

Obituary

Owen Guy Robbins was born to the late Bryant Robbins Sr. and Mrs. Bessie Robbins in Merry Hill, N.C. on September 5, 1942.

He met the late Evelyn Robbins in Brooklyn, N.Y. and they were married on September 23, 1967. Out of this union came their two wonderful sons

Owen Guy worked at Stuyvesant Town as a porter for many years. Owen Guy was known for his sense of humor and light joking with family and friends. He loved his grandchildren and he was a free-spirited person.

Owen Guy battled throat cancer and various ailments for several years. He transitioned on August 24, 2015.

Left to cherish his memory are his sons, Eric Robbins (Fredericka) and Gene Robbins (Lasharol); his grandchildren, Khalil, Shanelle, Kameron and Erica as well as a host of cousins, nieces and nephews.

Preceding him in death are his mother and father, Bryant and Bessie Robbins, four brothers, Bryant Sr., Leroy, Ernest and Edward Robbins.

Without Owens Laugh by Shanelle Robbins

Without Owens laugh it seems like a normal day
No spark, No love
Without Owens laugh it's like
Coffee without sugar, there is no taste
Without Owens laugh the room is lifeless but he is still with us
So let's not forget Owens laugh

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy and Family
Presider	Rev. Linda Hunter
Organ Prelude	
Prayer of Comfort	Dec. Frank Mclean
Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-11 New Testament: Revelation 21:1-7	
Praise and Worship Gre	ater Rescue Praise Team
Reflections	Family and Friends
Acknowledgements	Dea. H. Newell
Obituary	Dea. J. Jester
Solo	Min. C. Moore
Eulogy Asst. Pastor Gene Robbins (Son)	
Final Respect	. Ciccone Funeral Home

Recessional

Interment

Rockville Cemetery Lynbrook, New York 11563 Saturday, August 29, 2015

My Lord Has Overcome

by Robert L. Healy

Trials and tribulations weigh heavy on my mind
Troubles bear down on me take a hard and heavy toil
A mighty awesome presence overshadows me
Peace wills up within me nothing more to fear
Comfort comes from knowing God is standing near
And my Savior said
Peace, peace, peace I give to you
Peace, peace, peace I give to you
For I have overcome the world
Crying out in desperation driven to my knees
Have mercy on me Lord, help me if you please
A gentle healing touch, falls softly on my soul
Rest I haven't known for months eases hurt and pain
Strength to face tomorrow, faith to hope again

Darkness overwhelms me, I long to see the light
Will a new day dawn, or be forever night?
Truth and light filled my heart when I surrendered all
I'll follow God my Savior, take each day as it comes
Through trials and tribulations my Lord has overcome.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Owen Guy Robbins** would like to express their profound and heartfelt gratitude for acts of love, kindness and prayers extended to them during their Season of Bereavement.

Professional Services entrusted to:

Ciccone Funeral Home

70-17 Cooper Ave. Glendale, New York 11385 Ph: (917) 299-4954

