We little knew that day, God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you deeply, In death, we do that same.

It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you. The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories, Your love is still our guide.

And although we can not see you, Our family chain is broken.

And nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

~ The Family

Pall Bearers

Mark

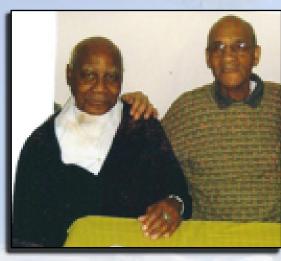
Kashi

Bernard

James

Tyron

Tyrell



A friend is a gift you give yourself.

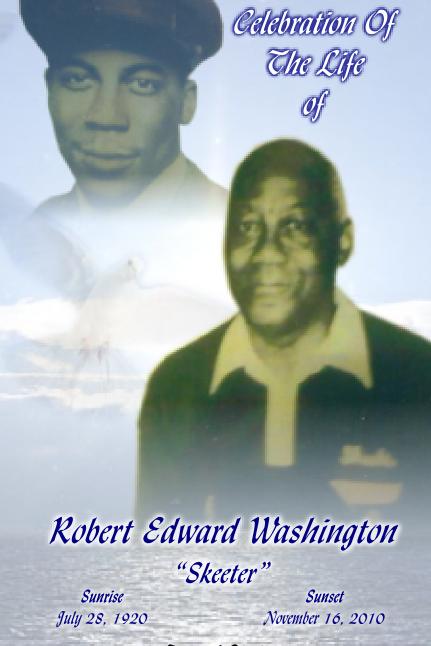
A Man that hath a friend must show himself friendly and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Robert Washington** acknowledges with sincere appreciation every thought and act of kindness expressed to us during this our hour of bereavement. We will always keep you in our prayers. May God continue to richly bless you.

Services Entrusted To:
G.G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC
206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203
www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com

"Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service" www.honoryou.com



Funeral Service

Monday, November 22, 2010 - 11:00 a.m.

BETHLEHEM MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1002 Rivington Ave. • Roselle, New Jersey

Rev. Milton A. Byrd, Pastor

The Loving Hands That Fed Us On Farth As It Is In Heaven



For there were those who said. We, our sons and our daughters are many: Therefore we take up corn for them that we may eat and live.

Dear Family and Friends,

I want you to know that I have moved. I received a call from God, the Chief Architect, who informed me that my new house is ready and I could move immediately. Well, my new home is finished and its such a beautiful sight to behold. It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits behind a beautiful pearly gate.

There is peace, joy and happiness here with no more pain to bear, no strife or discontent. Address I could go on exploring around my new home but I have to get fitted for my wings. Let me give you my new address because I highly recommend you make plans to live here too.

> Robert "Skeeter" Washington 12 Gates to the City Avenue Godstown, Heaven 77777.

Oh yeah! Let me tell you this, I don't have a telephone yet, but first call God. If you don't have His number. He is listed in the Good Book on every page. Contact Him.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	Organ	Pre	lude
---------------	-------	-----	------

Processional	
Hymn	
Scriptures Old Testament New Testament	73
Prayer of Comfort	100
Reflections	Grandchildren
Solo	Deon "Father Can You Hear Me Now"
Words of Comfort	
Acknowledgment of Condolences	
Life Reflections (Obituary)	
Solo	
Eulogy	Rev. Milton A. Byrd
Recessional	

<u>Interment</u>

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey **Robert "Skeeter" Edward Washington**, 90, passed away on Tuesday, November 16, 2010 at home. Born in Columbia, South Carolina, he lived in Linden, New Jersey before moving to Roselle sixty years ago.

Robert was a World War II Army veteran and was awarded the American Service Medal, European African Middle Eastern Service Medal, Good Conduct Medal and World War II Victory Medal.

He retired in 1985 as a Chemical Operator for American Cyanamid Chemical Company (now Cytec Industries, Inc.) in Linden, New Jersey after twenty-five years.

"Skeeter" as he was affectionately called by his family, was a member of several bowling leagues throughout Union and Essex counties, where he received numerous awards and trophies. Some of the leagues were USBC League of Linden, ABC Bowling League of Union and the Essex County Bowling League Association. Robert's average bowling score was 280. He retired from bowling at the age of 89.

In 1984, he was inducted into the Morris and Charles House of Champions. In 1986, he was inducted into the E.C.B.A. and Essex County Veterans' Hall of Fame. In 1987-88, he was inducted into the Union County Veterans' Hall of Fame.

He was predeceased by his wife, Dorothy Washington in 2004.

Surviving are three daughters, Yvonne (Lennie) Chavis, Marsha "Peanut" Williams and Avis Johnson; two sons, James (Marsha) Stevens and Ronald (Brenda) Williams; eleven grandchildren, Kashi (Latoya) Chavis, Dadan Chavis, Estoria Williams, Tyrell Williams, Marcella (Mark) Archer, Kim Wright, Melody Payne, Dorothy Johnson, Jasmine, Joi and Jade Stevens; ten great grandchildren, Tyron, Dontay, Tayjuan, Daniel, Stephon, Tyell, Jah'mir, Mikayla, Taj, Calvin; one great-great grandchild, Janaisa.

I F E

E F L E C T I O

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









P R

 \mathcal{E}

I

 \mathcal{U}

M

 \mathcal{E} \mathcal{M}

0

 \mathcal{R}

I

 ${\cal E}$

 \mathcal{S}