



*In Loving Memory of*  
**Robert Paschall**

*Sunrise*  
**July 12, 1973**

*Sunset*  
**January 3, 2012**

**Service**  
*Saturday, January 14, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.*

**UNITED HOUSE OF PRAYER FOR ALL PEOPLE**  
2320 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

## Obituary

On January 3, 2012 the Lord called Apache Robert Paschall Jr., home. Apache Robert Paschall Jr., was born on July 12, 1973, in Bronx Lebanon Hospital, to Mr. Robert Paschall and Mrs. Elaine Bartlett.

Apache received his education within the New York Public School Systems: P.S. 156, La Salle Academy, Humanities High School and South Dakota Prep School. As a young youth growing up on the Lower East Side, he had such charisma that caused other's interest on him to increase. He was bright, handsome, had a wonderful talent for basketball and most of all was a ladies man. Apache lived a very troublesome life. Nothing ever came easy for him from the time, his grandmother passed away and he was forced to return home. As a young child, he was sought as the golden child. He could do nothing wrong in the eyes of Yvonne Bartlett. He was her baby and also her first grandchild. As we all know, he was raised in 950 along with 32 aunts, uncles, brothers, sisters and cousins. Signifying the jersey number; later on chose throughout his basketball career. He always had dreams to be a basketball player. His sister even recalls a time when he had ambitions to be like every little kid on the block and become a rapper. As we can see, that was a failed attempt. Even though he was always last minute and always had a back-up plan for everything he did, he accomplished many things in his lifetime. What most wouldn't understand was that he was always like this. If anything, he was the type to tell you what he wanted and then expect you to put it together. One thing for sure though, is that he was a different age every week.

The founder and longtime director of the Exodus AAU program, Paschall rose to prominence at St. Michael Academy in Manhattan. Conceived as a program for boys, he opened the door to girls at the request of his sister, Elaine Danae Bartlett, who played on his first girls' team in 1998. By 2002, Paschall relinquished the boys program to focus exclusively on the girls. Apache started as an assistant at St. Michael Academy in 1999, and took over as head coach in 2002, replacing Jennifer Maxon on the sideline. Since then, the program has produced a large number of girls who went on to play in big-time Division I programs *Parents* such as UConn, Tennessee, Syracuse, Rutgers and Stanford. Later on, he then moved his program to Nazareth Regional High school in East Flatbush. It didn't take much for his assistants and soon many of his best players to follow their beloved coach in his footsteps. Making the quote he often used "Let Me Lead You" become prominent.

He was preceded in death by his Grand: Yvonne Bartlett, Ronald Bartlett Sr., Rosetta Paschell and Thomas E. Lee; four **uncles**, Ronald Bartlett, Frankie Bartlett, Ronnie & Randy Paschall; one **aunt**, Sabrina Bartlett; four **cousins**, Michelle "Shelly" Marcus, Meaki Marcus, Joseph Ferguson, Regina Paschall; his grandparents, Rosetta Paschall and Thomas E. Lee; and uncles Randy and Ronnie Paschall.

**Apache** leaves to cherish his memories: **daughter**, Nytaea Satara; **father**, Robert Paschall Sr.; **mother**, Elaine Bartlett; **long time mate**, Lauren Best; **two brothers**, Jamel and Kenneth Paschall; **six sisters**, Elaine Denae, Pochantos "Satara" Bartlett, Tionne Lenair, Barbie Walker, Mahogany Ebony Paschall; **three nephews**, Jamel, Cheyenne and Kenneth Paschell; seven nieces, Tenea Balfour, Kimora Davis, Nila Paschall, Tasia, Jasmine, and Taniece Lenair, and Brianna Pope-Walker; one **aunt**, Michelle Marcus; three uncles, Shyan and DonJuan Bartlett, Reginald "Yogi" Paschall; along with a host of cousins, elongated family and friends.

# *Order of Service*

Musical Prelude ..... *"All Things Are Working"*  
by Fred Hammond

Processional

Hymn ..... *"We Fall Down"*  
Donnie McClurkin

Scripture

Old Testament ..... Exodus 33:12-16

New Testament ..... John 3:16-18

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection ..... *"Eye On The Sparrow"*  
Carlos Semples

Acknowledgements and Remarks ..... Speakers

Musical Selection ..... Earl Whitfield

Obituary ..... Nytaea Satara

Poems ..... Nytaea Satara  
Tenea Balfour

Musical Selection ..... *"I Smile"*  
By Kirk Franklin

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Musical Selection ..... *"Never Give Up"*  
Tenea Balfour

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

<p><b><u>Final Disposition</u></b> Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York</p>
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# Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

*-Mary Stevens*

## *Acknowledgement*

To our many family, friends, neighbors, co-workers and expressions of condolences:

Perhaps you sent a card or sat quietly in a chair - we knew you were there. Perhaps you called or prayed for us - we knew you were there. Perhaps you might have served or sent food - we knew you were there. Perhaps you called or prayed for us - we knew you were there and WE THANK YOU. It is such a blessing to know that you are there for us as we embrace reality and fill the void. We will hold fast to the many happy memories and will gain strength and comfort knowing that you are praying for us. Continue to keep us in your prayer as we stand on God's Word. Our sadness will soon be replaced with gladness knowing that Apache is at peace and in a better place.

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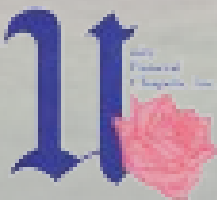
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*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*

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*Precious Memories*

