

Life Reflections

Deacon Robert Jerome Sims was born on March 1, 1960 in Newark, New Jersey to his parents Sarah Sims and the late Garland Sims. Robert departed this life and entered into eternal rest with his Heavenly Father on Saturday, December 18, 2010.

Robert was educated, graduated and received his diploma from Central High School in Newark, New Jersey in 1977. Growing up, Jerome loved to play baseball and his favorite team was the Mets. Jerome was also known to many as Kasim.

Robert accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Lord and Savior in 1988 and became a member of Mt. Zion Fire Baptized Holiness Church under the leadership of the late Pastor M.W. Steele. Over time, he was ordained as a Deacon under the leadership of Pastor A.R. Kindle, Sr. Several years later he was appointed as the Sunday School Superintendent and the President of the Mt. Zion Youth Choir under the leadership of Pastor C. Tyson. Robert worked diligently in these positions under the pastorate of Pastor Prentiss McCrae, Sr.

Robert was employed by UMDNJ – University Hospital (Newark) for twenty-two years where he worked efficiently as a Perioperative Assistant in the Operating Room.

In the year of 1988, Robert met his sweetheart Angela Johnson who later became his wife. In March of 1990, Robert and Angela were united in Holy Matrimony where they shared their God given talents in the service of the Lord. To this union, three beautiful daughters were born Ashley, Ariell and Aliah.

Robert leaves to cherish his memory: his lovely wife, Angela Sims; a son, Alkareem Hill of Newark, NJ; daughters, Candice Hamilton of Connecticut, Ashley, Ariell and Aliah Sims all of Woodbridge, NJ; his mother, Sarah Sims of Newark, NJ; two granddaughters, Brianna and Jada Hamilton of Connecticut; six brothers, Garland, Wesley, Alvin (Cynthia), Rodney, Phedell and Rajohn (Daishon Wheeler) Sims; one sister, Doris Sims all of Newark, NJ; his father-in-law and mother-in-law, Harvest and Theressa Johnson of Woodbridge, NJ; two sisters-in-law, Annette McRae (Pastor Prentiss) and Jeanette Capers (Keith) of Woodbridge, NJ; three brothers-in-law, David Johnson (Felicia) of Woodbridge, NJ, Harvest Johnson, Jr. of Piscataway, NJ and Richard Johnson of Union, NJ; four uncles, Larry, Tommy, Bob and Junior; three aunts, Carlina, Shirley and Chubby; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Isaiah 40: 27-31

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hid from the LORD, and my judgment is passed over from my God?
Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the
everlasting God, the LORD, the Creator of the ends
of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is
no searching of his understanding. He giveth power to the faint;
and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the
young men shall utterly fall: But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their
strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;
they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Lovingly and Sorrowfully, The Family

Order Of Service

Bishop Roxanne Barnes, Presiding Reverend Charlotte Tyson, Eulogist

Processional

Hymn		" "A Charge To Keep I Have"
Old Testament		Reverend Alvin Sims ert's Favorite Scripture: Isaiah 40:27-30
New Testament		Pastor Lee V. Morant
Prayer of Comfort		Elder Willie S. Clark
Solo		
Expressions (2 minutes, please)		
Tribute		Ashley and Aliah Sims – Niece Ashley and Aliah Sims – Daughters Reverend Tawana Fields- Cousin-in-law
Acknowledgement of Telegrams, Cards and Church Resolutions		Sister Thelma Lyles
Obituary		Mrs. Jackie Pernier-Niece
Solo		Minister Sharon James
Eulogy		Reverend Charlotte Tyson
Recessional		
	Graceland	terment Memorial Park th, New Jersey

Repast

Mt. Zion F.B.H. Church (lower level)

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"

PALLBEARERS West

Rajohn Sims Wesley Sims
Alvin Sims Phedell Sims
Richard Johnson David Johnson

God Called Your Name So Softly

God called your name so softly, that only you could hear And no one heard the footsteps Of angels drawing near. It broke our hearts to lose you, by

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone, For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You're always close beside us, in everything we do, You were our greatest treasure, God's gift to us was you. We will always remember that

way you looked, the way you talked and smiled, The little things you said and did to make our lives worthwhile. Each time we look at your picture, you seem to smile and say, Don't be sad but

courage take and love each other for my sake. Just a prayer from the

true, In our hearts you will stay forever because we thought the world of you.

TO OUR LOVING HUSBAND AND FATHER

family to you, just a memory fond and







The family of **Deacon Robert Sims** 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.