



Roderick Andre Avery

May 15, 1957 - March 13, 2021

Roderick Avery of Washington, District Of Columbia passed away on Mar 13, 2021.

Cemetery Details

HARMONY MEMORIAL PARK

7101 Sheriff Rd
LANDOVER, MD 20785

Previous Events

Public Viewing

APR 3. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Pope Funeral Home Forestville Chapel
5538 MARLBORO PIKE
FORESTVILLE, MD 20747

Funeral Service

APR 3. 11:00 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Pope Funeral Home Forestville Chapel
5538 MARLBORO PIKE
FORESTVILLE, MD 20747

Tribute Wall



“ *Pope Funeral Homes created a Webcast in memory of Roderick Andre Avery*



Pope Funeral Homes - April 03, 2021 at 10:59 AM



“ *Roderick Andre Avery*

January 28, 2023 at 02:13 PM



“ *Roderick Andre Avery*

January 28, 2023 at 10:26 AM



“ *Rod and I went to lunch a lot in Pentagon City. We would always order the New York Special. He came to my house for dinner and billiards. He was of course better than me. I didn't keep in touch. I'm sorry.*

Brad Carlson - April 03, 2021 at 12:25 AM

JZ

“ To Sonya and to all of Rod’s family and friends, my deepest condolences. I have been honored to be Rod’s colleague, friend, and sometimes adventure buddy for more than 35 years. At work and at play, Rod was a man of action and integrity.

Rod got things done that others thought were not possible, and usually in record time. Rod never called attention to himself, but his energy, leadership, and positive attitude inspired others to be their best selves. Rod’s confident manner and authenticity shone brightly even in the darkest and most difficult of times.

I have had the good fortune to know and work with a lot of remarkable people, but only a few would I be able to put in my “special” category. Rod was one of those people. I think we all have a sense what special feels like, but it is exceedingly difficult to define with words. Yet, whenever I was with Rod, I could feel it and see it. I could see it in his face. I could see it in the twinkle in his eyes and I could feel it in his gracious manner.

I am sharing with you one picture of many from our infamous ultra-long distance bike rides along the C&O Canal. I see Rod’s specialness in it, and I know you will as well.

Rod, my life has been blessed by your presence.

*Thank you,
Jim Zucco*



Jim Zucco - April 02, 2021 at 04:25 PM

LP

“ You will see a fair number of tributes here over the next days from those of us who were friends and colleagues of Rod at MCI Telecommunications.

Those were heady days for us as a team - so many exciting things in technology and telecommunications that were just dreams a few years before. A key part of the team that assembled to take on the impossible included our dear friend, Rod.

Whether it was a project, bike rides, and even boring meetings, Rod could be counted on to bring a hearty energy - and his every ready smile/grin - that somehow made things feel lighter. I was trying to remember a time when Rod was the 'downer'. I was the budget guy and we had many discussions that would have incurred wrath from anyone else. But not Rod. He always ended the discussion with a final plea, but then a 'ok, lets go figure it out' attitude.

When Jim Zucco, our collective boss at the time, called last week with this very sad news, it was one more piece of evidence of the very essence of Rod. We were surprised and saddened, but true to form, Rod never burdened us with his troubles. He was there for his team, his 'troopers' as Gary mentioned.

God bless you Rod. For his family and friends, please accept our deepest condolences and love.

LeRoy Pingho

LeRoy Pingho - April 02, 2021 at 01:59 PM

GW

“Rod “Trooper” Avery was always a ball of energy whose enthusiasm was infectious whether it was at work or play. Trooper was the name he gave a small group of us who had to keep all of the MCI ordering and billings systems running, while others were out trying to reinvent the entire revenue stream in 4-6 months with some magical software generation platform. He kept it real and if you were ever down, after walking into his office you always left with a smile on your face. He made you proud to be one of the “Troopers”.

Rod was also a great companion for our annual C & O canal rides (RUE-184) and the many training sessions we would have every Sunday morning. We would meet at the Old Anglers Inn to ride the trail, or at Jim Zucco’s house to ride the hills in rural Potomac. As I remember, Rod was primarily a city fellow and one day a big deer ran across the road in front of us. Rod yelled, “What was that, a cow?” I don’t think we ever let him forget that. We also liked to sing on our rides to keep ourselves psyched, mostly Motown. Rod and Jim always seeming to compete to be the loudest.

*“Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he left his hat was his home
and than he died, and all he left us was alone”*

*And now dear friend, unlike the song, you have not left us alone.
We have the memories. May you rest in peace.*

Gary Weisenborn



Gary Weisenborn - March 31, 2021 at 06:25 PM

TW

“ *Sorry For Your Loss, Jesus Christ Loves Me,
We Love You*



Thomas Widgeon - March 17, 2021 at 02:08 PM