In Loving Memory of

Robbie L. Maare

Sunrise June 22, 1922

Sunset August 7, 2014



Service *Tuesday, August 19, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.*

Saint James A.M.E. Church

588 Martin Luther King, Jr. Boulevard Newark, New Jersey *Rev. Dr. Jacqueline Reeves, Officiating*

Saint James AME Church Funeral ~ Order of Service Reverend Garvey Ince, Officiating

Musical Prelude	Brother Samuel Snead "In The Garden"
Processional	Clergy and Family
Opening Hymn	Sister Phyllis Snead "What a Friend We Have In Jesus"
Prayer of Comfort	Dr. Mary White Williams
Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psa New Testament - 2 7	
Solo	"Precious Lord" Sister Phyllis Snead
Reflections of a Matria	archBrother Carl Peterman
Poem	"Because of My Mother" Tanya L. Clifton-White
Resolutions and Acknowledgeme	ntsBrother Charles Watts
Poem	
Obituary Reading	Silent Reading
Solo	
Eulogy	Reverend Dr. Jacqueline Reeves
Recessional	Reverend, Clergy and Family
Interment	Glendale Cemetery, Bloomfield, NJ

Pall Bearers

Glenn Darden	Ronald Gott
Larry Johnson	Dwayne Williams
Karl Smith	G. D. Grimes

<u>Repast</u>

Family and friends are invited back to the church for the repast immediately following the interment.

Obituary

Mother Moore's journey began in the small town of Fort Gaines, Georgia on June 22, 1922. **Robbie Lamar** was the fourth blessing of the late Willie Fred and Theresa Speight Williams. Lovingly called "Rob" by her late brother, Asbury Williams, and late sisters, Louise Knight, Cynthia Gott, and Eva Peterman, they all grew up in a Godly, church going and loving household and a nearby community of family and friends.

While attending Savannah State College, **Robbie** met her life mate and devoted loving husband the late William H. Moore. It was like a scene from "Gone With the Wind" as he rode up to her on horseback while she sat beneath a tree studying. He was a student of agriculture, who had just frightened **Robbie** half to death by rearing the horse onto its hind legs, before introducing himself and eventually becoming her husband and father of their four children. To a blessed union of sixty-eight years they were blessed with four "chillrens", affectionately called that by **Robbie**, as she spoke out in protection, "nobody better ever mess with my "chillrens". Thus sons, William, Gregory, Alex and daughter, Robyn were graced with love and protection as they were born into this wonderful union.

Moving from Georgia to New Jersey in 1946, **Robbie** and William began to build their family and home as **Robbie** helped to support the family by working over the years as an assembly line technician for Tungsten Company, a seamstress/tailor, a hostess for Stanley and Avon Company and even did a little glamour modeling. Eventually, after purchasing a home in East Orange, New Jersey, she worked and retired from the East Orange School District as an Administrative Assistant. After living twenty years in East Orange, **Robbie** got



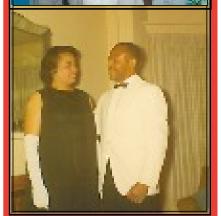












<u>Obiluary conlinued</u>

her dream home in Nutley, New Jersey where she lived the next forty years of her life before answering her final call to her God on Thursday, August 7, 2014.

Mount Carmel Presbyterian Church in Newark, New Jersey was the first church attended by Sister Robbie, her late husband and young son, William upon arriving in New Jersey in the 1940's. Within a few years the loving couple discovered and became members of Saint James A.M.E. Church located in Newark, New Jersey. Sister Robbie was a devoted member of Saint James A.M.E. Church for over fifty years. While a member of Saint James, Sister Robbie belonged to the "Young Married Women's Guild" and enjoyed the wonderful evolution of ministry over the years. Sister Moore loved the church but it was her personal connection to God that shined brightly in her daily life. Her understanding of God's Love made her a special being in many people's lives. She welcomed them into her heart, her home, her life and into her circle of love and acceptance. As a result Mother Moore had many "chillrens", brothers, sisters, daughters, sons, friends and neighbors, all a part of her extended family. The circle of love and life of Mother **Robbie Moore** is a living example of Agape Love.

In passing, to carry on her legacy of love, **Robbie** leaves: her sister-in-law, Katie Earle; her sons, William Lamont Moore, Gregory Speight Moore and Alex Kevin Moore; her daughter, Robyn Alesia Moore; a daughter-in-law, Kathy Love-Moore; granddaughter, Aneesah Amani Margot Moore; twelve generations of nieces, nephews, and cousins and a great host of friends and neighbors. Rest in Peace Mom you will live on forever, we love you.

With a Joyful Mourning and Sorrow, The Moore Family

God Saw You Getting Tired



God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be, So He put His arms around you And whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you And saw you pass away And though we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, Hard-working hands at rest, And though our hearts were broken We know that God knows best.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deepest gratitude and appreciation your prayers, visits, cards and other tokens of love and encouragement. Your kind support and every expression of love and concern has been a rich source of comfort to us and will remain as a precious memory. May God Bless you all.

The Family

Professional Services by: Whigham Funeral Home 580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.

Newark, New Jersey 07102 973-622-6872 Carolyn Whigham, Director

