to have on their team, he would do anything you asked. He tried his hardest in everything he did. If he made a mistake he would own up too it and wouldn't think twice about his decision. Every time I watch a NASCAR race or see the jets fly over I will always remember SPC Rosema.

SPC Rosema was a very well rounded kind of guy, he loved to have fun. He was always willing to lend a hand when need be and would never say no when asked to help. He would accomplish every task that was given to him. He was kind, gentle easy going person that loved his music and NASCAR. I know he liked Def Leppard a lot. He would always tell me or show me video clips he had on his ipod. He liked to play the guitar as well. He showed me the picture of the guitar he bought and could not wait to get home to play it, he was all excited about it. SPC Rosema once was telling me that some of his family members went to school with Eddie Van Halen and grew up with him. I thought that was pretty neat. He loved NASCAR, he would root for his favorite driver Dale Jr. and hope he would win. When Rosema got his camera he was going around taking pictures of just about anything or anybody. He enjoyed that camera. Rosema and that camera became attached at the hip. We were working on an engine and I had to tell him, "Rosema we got work to do" while he was standing on top of the truck trying to take some pictures of some vehicles driving by. He was a crazy guy and is going to be missed by all that knew him. I know that he left some big shoes to fill, which is going to be hard to do. It's going to be hard not having him around. He was trying to pass his PT test, so that he could re-enlist to stay in the Army. He loved the Army and was a dedicated soldier that put everything else before himself. SPC Adam Rosema gave the ultimate sacrifice on 14 MAR 07. He had the courage to do what was right and not say no when he went out that day. He died doing what he loved best and that was being a soldier. Take care Ro-Ro your in a better place now, I miss you already big guy. Godspeed SPC Adam Rosema.

SGT Robinson, Alan R.

SPC Rosema was a good person. He worked with me all the time with general clean up and maintaining our generator. He was as bothered as I was when scrap metal and scrap wood got over filled. He loved 80's rock and anything fast. He would run outside anytime a jet or helicopter would go over. He had just recently bought a very nice camera and had gotten some good shots of the aircraft that went over our motorpool. He was always quick with a smile and made everyone who was around him laugh from time to time. The guy had some pyro in him. He loved to burn just about anything he could get his hands on. He and I were the ones who made sure that all the stuff that needed to be burned was burned. The night we sent him home he was put on a CH-47. After the ceremony I realized that he would have been extremely happy about that. The CH-47 is the fastest helicopter in the Army. I don't let myself get to close to people but I will dearly miss that big lovable guy. Have fun with Dale SR Ro-Ro.

SGT Iacolino, Todd A

Rosema was my roommate for only a short amount of time, but in that time I got to know him very well. Now that he is gone I only wish I had gotten to know him sooner. Rosema was a good man, an outgoing guy, a big walking morale booster. He never hesitated to help me out if I needed a hand, and all he asked in return was someone to talk with. He didn't have a mean bone in his body. I don't think he could have hurt anyone if he wanted to. He was the type of friend who wanted to know as much about you as you did about him. He wanted you to achieve your hopes and dreams almost as much as you did yourself. Rosema was in the end a good man, better than most who had the privilege to

stand in this company. In mourning for him I hope we can all take a little bit of Rosema away with us and better ourselves. I know he is happy up there now. A dream come true for him, free, birds eye view of any rock concert he wants, and an endless supply of rock and racing legends to be with.

PFC La Pietra, Michael J

SPC Rosema was one the most "easy go lucky" guys to be around. He always had a kind word to say or a funny story to tell. He would go out of his way to help anyone. He enjoyed telling me about his love for guitars and his father. He would come to my room to show me videos of funny stuff off the internet. A few days before he passed he bought a new camera and took as many pictures as he could. On a stuffy day, SPC Rosema was the breath of fresh air you needed. My world was a better place having known him and he will be truly missed.

SSG Collins, Allen K.

SPC Rosema was a type of guy that you would never feel uncomfortable talking to about anything. Rosema was the type of guy that if you asked him how he was doing, he would make sure that you knew every thing about how he was doing. He loved airplanes and tried to take a picture of every one that flew over head. He would let you have the shirt off of his back if he knew that he could help someone. He was very slow to anger but took his job to heart. Whenever he would mess up, even if it was very little, he would do anything that he could to make things right. All and all, Rosema was a very good soldier, and more than that, a good friend,

SPC Bortz, Samuel J

SPC Rosema was a very good soldier who always took his job to heart. He tried his best to give it all he had on any task that he was given. Whether it was just something you needed help carrying, or a job that was going to take some time, he was there to give a helping hand without complaint. He loved the Army and always had questions about things he didn't know, and always loved to share anything he had learned. The Army needs more soldiers of SPC Rosema's discipline, determination, and 100% positive attitude. He will be greatly missed,

SGT Hendren, Adrian P.