

Reflections of Life

Sherry Elaine Robinson was born July 13, 1958 in Panama City, Florida to Mr. Willie c. (Jack) and Mrs. Levada James Robinson. She departed this world August 24, 2016, leaving behind a mother, Levada Robinson, baby sister, Jessica Nicks and older sister, Forestine; two brothers, Charles and Jack, Jr.; niece, Morayneki Pierce; two great nephews, Xzavier Davis and Mason McClain; two aunts, Brenda Stephens and Verlinda Bell; uncle, Anthony Smith; and a host of cousins and friends.

Shortly after she graduated from Glenwood Elementary School, the family moved to Newark, NJ. Her affinity for music and her academic record, gained her an acceptance into Arts High School, where she graduated at the top of her class.

After graduating from high school, she joined the Navy. She received extensive training in field communications as a radio person. She received high level top secret clearance, and ordered to the now historic Moffett Field Naval Air Station in Surnyvale, CA.

After completing four years of active military duty, Sherry resumed her academic studies at the Son Diego Community College where she completed a degree in music. She moved back to Newark, transferring to Kean University where she completed her Bachelor of Arts Degree in Special Needs Education and obtained a teaching certification. She graduated from Cum Laude in 2003 from Kean University. She worked in the Newark Public School system. She worked at Eastside High School for many years. She was currently a special needs teacher at Barringer High School.

Sherry's resounding message to all her students "Do Your Best".

Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family
Hymn of Praise
Scripture Old Testament New Testament
Prayer of Comfort
Resolution
Selection
Acknowledgements
Obituary (Please read in Silence)
Remarks (Limit to 2 Minutes)
Selection
Eulogy
Recessional

Cremation

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Repast:

Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church 83 Elizabeth Avenue, Newark, NJ

I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep:
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow:
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain:
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the
Morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there: I did not die.

-Melinda Sue Pacho

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.

<mark>James H. Robinson Funeral Home</mark>

3287 Fulton Street

Brooklyn, New York 11208

James Poliness Francis Director

James Robinson - Funeral Director, William Robinson - Funeral Director