

# "Celebration of Life Ceremony"



## Robert Cornelius Jackson

Sunrise

November 26, 1976

Sunset

September 27, 2012

Friday, October 5, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

**Union Baptist Church**

76 Washington Street

South River, New Jersey

Pastor Jefferey Broughton, Officiating

## Obituary

**Robert Cornelius Jackson**, fondly known as big Rob left this world on Thursday September 27, 2012. He was born and raised in Newark, New Jersey and remained there for his 35 years on this earth. He loved the city in which he lived and loved life. Robert remained true to himself. He was always a clean cut stand up guy. We have untold stories of how he impacted the lives of the people in his life.

The son of Sarah Gallimore and step-son of James Mumford, Robert was born on November 26, 1976 on a chilly evening at Martlin Hospital in Newark. He had four sisters and one brother. Susan Wilson (Liz), Andrea Jackson (Andre'), Sheronda Gardner (Shay), Lateefah E. Jackson (Tee), and Varick Jackson (V).

Robert was the first baby boy to join the family and his older sisters absolutely adored and spoiled him. He suffered with asthma since infancy and loved the extra attention. Growing up, Robert became the older of his two younger siblings and was always the protector. Generally the class clown and not a fan of school, he got his GED and began an extended work history with Pathmark. His work performance was noticed by all and he quickly became the employee the company could depend on.

Robert had a few close friends and was loyal to family. He was big in stature but had a heart of gold. Robert was a very sensible person. Give him a good meal and the newest video game and he was a happy camper. He was always the one you could count on to make you laugh even if you didn't want to. He had a gift of looking at the most common things in life and turning it into the funniest joke. We would often say "where did he come up with that"?

Every picture of Robert, depicts him with a smile on his face. He always considered himself just a regular guy but he was a natural comedian. We all anxiously awaited the stories he would tell of childhood past and the secrets he would spill during our family gatherings. Holidays were always filled with laughs when he step foot in the room. We would often beg him to stop because we were laughing too hard. At times we would hear his mother say "alright Robert, that's enough" and he would respectfully relent.

From his niece Champagne "I will always remember his great sense of humor and his generosity" From his niece Antoinette "His quick wit and never ending jokes kept me going" From his sister Shay "I could always count on you." He would always say, "just tell me what you need and I will do it." From his brother Varick " He was not only my brother but my best friend" From his niece Shaquanah " He was loving, caring and family oriented, someone who could definitely put a smile on my face"

He leaves: Family, friends and loved ones; mother, Sarah E. Gallimore; step-father, James V. Mumford; siblings, Sheronda, Lateefah, Varick and belated Susan and Andrea; nieces, Shaquanah, Antoinette, Champagne, Diamond and belated Sakeenah; nephews, Bryan, Justin; great-nieces, Gabrielle, Ariel.

# *Order of Service*

## **Processional**

## **Scripture Reading**

Old Testament

New Testament

## **Selection**

Tasha Robinson

## **Obituary**

Jackie Melton

## **Selection**

Antoinette Wilson

## **Poem**

Lateefah Jackson

## **Remarks**

Varick Jackson

Family & Friends

## **Eulogy**

Pastor Jeffery Broughton

## **Recessional/Benediction**

*The repast will be held immediately after.*

## ***One Life***

*We all have one life. One life to give, one life to share, one life to live. Our life is but a fleeting moment. How we live it, how we share it, how we give it, is all that matters. Live it to the fullest, give it your best and share it with the ones you love.*

*We love you Rob*

~Sheronda Gardner

## “He Needed You More”

Collapsed at the news, bought down to my knees  
Screaming to my father ... Oh no ... God please !!  
Say it's not so, immediately felt the need to know  
How, What, Why, When .... It doesn't make sense to me  
Now ... or then

Held close by my cousins, consoling me thru my sorrow  
They reminded me that moment, of what we all know  
That you were one funny dude fo sho'  
Kept us laughing, and when in a good mood  
Always had a glow

They reminded me to ask God to help me accept it  
And not to question it - His will has been done  
And while the pain sometimes feels unbearable  
The race - you have won

You're resting safely in HIS loving arms  
Away from all hurt, danger, fear, and any or all harm

Son, brother, Uncle, Friend .... while you're physically gone  
this certainly isn't the end

In our hearts, mind's, spirits, and soul  
We carry you with us - standing bold

Head up high, and laughing through our tears  
When we think of something you said or did over the years  
And while we miss you,

We're thankful to have been blessed with the body of you  
And I know you knew that we all loved you  
So while We ache; eyes, mind and body may be sore  
We definitely recognize God needed you more

Written By: Lateefah E Jackson-Mumford

### *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

### Professional Services Provided By

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