

A portrait of an elderly woman with short, dark, curly hair, wearing red-rimmed glasses, a colorful patterned top, and a long white pearl necklace. The background is a light beige color with large, faint, stylized roses.

Celebrating The Life
Of

Sunrise
July 7, 1927

Sunset
October 27, 2014

Ursuline V. Watson Robinson

Obituary

*“To everything there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven.” Ecclesiastes 3:1-8*

A Time To Be Born *Ursuline Vivian Watson-Robinson, beloved and eldest daughter of Samuel D. and Gertrude Watson, was born on July 7, 1927 in Harlem, New York.*

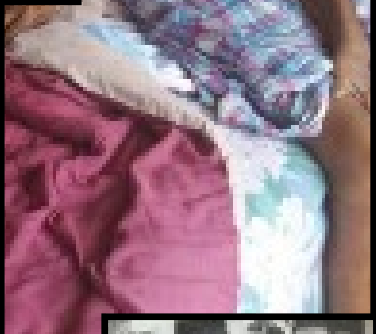
A Time To Love *Ursuline fondly known as “Urs” was blessed with five children: two daughters, Carolyn and Vanessa and three sons: Darrell James “Dukie” (deceased) and Fletcher “Sonny” (deceased) and her husband, Allen Robinson.*

A Time To Plant *Urs attended the Public Schools of New York City where she learned various trades. At an early age, Ursuline accepted Christ. She was baptized in Spotsylvania, VA. She attended Metropolitan Baptist Church in New York City, NY.*

A Time To Reap *Shortly after school, she began employment in various jobs to support her beloved family. Over the years Urs would share stories of her visits to the Watson family property located in Spotsylvania, Virginia. Urs encouraged her family to visit the over 200 year acres of “the property” that her grandfather left for his descendants. Through her traditional 4th Sunday of August Watson Family Reunion continues. Urs also talked fondly of the Broadway shows and trips that she and her daughters would take. Urs’ family meant the world to her. Urs’ phone and doors was always open for her family, no matter what.*

A Time To Cherish *After a brief illness, Urs departed this life on Monday, October 27, 2014 at home around her loved ones. She leaves to cherish her memories: her husband, Allen Robinson; two daughters, Carolyn White-Herring and Vanessa Watson; one son, Darrell Watson; two daughters-in-law, Eleanor Watson and Samantha Williams; one sister, Joan Watson-Rollerson; one brother-in-law, Hogan; eleven grandchildren; fifteen great grandchildren; eleven great great grandchildren; adopted children, Allen, Jr., Selena and Deidra; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins, grandnieces, grandnephews, relatives and friends.*

Urs was preceded in death by one sister, Celestine Watson-Jenkins and two brothers, Russell Watson and Samuel Watson, Jr.



To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."*

-Author unknown



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Service

Saturday, November 1, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 Frederick Douglas Blvd. (8th Avenue) • New York, NY 10027

Ade A. Rasul, Officiating Ceremony

Marvin Hadley, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23..... Laberta Smith

New Testament - John 14:1-6

Musical Selection.....“Precious Lord”

Remarks (*two Minutes*)

Prayer.....Budd Albert Watson

Obituary (silent reading)

Musical Selection.....“When We All Get To Heaven”

Eulogy.....Ade A. Rasul

Committal.....Unity Funeral Chapels, Inc.

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Mount Holiness Memorial Park Cemetery
Butler, New Jersey

Pallbearers

Darrell Watson Darrell Watson, Jr.
Curtis Watson Mark Thornton, Jr.

Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind
When the day is done.*

Acknowledgement

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

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1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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