

In Loving Memory of

Veronica Roberts Richardson

Sunrise: March 31, 1970

Sunset: August 27, 2016

Obituary

Veronica Richardson affectionately known as “**Busha**”, “**Big-V**”, “**Juicy**” was born on March 31, 1970 in the Bronx, New York. She was the daughter of Lorraine Roberts and the late Charles Edward Roberts.

Busha was a Loving Wife and Mother. She attended elementary and Morris High School in the Bronx, NY. Throughout her childhood, Busha participated in numerous extracurricular activities. She was a member of the Explorer Cadet Corps where she excelled at playing the drums. As a member of the Explorer Cadet Corps, she exuberantly marched in parades and indulged in hiking trips. Other leisure activities included performing in shows, where she exhibited great skill, determination and leadership in African Dance interpretation. Busha also participated in karate classes, and welcomed any opportunity to demonstrate what she learned; especially when it came to flipping people on the ground.

Busha took an interest in cooking at an early age and would experiment until her meal was perfected. She enjoyed eating so much that she would hum and sing as she ate her food. Food was her delight. She wanted others to experience the euphoria that she felt when eating; and in doing so she would cook a buffet of food and invite you over to eat. She would often knock on her neighbor’s door and offer them plates of food. No matter what day or time of year it was, you could always count on Busha to cook a decadent meal and she did it expediently.

Busha was a generous, loving and charitable person who would give you her last. If you needed something and she had it, she would give it to you. She would offer strangers on the street food and clothes. That is the kind of person she was.

Busha lived a free-spirited life. She loved dancing. If a new dance came out, she made it her business to finesse it. After she finessed her moves, she would be ready for the party. Even though she was too young to hang out with her big sister, it didn’t stop her from trying to convince her to let her go to the party. Not to fret; because soon she was old enough to show off her moves. She was the “life of the party”, if not “the party” itself. From party to party, Busha knew how to get the party started. She would walk in there with her sexy outfit on and all eyes would be on her. She knew how to draw a crowd. She loved to crack jokes and would often laugh at her own jokes; to the point of tears, even if the joke wasn’t funny.

Busha was spiritual, and during recent years she accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her Savior. She loved her children dearly, and her unwitting love for her grandchildren was obvious by the active role she played in their lives. She loved them as a mother loves her children, and she spoiled them as a grandmother would. From trips to the zoo to Easter Sundays at church, her grandchildren came first. They were her pride and joy. She knew that her time of transition was near, but through the pain and suffering she still wore a smile on her face.

Busha passed on from this earth on Saturday, August 27th, 2016. She leaves behind to mourn: her husband, Darryl Richardson; her mother and father, Lorraine and Jahar Ali; her children, Auset Shaquida Roberts, Tuesday Michelle Belton, Trevor Sincere Roberts, Ebony Natwanna Roberts and Darryl Kerel Richardson; her siblings, “Shasmik” Dessie May Roberts, “C-I” Charles Edward Roberts, Jr., Celeste Biggers, Nicole Thomas, Sean Artis, Kim Mapp, Kisha Roberts, Makeba Roberts, Michael Biggers and Candice Biggers; five grandchildren, Saniyah Roberts, (tell- lee-ah) Taliyah Starks, (who- sayn) Husayn Starks, Jr., (tell-lay-ah) Talayah Williams, Trevor Roberts, Jr.; and a host of cousins, aunts, and uncles.

Busha will be missed but never forgotten....

Service

Saturday, September 3, 2016 - 2:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

*Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York*

A Prayer for Busha

You left us way too soon, now we sit here hurt and torn
You left us way too soon, we'll celebrate like you were just born!
You lived your life to the fullest, unabashed, vivid and bright
You shared with all you met, your lovely, brilliant light.
The silly, funny, cute girl everyone loved to be around
The loving, caring nurturer that wanted to let NO ONE down.
You took care of everyone and everything you came across
That is why your leaving has us at a loss.
We know you had to leave, it was just your time to go
It's just so hard to accept, because we love you so.
No more tear stained pillows, no more pain etched face
No more furrowed brows, you've finished your race.
So rest well our beautiful girl, your earthly duties are done
May you journey safely to the place where our ancestors run.

With Love & Respect - Your Aunt Teresa F.

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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