



Sunrise

November 21, 1958

Sunset

May 24, 2016

*In Loving Memory
of
Robert Jerome Saunders*

Service

Wednesday, June 1, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Rev. Audrey Jones, Officiating

Prof. Scott Tolbert, Organist

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION.....Rev. Audrey Jones

SCRIPTURE

OLD TESTAMENT.....Sandy Robertson

NEW TESTAMENT Destiny Saunders

POEM.....Rochelle Saunders

MOMENT OF REFLECTIONSFAMILY/FRIENDS

1 MINUTE PLEASE

PRAYER.....Destiny Saunders

OBITUARY.....Donna Saunders

SELECTION.....Rev. Audrey Jones

EULOGY.....Rev. Audrey Jones

Friendly Baptist Church

RECESSIONAL

Interment

Heavenly Rest Memorial Park

East Hanover, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Robert Jerome Saunders also known as “Romeo”, entered into eternal life on May 24th of 2016. He was born on November 21, 1958 in Danville, Virginia. He was the second child of the late James Saunders and Mattie Mae Covington Saunders.

Jerome accepted Christ at an early age and was a firm believer in the Lord. Jerome was educated at 136 Junior High School and Morris High School in New York City. He was employed at Efficiency Moving Company for over twenty-five years until his health started to fail. He was an avid dog lover and trained them as well.

Jerome was a loving father, brother, uncle and friend. He was preceded in death by his father James Saunders; mother, Hattie Saunders; brother, Donnell Saunders; and son, Robert Jerome Saunders, Jr.

He leaves to cherish his memories five daughters, Tabeka Brooks (Dothan, AL), Ayanna Saunders, Monique Saunders; Miriam Texidor, Priscilla Texidor, all from New York; three sons, James Texidor, David Peterson and Angel Texidor all from New York; two sisters, Phyllis Saunders and Delilah Saunders both of New York; one brother Andrew Saunders, eight grandchildren; two aunts; three uncles and a host of nieces, nephews other relatives and friends. Jerome also had a “special” cousin, Gloria Saunders who was like a sister and a special friend, Edna Texidor whom he cherished dearly.

What Makes A Dad

God took the strength of a mountain,
The majesty of a tree,
The warmth of a summer sun,
The calm of a quiet sea,
The generous soul of nature,
The comforting arm of night,
The wisdom of the ages,
The power of the eagle's flight,
The joy of a morning in spring,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family need,
Then God combined these qualities,
And then there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
And so, He called it - Dad.

Don't Cry For Me

Do not cry for me, for I have lived my life to the extent of time which God has granted me. Do not cry for me, for I have walked a long way in my lifetime, I have moved on to fulfill my destiny. Do not cry for me, for I am not lost, I am home where I am free. When you think of my passing, picture my face in your mind and reminisce of the times that have passed be it good or bad; Do not cry for me for I am with God, and my life has just begun.

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
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