



Forever in Our

Hearts

Chantel J. Robinson

Sunrise

October 17, 1980

Sunset

July 24, 2013

Service

Friday, August 2, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

SECOND CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH

503 Glenmore Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11208

Rev. Earley B. Felder, Officiating

Joeworn Martin, Organist

Obituary

Chantel J. Robinson of Brooklyn, NY was called home by our Heavenly Father on July 24, 2013. After a well fought fight with declining health.

Born on October 17, 1980 in Brooklyn, to the late Alton Lane and Patricia Robinson. Where she started her early education at P.S. 152, then John J. Pershing JHS. She later finished at Tilden High School.

Chantel was a happy/energetic person who had a love for sneakers and high heels. She loved to play video games and board games, write short stories, complete puzzles, and watch movies. Her favorite movies were *The Goonies* and *The Color Purple*. Her favorite quote from *The Color Purple* was, "You told Harper to beat me?" She continued to keep an upbeat spirit in all of her endeavors.

Chantel relocated from New York City to Syracuse, NY. After a couple of years, she then moved to Utica, NY, where she was employed for sometime at the Bernie Bus Company and Boys and Girls Club of Utica. In 2012, she returned to Brooklyn, NY.

She leaves behind her loving mother, Patricia Robinson and Norvel "Sam" Connor, who was like a father; Her big sister, Patrice "Chick" Robinson and her only niece, Shameese "MeMe" Robinson; her six precious children, Kiara, Kaliq, Quintin "Piggy", Demetrius, Jayden, and Arianna; As well as, a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and many friends.

We will extremely miss her sense of humor and her feisty attitude, while having a passion for life. We will always cherish her memory and continue to strengthen one another in her honor.

The Rose That Grew From Concrete

*Did you hear about the rose
That grew from a crack in the concrete?
Proving nature's law is wrong
It learned to walk without having feet
Funny it seems, but by keeping its dreams,
It learned to breathe fresh air.
Long live the rose that grew from concrete
When no one else ever cared.*

Author: Tupac Shakur

Order of Service

PresidingRev. Ronnie Felder

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Hymn

Scripture

Old Testament - Proverbs 3:1-6Ray Robinson

New Testament - John 14:1-6.....Ray Robinson

Prayer of ComfortDeacon Pearson

Solo.....Felicia Thompson

Reflections (2 Minutes)..... Open to Friends

SoloElder Tyrone Flowers

Reflections (2 Minutes).....Family

Acknowledgements.....Annette Slaughter

Obituary.....Yvonne Dykes-Nisbett

Solo.....Jerri Williams

Eulogy.....Rev. Early B. Felder

Final Viewing.....Unity Funeral Chapels, Inc.

Closing Prayer

Benediction.....Rev. Early B. Felder

Committal at Gravesite

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little – but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me – but let me go*

*For this is a journey that we must all take
And each must go alone
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home*

*When you are lonely, and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me – but let me go*

Author: Anonymous

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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