

Celebrating the Life of



Robin Walker

Sunrise
August 12, 1959

Sunset
November 2, 2020

Monday, November 9, 2020 - 6pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027



Obituary

Robin Walker was welcomed into this world on August 12, 1959 by her parents, Carolyn Walker and Robert Boss. Robin lived a life built on family and nothing was more important. The title she was most proud of was MOTHER. A mother is the only one who can take the place of all others but whose place no one else can take. What better way to truly describe her joy of being a mother than through the memories of her children.

JULATE - I was pregnant with Mush and was ready for her to come out. Mommy called "Do you need anything?" I asked her to bring some castor oil. She said she can't bring that. I told her to bring the castor oil or don't come. She said "I don't know who you talking to like that but if you keep it up I'll put my foot up your (you know what) and get that baby right out of you. I'm not coming". A short while later my mother came anyway, with the castor oil. She sat up with me all night while I was in labor.

JABON - As a child, Mommy caught me and my cousins cursing. In true "Robin Fashion" she got us good. We all stood in the window for what seemed like forever with soap in our mouths. Also Mommy dressed Mou Mou, Coren, and myself like we were triplets. We literally dressed alike everyday.

MOUSTAPHA - 30 years of beautiful memories with my Queen, how can I choose just one? Well I'll say my best memory is my mom teaching me things I thought only a man could teach a man; from self-love and living life with no regrets. Everything I know now I got from my momma. I told my momma I'm not gonna be safe without her here with me and the lady told me "You'll be more safe than ever with me watching over you". Now I feel more safe than ever with my angel over me! MOMMA

COREN - Mommy always made sure we had more than what we needed. Everytime I had to go away to camp I had way more than normal. There was so much stuff Mommy thought I didn't even use anything at all. Everytime without fail, she was right there to pick me up. Always a comforting feeling.

DESIA - I remember the first time I saw Mommy after being separated from her for a while. I was seven years old. Nothing else needed to be said other than "Mommy" and me running to her.

DESTINY - My mother was a cook and I used to love going to work with her. While working she would teach Desia and I how to cook. I must say I got pretty good at it. The best memory everyone has in common were the family gatherings. Robin was the thread that kept tradition alive for this family. Every major family function was orchestrated by Robin. That is a legacy that must be continued.

Robin was preceded in death by her mother and father; two grandmothers that she adored, Julia Walker and Cora Boss; her brother, David; and uncle, Tracy.

She leaves behind: her children, Julate, Jabon, Moustapha, Coren, Desia and Destiny; grandchildren, Juwan, Imani and Gracyn; aunt, Desiree; sister, Carla; nieces, Moneeka and Masalene; nephews, Michael, Rasheed and Messiah; and a host of other close family and friends who deeply loved Robin and were loved by Robin.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



FINAL DISPOSITION:
Rosehill Crematory, Linden, New Jersey

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

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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