

In Loving Memory of



John Lee Robinson

Sunrise

May 13, 1928

Sunset

November 17, 2015



Monday, November 23, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Emory Lee, Organist



Obituary

John Lee Robinson was born in Emporia, Virginia to the late Louise Robinson and Lannie Hill on May 13, 1928. John departed this life peacefully at home.

John met the love of his life Julia Robinson and they became one. John was a outgoing person and to be around him you have to know him.

John was a member of the International Masons Pyramid Lodge #60 and served as a Worshipful Master.

John loved people and one of his greatest joys in life was sponsoring the annual dance.

John leaves to cherish his memory: his loving wife, Julia Robinson; son, Harold Donell Robinson (Foncebia) of Newark, NJ; brother, Charlie (Nora) Hill; sisters-in-law, Annie Brooks and Faye McClendon; grandchildren, John L. Robinson, Tracye E. Robinson-Woodley, Derek O. Robinson, Ashley A. Lee; his pride and joy his great grand, Ta'Najah Lee; 11 great grandchildren; 3 great grandchildren; 2 special nieces, Arlene Flemings and Deborah Algarin; 1 special nephew, Floyd Robinson and his God daughter, Tanya Smith; and a host of other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional



INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, 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 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

