



In Loving Memory
of

Melissa "Rasheedah" Robinson

Sunrise

September 19, 1969

Sunset

April 18, 2011

Thursday, May 5, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

CHRISTIAN LOVE BAPTIST CHURCH

830 Lyons Ave.

Irvington, New Jersey

Obituary

Melissa “Rasheedah” Robinson was born September 19, 1969 in Montclair, NJ to James A. Robinson and the late Georgia Lee Robinson. She was also pre-deceased by her brother, Dwayne Robinson.

As a young girl she grew up in Newark, NJ, where she was educated by the Newark Public School System. In her spare time, as everyone knows, Melissa loved to eat, watch movies and make others laugh.

“Rasheedah” as she was known to her family and friends had a sense of humor that all will remember her by. Her cheerful disposition cultivated many friends and will always remain with us.

Rasheedah leaves to cherish her precious memories: father, James A. Robinson; one sister, Michelle Mack; three brothers, Tony, Terry and Douglas Robinson; one sister-in-law, Melinda Robinson; life partner, Vickie Ziegler; ten nieces and nephews; one god-daughter; also an overwhelming amount of caring and dedicated family members and friends.

There comes a time for all of us, when we must say goodbye. But memories of those we love, live and never die.

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 90:1-12

New Testament - John 14:1-7

Selection

Tahonda Nicely

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

***Acknowledgements &
Resolutions***

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, New Jersey

Repast

Christian Love Baptist Church

830 Lyons Avenue • Irvington, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.*

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130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

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37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

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