



*Celebration of Life*

*Prince  
Tyheem  
Robinson*

August 27, 1985 - September 13, 2020

Tuesday, September 22, 2020 - 6:00 p.m.

**Maranatha Baptist Church**  
112-42 Springfield Blvd, Queens Village, NY 11429

# Obituary

**Prince Tyheem "Sauce Da Boss" Robinson** was born on August 27, 1985 to the proud parents, Jaqueline Robinson and the late Ronald Watson in South Jamaica Houses in Queens, New York. He was the middle child of three and is survived by his 2 siblings, Tiffany Grant and Joseph Colston Jr. Tyheem attended New York City Public Schools; he graduated from Springfield High School in 2003.

Tyheem was a family man who loved and respected his family; his energy, his laughter and his smile was contagious. Tyheem joked all day and knew how to brighten up the room. Tyheem developed a passion for music at a young age; he loved to rap and formed a group with his childhood friends "Curty and Black" known as "3DAHARDWAY". Over time, Tyheem's passion for rap grew in breadth and depth which lead him to form his second group with "Whopty and Bino" and they called themselves, "Mess Boys". As the Mess Boys, they embarked on a journey to PERFORM and become the biggest RAP STARS in New York City! Tyheem was truly known and loved by all, he was a father, brother, uncle, and cousin to many.

He leaves to cherish his memory his son Prince Robinson Jr., (mother) Jaqueline Robinson, (step-father) Joseph Colston Sr., (sister) Tiffany Grant, (brother) Joseph Colston Jr., (3 nephews) Wayman, Nyrell, and Tyquan, (1 brother-in-law) Tyquan Grant, and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, friends and waiting to receive him In the heavens above (his daughter) Peyton Robinson and (father) Ronald Watson.

Sleep on Tyheem, take your rest now; God gave us thirty- five beautiful years with you. So long for now, until we meet again, we love you always and forever, but God loves you best-PERFORM Sauce Da Boss! PERFORM.

Dear Tyheem,

I have nightmares and can't sleep. The loss of you is a wound so deep.

My mind recorded the times we had.

Knowing there will be no more memories makes me sad.

I struggle for answers to what went wrong. I'll miss you my whole life, however long.

My world has changed to black and gray. My tears come frequently every day.

I don't think my heart will heal. I still can't accept that this is real.

Keeping you close is not enough. Happiness and smiling is so tough.

I don't know who I am; I only know I'm not me.

A mother who lost her child is what people see.

How can I go on without you here? Finding out there is no heaven is my greatest fear.

I'm trusting my God and the promises he said. I picture a beautiful reunion in my head.

One more day, just one more time to hold my child and ease my mind.

I hope you knew how much you meant and how much I loved the child God sent

My heart, my soul will never be the same.

# Order of Service

## **Processional**

## **Prayer of Comfort**

### **Old Testament**

Aileen Robinson

### **New Testament**

Aileen Robinson

### **Solo**

Nushana Ragland

### **Poem**

"I Made It Home"

Packy

### **Praise Dance**

Domenique Green

### **Solo**

"Eyes On The Sparrow"

Ray Watts

### **Eulogy**

### **Benediction**

### **Recessional**

## Interment

All Souls Cemetery

Queens, New York

I will always cry when I hear your name.  
I can't erase the day you left; it will always haunt me.  
A life cut short, a scream in the night, something not meant to see.  
The wound I have from losing you is a wound like no other,  
a broken heart of a grieving mother.  
Tonight I can't sleep. My pain's too deep because I am missing you.  
Love always and forever, Ma

# *I Made It Home*

Dear Ma,

I just want you to know, I made it home. Everything is so pretty here, so white, so fresh, so new. I wish that you could close your eyes so you could see it too.

Please try not to be sad for me, try to understand. God is taking care of me. I'm in the shelter of his hands. Here there is no sadness, and no sorrow and no pain. Here there is no crying, and never hurt again.

Here it is so peaceful, when all the angels sing. I really have to go for now. I've just got to try my wings.

PS... be the first face you see when you get here.



## *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.*

Professional Services Provided By:

*E.L. George Funeral Services*

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