

In Loving Memory of
Robert Louis Lane

Sunrise
December 20, 1946

Sunset
January 2, 2014



Memorial Service

Thursday, January 9, 2014 - 7:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave
New York, NY 10459

Reverend James Morrison, Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Opening Sentences

Hymn

Prayer

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Selection

Acknowledgements

Solo

Eulogy
Reverend James Morrison

Selection

Committal

Closing Prayer

Recessional



Reflections of Life

Robert Louis Lane, was born December 20, 1946 in the Village of Harlem in New York City. Robert was the oldest of sixteen children who blessed the lives of Joseph Louis Lane and Doris Wilson and Evelyn Lane.

Robert spent his formative years completing his elementary school days in Harlem. The family then migrated to Brooklyn where he would go on to continue his education graduating from Commerce High School.

From his youth Robert obtained various hobbies - boxing, skating, painting and mentoring. He dedicated much of his life to working with young people in his community, creating various youth groups, a baseball team, a skating club, and a cadet troop. His passionate love for skating became one of his favorite hobbies. He spent countless hours on the rink skating freely, teaching warmly and aggressively. The discipline he learned from boxing would aid him to develop disciplinary skills. He became and advent leader and mentor to his cadets.

His love for skating was only surpassed by his desire to use his God giving gift to paint. He was an awesome artist and his talent to create portraits was uncanny. It was a true gift that he shared freely. Just as freely as he would later in life share his advice and experience. Robert, over his lifetime was affectionately called many names, to some he was Willie or Robby or Amyoka and to those close to him he was just "Yoka". But no matter what he was called, what he was known for was his kindness, patience and compassion for others. He spent the later part of his life doing social work. Working at the Jewish Association for the Aged (J.A.S.A), subsequently for the South Bronx Mental Health Council, with elderly people and disadvantaged children. He was a counselor, advocate for the elderly and mentor to young people. His empathy for those in need, shifted many lives through his words, and deeds. He would touch the lives of many elderly individuals and countless mentally challenged young men and women. In his community he was well known as someone to turn to for advice and help.

"Yoka" was fun loving, caring. He worked hard. He loved hard. He cared hard and assured others were happy and loved. He thought of others before himself. He enjoyed life. He was a good son, a loving brother, a close friend and a caring Dad. Robert had an unwavering love for all he came in contact with.

Robert made his transition on January 2, 2014, at St. Barnabas Hospital in the Bronx, NYC surrounded by loving family members.

Robert was preceded in death by his father, Joseph, mother, Doris, sisters, Lorena and Renee.

Those left to carry on his legacy and hold him dear in their memories include his stepmother, Evelyn; four children, two sons, Robert, Jr., and Shalik; two daughters, Kiani and Mischana; one adopted daughter, Rosie; fifteen grandchildren; thirteen siblings, sisters - Leta, Diane, Shawn, Patsy, Gail and Kim, brothers - Big Louie, Tony, Blue, Gregory, Dutch, Steven, and Tyrone, numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, over fifty nieces, nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews along with countless friends.

"Yoka", may you rest in the loving arms of God, peaceful and protected. We shall miss but never forget you.

Your loving Family.

*Your gentle face and patient smile,
With sadness we recall,
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
The voice is mute and stilled the heart
That loved us well and true,
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.
You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by, we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can take your vacant place.*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • New York, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428