



Mr. Rahmon Sharreiff Love

February 14, 1960 - April 28, 2025

Colvin Funeral Home & Crematory...announces this earthly transition of Rahmon Sharreiff Love, of Fayetteville NC, who departed this life on Monday, April 28, 2025, at the age of 65. We extend our deepest condolences to the family and all that is connected. Services are entrusted to Colvin Funeral Home & Crematory of Fayetteville. Please keep this family in your prayers during their time of bereavement

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAY 17. 11:30 AM (ET)

Colvin Funeral Home Chapel
2010 Murchison Road
Fayetteville, NC 28301

Tribute Wall



“ *Colvin Funeral Homes & Cremations created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. Rahmon Sharreiff Love*



H. M. Colvin Funeral Home - May 19, 2025 at 11:25 AM

FK

“ *So sorry to hear about Rahmon's passing. I was a couple of grades behind Rahmon on the high school wrestling team and was just in awe of his athletic ability. Fast, flexible and strong; he had it all. I never heard him complain or talk badly about others. Really nurtured the younger wrestlers along. And you couldn't forget his smile - it would light up the room. My sincere condolence to his family. Rest in Peace, Rahmon. Fred Knowles*

Fred Knowles - May 28, 2025 at 10:38 AM

DE

“ *I am so sorry to learn of Rahmon's passing. I had the privilege and pleasure of having Rahmon as a wrestling teammate in the 1970's at Columbia High School. Tough as nails, strong as a bull and the fastest wrestler I'd ever seen. He had a big heart and was a good friend and teammate. And I'll never forget that big smile. RIP Rahmon. You'll be missed. David Epstein, Madison, NJ (CHS Class of 1977)*

David Epstein - May 20, 2025 at 03:21 PM

LW

“ Larry W. planted a grove of 5 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Mr. Rahmon Sharreiff Love.

Larry W. - May 17, 2025 at 08:34 AM

“ Rahmon “Rock” Love

As I wipe away tears, this is one of the hardest things I’ve ever had to write.

Rahmon—I called him Rock. He called me Pete.

The years of laughter, memories, and conversations about the struggles of being a Black man in America will be missed—but never forgotten. Rock helped me through so many milestones in my life. If he asked me for something, he truly needed it. And without question, it was his.

I am still devastated knowing that I’ll never pick up the phone again just to tell him something, to hear his booming laughter on the other end. He had one of the best laughs—one you could feel in your chest, one that could brighten even the darkest of days.

Rock was one of the greatest athletes I’ve ever known—excelling in gymnastics, martial arts, track, and wrestling. In high school, Michael Webb, Clarence “Pookie” Adams, and I couldn’t wait for Rock to step onto the mat. He was electrifying, a force of pure energy. Our favorite all-time wrestler. Watching him compete my freshman year inspired me to wrestle my sophomore year, and later, Michael Webb joined in his junior year.

But Rock was more than an athlete—he was deeply conscious, outspoken, and wise beyond his years. Even in eighth grade, we listened to Richard Pryor and Malcolm X, discussing their words with passion and conviction. That consciousness may have cost us some opportunities in life, but Rock had no regrets.

I find myself reflecting on him, on the legacy he leaves behind. I think about the electrifying buzz that filled gymnasiums when Rock stepped onto the mat. He commanded attention, respect, admiration. He was larger than life.

And in the end, when he needed someone most, he was alone. I was not there to help him.

Rest in power, Rock.

—Larry Wilcox

Larry Wilcox - May 17, 2025 at 08:28 AM

AH

“ *Condolences to the family*

Arlinda Harrison - May 11, 2025 at 06:00 PM