In Loving Memory of Robert Samuel Hawthorne



Obituary

Robert Samuel Hawthorne 70 of Spanish Town, St. Catherine Jamaica departed this life on Sunday, June 18, 2017, in Paterson, New Jersey. Robert or Bob as he was affectionately called was born in Spanish Town, St. Catherine Jamaica to Patrick and Estella Hawthorne on June 18, 1947. Bob was born and raised as a Methodist however, because of his love for life and others he enjoyed visiting various churches of different denominations. He resided in Jamaica for 62 years before he migrated to Paterson, New Jersey where he spent the last eight years of his life with his immediate family.

Bob began his academic career at a basic school in Epworth St. Ann, Jamaica. From there he continued his studies at Cockburn Penn Primary School. After graduating high school he went to work for his uncle's business the Ken L. Peart Company as a business clerk in Kingston, Jamaica. Later he continued his work career at the Tropical Battery Company in Ocho Rios, Jamaica where he was the senior manager for thirty years. After that he migrated to the United States to join his family and, was employed by the Paterson Pickle Company for the last four years. After an extensive work career of building and establishing his work brand he retired this past January.

Bob was a very jovial person and everyone who knew him can attest to that. He was a very special person who made it his business to contribute to the happiness and the well being of others. He was a family man who took care of his own and because of this he was blessed with a mate who loved and admired him. He met his wife Angela early in his life and between the two of them they were blessed with daughters Shelly-Ann, Kerryann, Tamara and son Sergio. His daughter Kerryann states' "there was never a dull moment when you were around him." He was known for giving good advice and for helping people from all walks of life. His generosity towards others is boundless which makes it very difficult to pinpoint just one act of kindness.

Besides helping others, Bob enjoyed his time with his family. Food was very important and he always made sure that everyone ate and ate well. His daughter Tamara says he was known for calling and saying, "Tammy come fi yuh dinna!" Kerryann fondly remembers his roast breadfruit, which she says she will miss dearly. Gabby his granddaughter remembers that every Wednesday she would be the first in line to get her pocket money from Grandpa Bob. He enjoyed old movies especially those in black and white and, his favorite comedy was "Sanford and Son, " this is no surprise because it was filled with laughter, which is something Bob, enjoyed.

Robert Samuel Hawthorne lived a rich life filled with love and laughter.

Sadly he was called home to his creator on Sunday, June 18, 2017.

He was predeceased in death by parents Patrick and Estella Hawthorne, brother Patrick Hawthorne and Romeo McDonald.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his wife Angela, daughters Shelly-Ann, Kerryann and Tamara, son Sergio, nine grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, a host of nieces and nephews, sisters, brothers, Aunt Leila, his dear mother-in-law Eulalee Dunn, son-in-law Carnel Creary, and a host of friends.

Though he will be greatly missed his legacy lives on in the lives he touched during his tenure in this life. In the words of Abraham Lincoln, "In the end, it's not the years in your life that count. It's the life in your years."

Order Service

Processional

Hymn	"The Lord's My Shepherd"
Old Testament Scripture	
New Testament Scripture	
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Paul Perville
Tributes	
Poem (God's Garden)	Kerryann Williams (Daughter)
Offertory Hymn	
Eulogy	Mark Smith
Gospel Sermon`	Pastor Paul Perville
Family Prayer	
Prayer of Thanksgiving	
Commendation and Lord's Prayer	
Benediction	
Recessional Hymn.	

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

John 14:1-3

<u>Interment</u> George Washington Memorial Park Paramus, New Jersey





















Hymn How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the *worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the *rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then *I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

Hymn...... Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

Refrain

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Refrain

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

Hymn...... The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

Refrain

"He lives! He lives! He lives!

I know that my Redeemer lives

He lives, He lives He lives within my heart."

My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, Even for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forevermore My dwelling place shall be.



My Farewell

Our family circle has been broken
link has gone from our chain;
But though we are parted for a while,
We know we will meet again.

Sometimes it's hard to understand why certain things must be,
but there is a reason for it all, beyond our power to see.
The cover of life's book is closed for one we loved so well;
But the loving deeds of
by-gone days are what the pages tell.
The blow was hard, the shock severe;
We never thought your death was so near.
But only those who have lost can tell
The pain of parting without farewell.

-Author unknown

Pall Bearers

Mark ConSmith
Dennis Dunn
Sergio Hawthorne

Beresford Dunn Nigel Dunn Barrington Knight

Acknowledgement

In moments like this, we all need a friend.

You brought to us comfort and to us the helping hand you did kindly extend.

Thank you for the many ways you showed us that you really care.

May God continue to bless you.

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