

Celebrating the Life of



Eleese Melissa Hull
"Robin"

Sunrise
August 29, 1953

Sunset
September 12, 2020

Friday, September 25, 2020 - 6pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Elease Melissa “Robin” Hull was born in Harlem, New York to the late Elease Richardson-Hull and Owen Hull on August 29, 1953. She was one of fourteen siblings. As a child growing up in a Christian home, Robin accepted Christ as her personal Savior at Bethany Baptist Church.

Robin was raised in St. Nicholas Project. She attended Central Commercial High School and went to Baruch and Borough of Manhattan Community College where she graduated with a Bachelors degree in Accounting. Robin was a proud member of the Black Panthers Party, she even fought with her father to attend meetings. That’s how much dedication she had for her People.

Robin worked as a NYC Police Department Dispatch Supervisor and then later moved on to work as a Social Worker for the NYS Human Resources Administration.

Robin was recognized as one of the Best Dressed women in Harlem. She was always well known for her dancing, her loving smile, her funny remarks and her memorable quotes like “If a tree fell in a forest and no one is around to hear it, does it make a sound?” She was always the life of the party. She didn’t care for many people around but she would help anyone that she could with all she had or nothing at all. She was someone anyone could talk to or get advice from and nothing was sugar-coated! Robin made sure her services were accounted for because they would most likely come with a fee.

In December of 2019, Robin fell ill with cancer. She was in the fourth stage, but that didn’t stop her from living life the way she saw fit. Robin loved her neighborhood and neighbors in the River Park Towers. She built a family with Tina, Melvina, Wanda, Paula, Sandy, Sandra, Phyliss, Jennifer and Sharon to name a few. She was grateful for her sister Wanda also Crystal, Nikki, Kisha and her granddaughters Tone’, Paris and Cemer who helped her when her health started to fail. Robin’s sister Odessa was not only her caregiver, but she cradled Robin throughout her life which was greatly appreciated.

Robin was a fighter; a true soldier. She held on until she was released from Montefiore Hospital and surrounded by family in the comfort of her own home when God called her home where He needed her more.

Elease Melissa “Robin” Hull is preceded in death by her mother, Elease Hull, father, Owen Hull and sister, Tessie “Peggy” Kaufman. She leaves to cherish her memories: her Dedicated Daughter, MorningStar Givenchi Jennings (Cesar Sykes); her Loving Son, Shariff Hull (Apollonia Gager-Hull); adopted Daughter, Shaleah Harris; Grandchildren, Tone’ Epps, Cesar Sykes, Cemer Sykes, Cylan Sykes, Cynaa Sykes, Aniyah Hull, Tanisha and Sky Spencer, Joshua Hull and Shakii Harris; Aunt, Martha-Ann Myers; Sisters, Odessa Portlette (Late Othel Portlette), Diane Hull, Debora Hull-Robinson (Dr. Steven Robinson) Wanda Hull, Delores Hull, Mary Hull and Ella Hull-Yates; Brothers, Walter Richardson (Thelma Richardson), Owen Hull (Gail Hull), Robert Hull, William Hull (Tiffany Hull) and Ernest David Hull; Nieces, Cassandra, Shena, Tanissha, Oneshia, Kiamesha, Debora, Sharonda, Tiawana, Shalea, MorningStar, Troyjae, Aja, Ava, Haylin, Harper, Octavia, Ayanna, Diamond, Janaya, Danaya and Diamit; Nephews, Michael (more like a son), Mitchell, Dijuan, Isaiah, Steven, Daivon, Perry, Angel, Troy, Evian and Robert; and a host of great-nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Deacon Steven Robinson, Officiating

Opening Hymn.....“Lift Him Up”

Scripture.....Deacon Hargrove

PrayerRegjorne Williams

Song.....Rev. Bernard Corbett

Remarks

Reading of Church Letter

Reading of Obituary.....Msgivenchi Jennings

Selection

Sermonic Selection.....Rev. Bernard Corbett

Eulogy.....Rev. Quinton Chad Foster

Closing Prayer/Benediction.....Rev. Quinton Chad Foster

Interment

Mount Hope Cemetery
Hastings-on-Hudson, New York



*Here we are again
That old familiar place
Where the winds will blow
No One ever knows the time nor place
Don't cry for me
Don't shed a tear
The time I shared with you will always be
And when I'm gone, please carry on
Don't cry for me
No one is the blame,
My death was meant to be
Don't carry guilt nor shame
The reason why I came soon you'll see
Don't cry for me.*

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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Love

