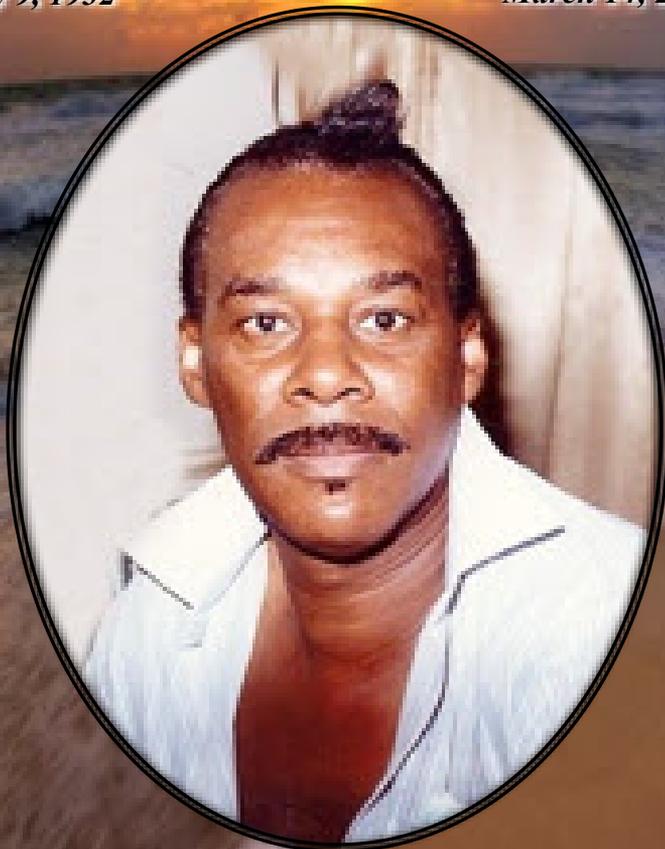


In Loving Memory of
Robert Newkirk, Sr.

Sunrise
July 9, 1932

Sunset
March 14, 2011



Saturday, March 19, 2011 - 4:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Obituary

Robert Newkirk, Sr. more affectionately known as “Bobby” was born in Warsaw, North Carolina on the 9th day of July 1932, Robert was the sixth child born to his parents.

In 1947 at the age of fifteen he met Carrie Lyes who would later become his wife. From this union produced one child, Robert, Jr.

Robert was a hard working man, he retired from two jobs.

He was preceded in death by his parents, wife, Carrie Newkirk and brother, Herman Newkirk.

Robert leaves behind to always cherish his memory: his son, Robert Newkirk, Jr.; daughter, Angela Scott; grandsons, granddaughters, nieces, nephews; and a host of friends who will miss him dearly.

Robert Newkirk, Jr. extends his gratitude to Andy, Antoinette, Cecil, Gigi, Gary Lyes, Kirk, Kenny Newkirk, Lee Newkirk, Lewis, Linda Newkirk, Lucky, Patricia Blackwell, Paula Reese, Phyllis Adams, Pieman, Renee Needles, Sugar and Tony.



Final Disposition
Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

A Father's Love

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today,
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand.

And said, my place was ready, in heaven far above;
And that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye.
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much yet to do.

It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad.
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while.

I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized, that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories, would now take the place of me
So when tomorrow starts without me, I don't think we're far apart.
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Submitted in Love by,
Son, Robert Newkirk, Jr.

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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

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