

Cherish of Our Beloved Mother



Recita Richardson

May 11, 1935 - March 23, 2020

Reflections of Life

Pslams 23

Believers Who Have Died

13 Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. 14 For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. 15 According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. 16 For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. 17 After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. 18 Therefore encourage one another with these words.

Rocita "Mama Cita" Richardson, of Laventille Road, Febeau village, San Juan, passed away on March 23rd, 2020 in New York City. She was born on May 11th, 1935 in Saint Vincent and the Grenadines to the late Alma Adams and Richard Bobb. Rocita was the wife of the late Hayden Richardson with whom she had four children - Annette "Watty" Adams, Lydia "Pampam" O'neil, Desmond "Mappo" Richardson and the "late" Andy "Zorro" Richardson. She was also the mother-in-law to the Late Winston O'neil.

Mama Cita left behind siblings Myrtle McAuley, Lolita Bobb, the late Joan Jacobs and Lindo Bobb. She also had many grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews', cousins and a host of friends and church family members.

In the early 60's Cita was hired at Carib brewery where she worked for 25 years and after retirement, she took on the responsibility of raising her grandchildren Sheldon, Allister, Akeba and the late Shawny.

In the early 90's Rocita migrated to the US to join her daughter, where she worked as a home attendant for a few years. In the interim, she also took care of her great grandchildren and even the kids of her neighborhood. She was always a woman of strong character who was respected and loved by everyone.

As the winter's became unbearable, she would return to Trinidad during the cold months and picked up where she left off from feeding the people of the community to "liming by the courts" giving snacks and knowledge to the little ones. Mama Cita was a staunch PNM - (People's National Movement) supporter who always made sure to vote at every election and take part take part in rallies and fundraiser's. Not to mention that she was a strong supporter of her grandson in law Eldon Coker, who is also a PNM councilman.

Mama Cita was celebrated in 2010 & 2015 with a birthday celebration in New York and Trinidad and Tobago respectively. At these birthday gatherings, we would always sing her special song. It has now become a family tradition for everyone to join in with her. "Today has been my birthday, but tonight I hurt so bad, the postman didn't even stop, when he passed by my yard, I unwrapped the tiny package, that I bought myself, and I say "happy birthday to me."

Once in a while Mama Cita would indulge in a drink or two and would take a "shot" of the "Hard Stuff" such as whiskey and vodka or whatever was at hand. With a mischievous smile, she would always say, "lemme get a bun mouth nah." and all we could do was shake our heads and smile as we gave it to her because we knew that it made her happy.

Mama Cita would be remembered for her sense of humor and unwavering belief that with God, all things are possible. She Loved the Casino and visited every chance she got. On the occasions that I would take her, mama would be the designated "money holder" if I won. However, when I lost what I had, I would go looking for mama to get my other winnings. The minute that mama saw me coming, she would say "Watty, take it easy nah." But would quickly give up the money, when I proceeded to fuss with her.

Mama Cita will be greatly missed by all those who had the opportunity to know her. She was a kind, loving, giving and very patient woman who always wanted to cook for everyone. She enjoyed going to church on a Sunday and was able to reconnect to her spirituality with God.

In happier times in Trinidad, mama would always be remembered for diligently selling her chicken foot souse, boil corn and her famous "geera neck" every Friday and Saturday in front of "Freddy's" - the neighborhood parlor.

A few days before she passed, Mama Cita sang the birthday song for her daughter's friend Drucilla on her birthday in Florida. It would be the last time she would ever sing it. Gone but will never be forgotten, we say RIP "Mama Cita". We will always Love you!



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