







June 2, 1933 - September 28<mark>, 2018</mark>

Tuesday, October 23, 2018 Viewing – 9:00 a.m. – 10:00 a.m. Service – 10:00 a.m.

BRONX BETHANY CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

971 E. 227th Street • Bronx, NY, 10466

Dr. Eral Lewis, Officiating Evangel Baptist Church, Queens, New York Arlene Nembhard, Organist

Order of Service

Нутп #20	
	The King of Creation, Pastor
Hymn #474	
Scripture LessonPsalm	23Winnifred Jarvis (Sister)
Hymn #85	"Amazing Grace"
Eulogy	Carol Robinson (Brother)
Scripture Verses	
Sermon	Dr. Eral Lewis
	Evangel Baptist Church, Queens NY
Acknowledgements	Cynthia Prince (Sister)
Final Instruction	Funeral Director
Recessional Hymn	

<u>Interment</u> Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

Obituary

Lloyd Colbert Robinson was born June 2, 1933 a quaint farming village in Battersea the garden parish of St. Ann in Jamaica West Indies. He was the son of Nehemiah Robinson and Alice Victoria Smith.

Lloyd spent his early childhood attending primary school playing in the cool hilly terrain of the garden parish and helping his mom cultivate her garden which produced an array of fruits and vegetables.

A determined Lloyd at the tender age of 11 migrated to Jamaica's capital the city of Kingston. Lloyd was successful in the Technical entrance examination and attended Kingston Technical High School where he majored in Electrical Engineering.

At the age of 19 he was employed at United Motors as an electrical engineer. He left United Motors after ten years of service and went to Kingston Industrial Garage (KIG) where he advanced his knowledge in electrical wiring and installations.

Lloyd migrated to the United States in 1970 to be with the then love of his life Beverly May Garvey. They were married and made their home in Bronx, New York. However, they sadly separated after 12 years together.

Lloyd was a Journeyman Electrician and a member of Local 3 Electrical Union. He worked at Schlesinger Electric Contractors for over two decades until he retired.

Lloyd was a prominent member of CJ's and 876 social clubs where he was affectionately referred to as Robbie the "Big Man."

His spirit left his body peacefully on September 28, 2018. Lloyd leaves behind three sisters (Winifred Jarvis, Cynthia Prince and Claudette Dressekie and two brothers (Winston and Carrol Robinson) numerous nephews, nieces and longtime acquaintance.

Hymn # 20 "Praise to the Lord, The Almighty"

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation! All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near; Sing now in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth, sustaineth. Hast thou not seen How thy desires all have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously, made thee! Health hath vouchsafed and, when heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee. What need or grief Ever hath failed of relief? Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee, Who from the heavens the streams of His mercy doth send thee. Ponder anew What the Almighty can do, Who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him! Let the Amen Sound from His people again; Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Hymn # 474 "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go"

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain, That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

Hymn # 85 Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.



"When the Saints Go Marching In"

I'm just a weary pilgrim, Plodding thru this world of sin; Getting ready for that city When the saints go marching in.

Refrain: When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in; Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

My father loved the Savior, What a soldier he had been! But his steps will be more steady When the saints go marching in.

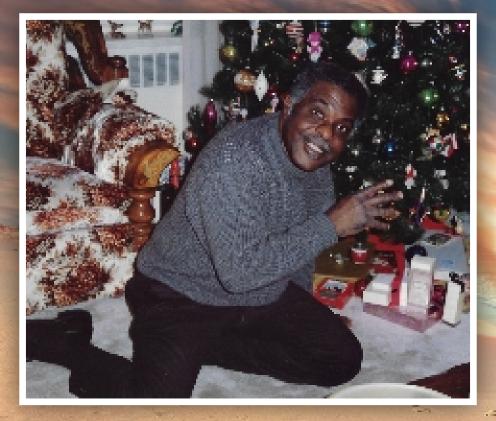
[Refrain]

And mother, may God bless her, I can see her now, as then; With a robe of white around her When the saints go marching in.

[Refrain]

Up there I'll see the Savior Who redeemed my soul from sin, With extended hands He'll greet me When the saints go marching in.

[Refrain]



Acknowledgement

The family of Lloyd Culbert Robinson acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



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