

# "WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME"

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today; While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you; And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand. She said my place was ready in heaven far above; And that I'd have to leave behind, All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye; For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much yet to do; It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad; I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for awhile, I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be; For emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow; I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home; When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you; Today your life on earth is past, but here it all starts anew." "I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last; And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past." "But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true; Though at times you did do things, you knew you shouldn't do." "But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free; So won't you take my hand and share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart; For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*



## *Acknowledgements*

*The family would like to extend their sincere appreciation to all for their expressions of sympathy, support and many acts of kindness during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless you and keep you in His loving arms.*

### Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

*In Loving Memory of*

*Ann*

*Marie*

*Andrews*

*"Barbara"*

**Sunrise**      **Sunset**  
June 4, 1937      June

### *Service*

Monday, July 8, 2013 - 12:00 Noon

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, New Jersey



# Order of Service

## PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION ..... Tina Marshall  
"Precious Lord"

PRAYER OF COMFORT ..... Rev. Tracey Pulley

## SCRIPTURE READING

The Old Testament - Psalms 23

The New Testament

SELECTION ..... Wellington Wilder

OBITUARY & ACKNOWLEDGMENTS ..... Pamela R. Kennebrew

REFLECTIONS ..... LIMIT TO 2 MINUTES

SELECTION ..... Tina Marshall

## EULOGY

## RECESSIONAL

**Interment**  
*Evergreen Cemetery*  
*Hillside, New Jersey*

***Following the interment, family and friends are invited to a repast hosted by:***  
***"The Frierson Family"***  
***72 Hillside Ave. • Hillside, NJ 07205***

## Obituary

**Ann Marie Robinson-Andrews** was born June 4, 1937 in Florence, South Carolina. She was the 11th child of 13 children born to the late Levette and Lula C. Robinson. Ann, affectionately known as Barbara Jean, departed this life on June 28, 2013 at the age of 76. Barbara has gone home to meet her King.

Barbara spent her childhood in Florence, where she was baptized at The Trinity Baptist Church. She joined and served as an Usher and was a member of the Missionary Society under the Reverend Dr. J. J. Abney. She went to Wilson High School where she was a majorette and enjoyed other fun social activities.

While growing up in Florence, Barbara discovered a passion for sewing. She was a skilled seamstress. During her time in Florence, she met and married Ronald Andrews.

Barbara's life journey then took her to Cincinnati, OH in 1961 where she continued to grow and nurture her family by doing the things she loved, until the summer of 1969 when she moved her family to Newark, New Jersey.

Barbara was an excellent cook and she loved to prepare meals for her family and friends. She expressed her feelings for those she loved through her macaroni and cheese, collard greens and her sweet potato pie. On your birthday you could always look forward to a birthday cake from her.

Barbara was the type of person who loved her family unconditionally. She always supported and encouraged her family and friends. She had a very kind heart and cared for all. As the matriarch, she faithfully devoted her time to her family and has had a hand at raising three generations of children. In spite of her struggles with illness, Barbara never complained and was completely selfless, always considering the feelings of others. There was never any question about her love for her family which she expressed to each of them every night when she made her famous goodnight calls.

She leaves behind to cherish and celebrate her life: her children, Denise Sanders/Charles Sanders, Debra Robinson, Rhonda Andrews/Walt Robinson, Anthony Andrews, and Andrea Clark, three sisters; Evelyn Robinson (SC), Deloris Gunter (NJ), Eula "Peggy" Frierson/Morgan Frierson (NJ), LaVerne Briggs (OH); two brothers, Jacob Robinson (NJ), Edward Robinson (SC), grandchildren; Derrick Curry/Joydana Curry, Kasmirah Clark, Sameerah Snead, Kenneth Mason, Robena Clark, Hope Sanders, great grandchildren; Jasmine Curry, Sanaa Snead, Jahmir Clark, Jordyn Curry, Jahzara Clark, her niece, Faye Frierson all residing in NJ, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, family members and friends.

She was preceded in death by four sisters; Ola Wilder, Beatrice Cowards, Rebecca McClain, Betty Shorter and three brothers, Levette Robinson Jr., Daniel Robinson, and Joseph Robinson.

*"Oh Father I do need your help in deciding what things I ought to do and what to leave alone. I do not have strength and time to do everything in the world. So help me to do some good and important things well, rather than try to do too many things. Yes Father, give me the courage to say no to some things."*

**Barbara Andrews**

*Psalm 27:14 Wait on the Lord; Be of good courage, and he will strengthen your heart; Wait, I say, on the Lord*

***Ann Marie Andrews "Barbara"***