

In Loving Memory
of
Willie "Mack" Robinson

Sunrise
December 6, 1951

Sunset
October 20, 2015



Tuesday, October 27, 2015 - 2:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey
Rev. Ricky Faison, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection
Shonda Alston

Scripture Reading - Rev. Ricky Faison
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection
Myeesha Burrell

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary
Renee Handson

Eulogy
Rev. Ricky Faison
Christ Church of Elizabeth • 36 Butler Street, Elizabeth, NJ

Recessional

CREMATION

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

Obituary

Willie "Mack" Robinson, son of Raymond and Grace Robinson was born in Seaboard, NC on December 6, 1951. He departed life on October 20, 2015 at Robert Wood Johnson Hospital in Rahway, NJ.

Willie A.K.A Mack was educated in the Pennsylvania and Roselle School system.

He was baptized and a constant member of Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church where he served on the usher board. He loved the Lord and enjoyed singing, dancing, and especially eating good.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Raymond and Grace Robinson and sister, Phyllis Edwards.

Willie "Mack" leaves to cherish his memories: brothers-in-law, Clifton Edwards Sr. and Sanker Palmer; his nieces, Kisha Edwards and Dwan Armstrong; his nephews, Clifton Edwards Jr., Bashon Tillman Sr., and Sean Edwards; great nephews, Keyan, Marod Edwards, and Bashon Tillman Jr.; his nieces, Lakeisha, Denaysha, Keyasha, and Keyonah Edwards; cousins, Brenda Bailey, Terry Coker, Madeline Coker Hill, and Margret Jordan; special cousin, Jerry Coker AKA "Co-Co"; and a host of other relatives and friends at Roselle 2, his house mates at Community Access Unlimited and Five Star Medical Center staff and house mates.

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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 all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

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

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

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