

*In Loving Memory of*



*Lakeea Denee Robinson*

*Sunrise*  
*September 7, 1978*

*Sunset*  
*April 2, 2011*

*Friday, April 8, 2011 - 1:00 p.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

## Obituary

On September 7, 1978, God blessed Murphine Barbara Ann Robinson and the late Raymond Merritt with the birth of **Lakeea Denee Robinson**. God called her home April 2, 2011.

Lakeea was raised in Lincoln Houses of Harlem, New York. She attended P.S. 133, I.S. 275, Landmark High School and went on to study Business Management at LaGuardia College. Lakeea was affectionately known as “China” by her friends and “kee kee” by her family.

On November 24, 1999, Lakeea bore her only son, Stanly Masia Anischa, Jr. Lakeea enjoyed reading, playing video games and partying with her best friend, her mom. She loved to joke and always had a smile on her face. At family events she was the life of the party. With all that Lakeea went through with her sickness she managed to stay positive. Lakeea is to be remembered as a fighter, a person of strength and courage. She was admired by all her cousins and adored by her son.

Among those who will miss her are: her mother, Murphine Robinson; her son, Stanly Anischa, Jr.; her siblings, Kevin Robinson, Charlene Merritt, LaNeke Merritt and Raymond Merritt, Jr.; her four nieces and four nephews; her lifelong friend, Eli Glasper; best friend, Chimere “Juice” Pedraja. Others who will miss her also include her aunts, uncles and a host of cousins and friends.

# Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Song of Preparation ..... Ms. A. Coly

Praise Dance ..... Kasheema and Fatima  
(cousins)

Condolence

& Acknowledgements ..... Ms. S. James

Reading of Obituary ..... Ms. M. Ahart

Song ..... Ms. A. Coly

Eulogy & Benediction ..... Pastor Mary Benton  
True Gospel Tabernacle Church

## **Final Disposition**

Oxford Hills Crematory

Chester, New York

# *Expressions*

When clouds part and a ray of sun shines through, we look to the sky and think of you. You see our tears and feel our ache, we breathe you in each breath we take. There is no need to miss you, what is not gone, for you are right here, where you belong. You are the sun's warmth on our face, guiding us through this dark place.

You are the whisper of the wind through the night; the gentle sparkle in a star's light. You are the colors of the rainbow after a summer's rain - dazzling vivid colors nothing could ever tame. You are the elegance found after a first snow; that small beautiful, blinding glow.

You made your own path from the start and we continue to carry your footsteps on our hearts. When we stop to think of all we miss, we'll look around and think of this. Something so special and rare could never fade and this is how we know you stayed. Because when the clouds part and that ray of sun shines through, we'll smile knowing that glimmer is you!!!

## *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to acknowledge every prayer, telephone call, card or act of kindness shown to us in our hour of bereavement.

May God continue to bless you always

~The Family

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*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*

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