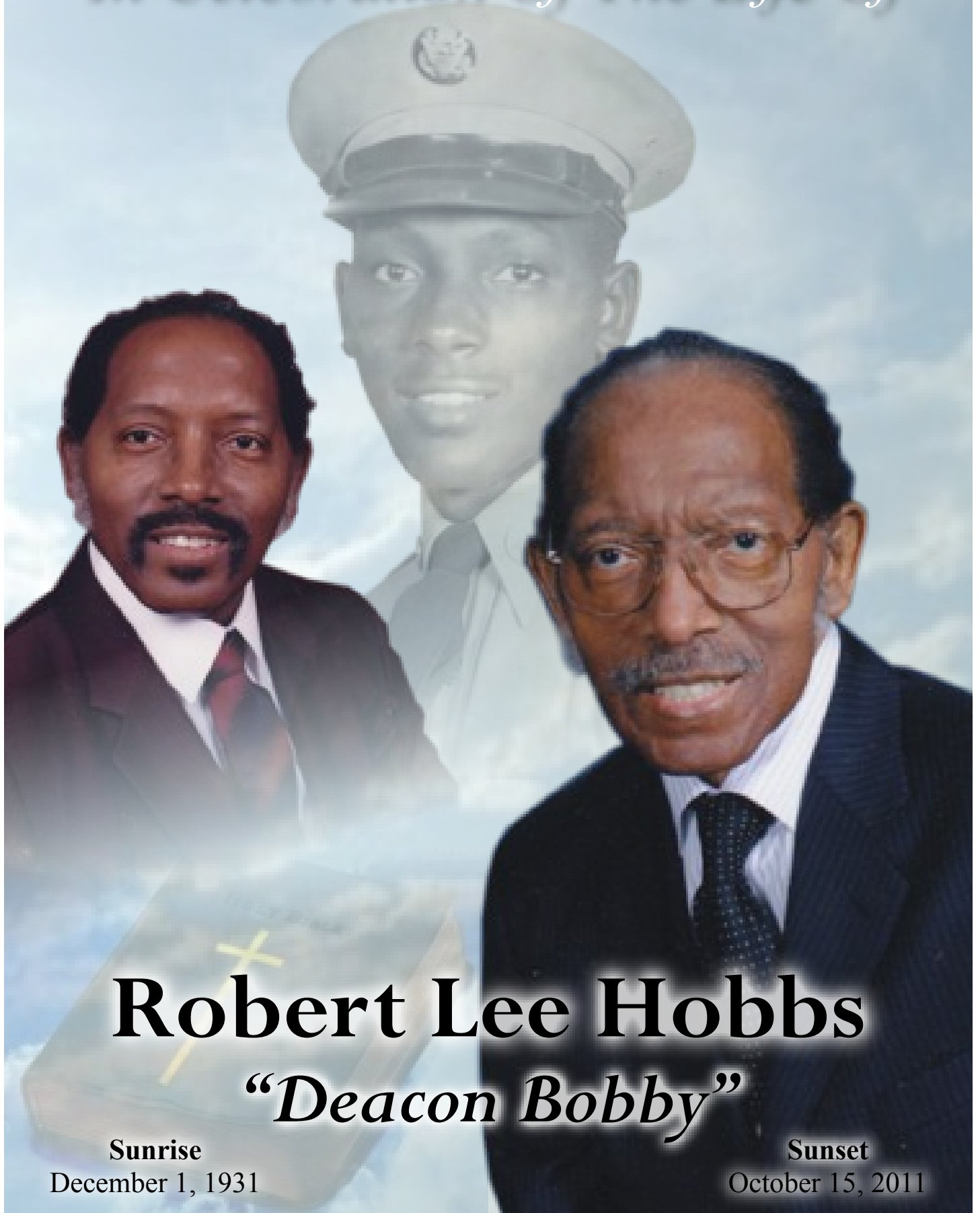


In Celebration Of The Life Of



Robert Lee Hobbs
“Deacon Bobby”

Sunrise
December 1, 1931

Sunset
October 15, 2011

The Obituary

Robert Lee Hobbs, affectionately known as “**Deacon Bobby**” and “**Uncle Bobby**”, was a man of honor and humility, bravery and benevolence, and distinction and devotion. He led an exemplary life as a dedicated husband, outstanding father, compassionate brother, and above all, great man of God.

Robert Lee Hobbs, on December 1, 1931 in Newark, New Jersey, was the 8th of 12 children born to Hosea and Ada Hobbs. He received his early education in his hometown of Newark, New Jersey and later entered the United States Armed Forces in 1950, where he served in the Korean War. It was during his tour of duty that he was introduced to boxing, which became one of his favorite pastimes, and pursued his passion for barbering, which he learned from his father Hosea. After his discharge from the service, he worked in local barbershops, owned a restaurant, and later owned, what he called, the “Stereo Barbershop” because he enjoyed playing records so much. He also barbered at Overlook Hospital in Cedar Grove, New Jersey and retired from there after 30 years.

Robert Lee Hobbs was always family-oriented and demonstrated this quality even as a child, who, at the young age of 5 when his mother had just given birth at home to his twin baby sisters, went around the neighborhood advertising on a sign: “Come see my *two* baby sisters who were just born!” Needless to say, many people came to visit, and his mother and her midwife wondered how everyone knew about the birth of the twins.

Robert Lee Hobbs met the love of his life, Alice, in his barbershop when he told her, “Let Dennis sit in *my* barber chair.” Dennis soon became the best groomed boy in town, as Alice found herself making frequent trips to the barbershop. It was love at first sight for **Robert** and Alice, with a whirlwind romance resulting in holy matrimony on January 26, 1964. **Robert** was a superb and devoted husband who loved himself some “Lettuce”, as he so lovingly called Alice. **Robert** became a model family man who immersed himself in rearing his children in the areas of education, encouraging them to be diligent in their studies and attending every possible PTO meeting; culture, exposing them to various artistic and sporting activities; and spirituality, involving them whole-heartedly in church life and youth events.

Robert Lee Hobbs extended his love for his children to countless other youths by serving as their father figure and role model. He created a community club for boys after he

learned that a neighborhood bully wanted to fight his son, Dennis, and decided to buy them boxing gloves to teach them, as well as other teens, proper conflict resolution. He was also very active with the church youth, escorting them to numerous recreational events.

Robert Lee Hobbs epitomized dedication and loyalty, serving as a devout deacon and trustee under the respective pastoral leaderships of his brothers, Milton and Franklin. For many years, he worked on the Baptismal and Communion Committees and was Sunday school superintendent. In addition, he provided continental breakfast every Sunday, serving coffee so steaming, it seemed like one could set it down to cool off for an hour, come back, and it would still be piping hot. And he so diligently provided members with transportation to and from church in his own Volkswagen van that many referred to it as the “church bus”. He was a godly man and church pillar, who always donned a fedora hat and large key ring full of keys to every single door in the church. Now, **Robert**, this faithful man of God, dons keys to the kingdom of heaven.

Robert Lee Hobbs leaves to cherish his precious memories: his wife of 47 years, Dr. Alice O. Hobbs; his children, Rev. Dr. Dennis W. Jackson (Mrs. Stephanie), Captain Felicia Flora (Captain/Pastor Curtis), Lady Gayle Womack-El (Bishop Shammah), Brenda Edwards, and Yvonne Peebles; his siblings, Bishop Rosa Allen (Deacon Gilmore), Bishop Milton Hobbs (Lady Shirley), Bishop Franklin Hobbs (Pastor Carolyn), Min. Alma Hobbs, and Carrie Heath; his favorite cousin, Bernice Parchment (Leslie); his grandchildren, Kelly Dixon (Evan), Drew and Starr Jackson, LaTonya, Curtis, and Samuel Flora, Ephraim, Shamilah, and Shammah Womack-El, Robin McLeod-Freeman and James McLeod, Jr.; his great-grand children, Mikayla and Sarai Dixon; his God-children, Randy Perry, Franklin Hobbs, Ronald Johnson; and a host of nephews, nieces, other relatives, and friends.



Acknowledgements

*We, the family of **Robert Lee Hobbs**, wish to extend our sincerest appreciation to all of our brothers and sisters in Christ, our many friends, and the Faith Temple Church for your warm expressions of love and kindness.
May the grace of God continue to keep you all.*

Peace

Daddy, you were, in my eyes, a giant among men. You lived a full and accomplished life, touching so many people with your benevolent hand, kind heart, and sagacious voice. You personified manhood, husband-hood, fatherhood, brotherhood, and servant-hood. You were a true light in this world, brightly shining the divine light of Christ, and you were salt in the earth, preserving the standard of the righteousness of Christ. You raised me, loved me, and walked uprightly before me, giving me a pattern of what to look for when it came time for me to choose my mate.

Daddy, you were always there for me: teaching me, even when I wasn't so teachable; guiding me with your firm, but loving, hand; and protecting me, providing for me, and spoiling me – thank you, **Daddy**, for spoiling me. And though it seemed you were always working (for your family, the church, or countless others), still you were present for me. You were front row and center to help celebrate my every milestone and help carry my every “millstone”.

Daddy, I am grateful for having known you, having loved you, and having been loved by you. I am grateful for having had the privilege of being your daughter, and I am grateful that I see the gracious hand of the Lord upon my life and my children's lives through you. A good man “leaves an inheritance for his children's children”, and **Daddy**, you have left my children generational blessings of favor and holiness through your reverential service to the Lord.

So, **Daddy**, though I will miss you *tremendously*, I do have peace. I have peace that I said “thank you”, “I love you”, and “I appreciate you” while you were alive to hear it. (Lord, I am so grateful that Daddy got to hear it.) I have peace that the Lord Most High graced me with your vital and virtuous presence in my life for 42 years. I have peace that you are pleased with the woman I have become because of you. I have peace that you know you left a luminous legacy of life in Christ for Dennis, Felicia, and me ...and our children ...and their children. And I have peace for Mom, because she loved you, stood by you, ministered to you, and interceded for you every step of the way. I have peace that the Lord proved His love for you through Mom and her tireless commitment to you. I have peace, Daddy, because I know that now you are at peace, and you are hearing the Master say, “Well done, good and faithful servant ...enter into my joy.”

Daddy, I won't say “goodbye”, for I know we'll meet again. And now I must continue to do all I can to make the most out of the time I have left here on earth, to ensure that I impact people's lives in the awesome way you did. For I too want to hear Him say, “Well done”. So, **Daddy**, I'll see you; all is well...**PEACE**.

**Love Always, Your Daughter,
Gayle Antoinette**



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130 Main Street
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973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

Order of Service

Saturday, October 22, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

FAITH TEMPLE CHURCH

57 Prospect Place • East Orange, New Jersey

Bishop Aaron L. Hobbs, Pastor

Organ Prelude Milton B. Hobbs

Processional

Mistress of Ceremony Reverend Yvette Anderson

Congregational Hymn *"Why Did He Love Me So"*

Scripture Reading

Old Testament (Psalm 91) Pastor Antonio Burnett

New Testament (2 Timothy 4: 4-6) Pastor Darlene Peterson

Prayer Deacon Tony

Selection *"It Is Well"*

Faith Temple Church Choir

Remarks (2 minutes each please) Deacon Representative

Deloris Mathis

Dr. Jennifer Hill

Mike Robinson

Relatives & Friends

Special Remarks *Uncle Bobby's Book of Famous One Liner's*

Darryl Hobbs

Acknowledgements Reverend Yvette Anderson

Family Tribute (*Immediate Family*)

Selection Faith Temple Church Choir

Obituary Reverend Yvette Anderson

Eulogy Bishop Frank Hobbs

Rehoboth Church

Honor Guard Flag Presentation

Benediction Bishop Rosa Allen

Recessional

Interment

Graceland Memorial Park

Kenilworth, New Jersey

UNCLE BOBBY'S "BOOK OF ONE-LINERS"

Uncle Bobby had a saying or one-liner for each and every occasion,
some of the most memorable ones were:

- YA DUMB BUNNY, FRUIT CAKE
- IT'S SIX ON ONE HAND, HALF A DOZEN ON THE OTHER
- IT'S BETTER TO HAVE AND DON'T NEED THAN TO NEED AND DON'T HAVE
- IT'S ALRIGHT FOR THE BIRDS TO CIRCLE AROUND YOUR HEAD, BUT IT DON'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO LET THEM BUILD A NEST THERE
- IT'S NOT THE MOUNTAIN IN YOUR WAY; IT'S THE PEBBLE IN YOUR SHOES
- I COMPLAINED THAT I HAD NO SHOES UNTIL I MET A MAN THAT HAD NO FEET
- IT'S THE LITTLE FOXES THAT DESTROY THE VINE
- I DON'T WANT THOSE PEOPLE KNOWING MY BUSINESS
- AS LONG AS YOU OWE ME [MONEY], I'LL NEVER GO BROKE
- PREPARE FOR WAR IN THE TIME OF PEACE; YOU DON'T WAIT 'TIL THE ENEMY GET'S IN YOUR BACKYARD
- IF IT WALKS LIKE A DUCK AND QUACKS LIKE A DUCK...
- **IF THE HOLY GHOST WON'T KEEP YOU... I WILL**

NOTE: IF UNCLE BOBBY DIDN'T HAVE A ONE-LINER TO FIT THE OCCASION, THEN HE WAS CERTAIN TO QUOTE A RELEVANT SCRIPTURE!

