

Asleep

*I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,
So there's no reason for you to weep;
This is a debt we all must pay,
You will see me again someday.
I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow,
Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow.
But life for you must go on,
You must not worry because I'm gone.
You stood beside me all the way,
When I was down, you knew what to say ...
You always told me, "get some rest,"
Let me sleep now, I've done my best.
So please let me rest in peace,
The tears you're shedding soon will cease.
You'll soon realize this was meant to be,
I thank God because He came for me.*
-Author unknown



A Mother's Love

*A mother's love is everlasting
though the flesh is gone. The
memories of joy and laughter will
still live on. We will always miss
your voice and your presence. We
will remember all of the times we
shared. Don't worry we will move
on as we get in our car listening to
your favorite song, "You Are My
Friend" - We know life still goes on
as we start our days and end our
nights our mother's love will
embrace us tight. Feeling your
presence and knowing you're there
letting us know we have nothing to
fear. We will then close our eyes
and squeeze real tight then we will
have a good sleep.*



Acknowledgement

The family of **Erma A. Robinson** would like to express our heartfelt appreciation for the many comforting messages, expressions of love and encouragement, and above all your prayers and concerns during the passing of our love one. We could not get through this difficult time without you.
May the Lord bless you.

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

www.honoryou.com

A Celebration of Life for



Erma A. Robinson

Sunrise
October 10, 1934

Sunset
March 15, 2014

Service

Thursday, March 20, 2014 - 11:00 am

Cotton Funeral Service
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Obituary

*You have the precious memories your love will
You live on through your children; you are always by our side.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you on the day God called you home.*

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Consolation

Reflections

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Erma A. Robinson, lovingly remembered as “Nanny D”, was born on October 10, 1934 in Pittsburg, PA to Clyde Oliver and Erma Roberts.

Erma attended elementary school and high school in Jamaica, NY. She later worked in the fine jewelry department at Bamberger’s Department Store, as a cook in the New York City School system, and bus monitor for Valley Transportation for the Orange and Belleville School systems. However, Erma’s most significant and rewarding occupation was homemaker.

Erma was an exceptional cook and impeccable hostess. Her house was the center of entertainment where family and friends gathered to create fond memories. On the weekends Erma’s nieces, nephews, and children’s friends were prominent fixtures in her home; where they found refuge from the dangers of the streets. News would spread the Erma was preparing her famous dishes and within minutes an intimate gathering would transform into a house party. Erma was the life of the party, loved to dance, and had an infectious sense of humor. She entertained everyone by telling jokes, humorous stories, and performing impersonations the voices and mannerisms of celebrities and family members, which were hysterical.

The simple sidewalk was her fashion runway. Erma was always stunningly dressed in her own distinguished and striking style. Her wigs, attire, and furs were admired by all. Erma relished excursions to Atlantic City where she spent countless hours strolling along the boardwalk, relaxing in ocean breeze and blue sky, browsing in the curio shops, and gambling in the casinos. Her reflective and quiet times were spent listening to her favorite artist Patti LaBelle, Billie Holiday, and Trina Turner.

Erma listened patiently to all you had to say and no matter what you told her she understood and knew exactly what you need without you ever asking. She encouraged your dreams, celebrated your accomplishments, and consoled you during your challenges. Erma made you feel like you were the most important person in the world. These qualities endeared her to many people over the years; especially within her close circle of friends better known as the Stephen Crane Senior Posse.

Erma was proud, intriguing, self-assured, humorous, strong, soulful, and we celebrate the gifts only she could bring to the world. In the words of songstress Tina Turner, Erma A. Robinson was “Simply the Best”.

Erma departed this life peacefully on March 15, 2014. As she makes her departure Erma leaves to cherish her memories: her sons, Clyde Murdaugh and Carl Robinson; daughters, Sylvia Murdaugh and Sharon Diacheysn, and special daughter, Joreatha Howard. She was preceded in death by her father, Clyde Oliver, her mother, Erma Roberts, her husband, Jeffrey Robinson, her brother, Carl Oliver and Clyde Oliver, her son, Eddie Murdaugh. She also leaves behind a host of loving nephews, nieces, grandchildren, great grandchildren, and dear friends.

“I believed; therefore I have spoken. With that same spirit of faith we also believe and therefore speak, because we know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus from the dead will also raise us with Jesus and present us with you in his presence. All this is for your benefit, so that the grace that is reaching more and more people may cause thanksgiving to overflow to the glory of God. Therefore we do not lose heart. Though outwardly we are wasting away, yet inwardly we are being renewed day by day.” 2 Corinthians 4:13-16

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