

A Letter From Heaven

A Celebration of Love & Homegoing Service for



Robert C. Bonner

Sunrise
May 13, 1949

Sunset
March 27, 2021

Service
Thursday April 1st, 2021 - 1:00 pm

Nesbitt Funeral Home
165 Madison Avenue • Elizabeth, NJ 07201
Pastor Rhonda McClain, Officiating

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.
It's good to have you back again, You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

Professional Services Provided By

Nesbitt Funeral Home

165 Madison Ave, Elizabeth, NJ 07201

Ph: (908) 352-7078



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little – but not for long.
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared.
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we must all take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
Laugh at all the things we used to do.
Miss me, but let me go.

Acknowledgement

A friendly smile, a casual touch,
These are the things, that mean so much.
To know you are with us, in our time of sorrow,
Sharing our prayers, today and tomorrow.
God gives us the comfort, in the form of good friends
May His peace be with you, His love never ends.

The family of
Robert C. Bonner



PRECIOUS
MEMORIES

-Until Death Do Us Part- 47 Years Strong

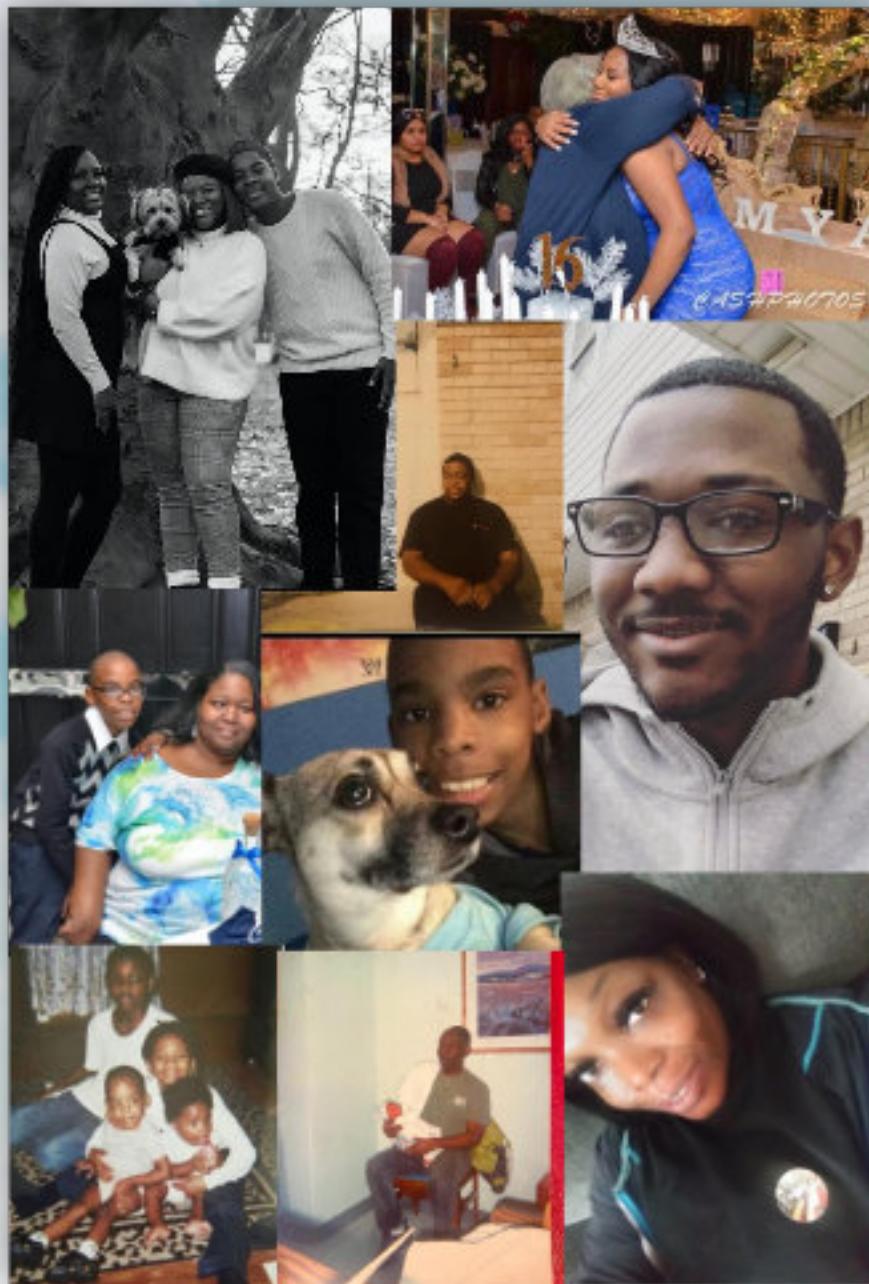
Letter to my Nana

I watched your happiness fade away and there was nothing I could do to help. Through everything you've gone through you've always been strong, my rock. I've always come to you to vent; it hurts my heart that I can't take your pain away. I know there isn't anything I can do to bring your happiness back but that will not stop me from trying. YOU ARE LOVED, HE WAS LOVED! You don't ever have to feel alone for as long as I live. On Saturday you told me that you are the only grandparent I have left, and you were wrong. My grandfather will live in me forever. As your husband, even in the afterlife, I know he'd never abandon you. Heartache does not last forever, but love is eternal. I love you, forever. The heart will break but broken live on.

He's finally free.
Love Shamyah

Musical..... Prelude (Organist)
Prayer of Comfort (Timothy Tucker)
Hymn Pass Me Not O' Gentle Savior., (Organist)
Scripture
 Old Testament
 Psalms 23 (Bishop Myra McClain)
 New Testament
 Matthew 6:9-13 (Bishop Myra McClain)
Solo (Pastor Rhonda McClain)
Obituary/Resolutions (Calvin Bonner)
Acknowledgements
Poem (Joshua Bonner And Al'quamir Brown)
Eulogy (Pastor Rhonda McClain)
Song Of Praise Going Up Yonder-(Organist)
Recessional

*-Family: Where Life Begins And Love Never Ends-
Father-Grandfather-Dog Grandpa, Dog Great Grandpa*



Robert C. Bonner departed this earthly life on March 27th, 2021 at home surrounded by his lovely family. He was born on May 13th, 1949 in Augusta, GA to the late George and Ella Mae Bonner. At a young age, Robert moved to New Jersey with his parents and siblings. He was educated in the Elizabeth Public School System. As a young adult Robert enlisted in the United States Marines, where he served from May 1969 to October 1972 as a rifleman. He received three medals for his service (National Defense, Vietnamese Service, and Vietnamese Campaign). After being discharged he married his beloved wife Patricia Kea-Bonner. They were married for 47 years, until his death. To this union they shared six children.

Robert enjoyed his 20+ years as a machine mechanic at Domar Buckle. After leaving Domar Buckle, Robert worked with Gateway Security in Newark Airport until his retirement in 2011. After retirement, Robert enjoyed spending his spare time playing computer games, card games, working out, and just being a clown entertaining his loved ones. Robert was one that loved to clown around and have a good time with his family especially his wife and children.

Robert was predeceased in death by his eldest son Kedar; his parents the late George and Ella Mae Bonner; and three sisters Cora Lee Spencer, Ruby Lee Tucker, and Carolyn Griggs-Cromartie.

Robert leaves to cherish his fondest memories to the love of his life of many years Patricia Kea-Bonner, five children Kimyetta, Shakeerah, Shamina, Calvin, and Joshua, 2 bonus children Sabrina Bowers and Nicole Johnson, two grandchildren Shamyah Bowers-Ray and Al'Quamir Brown, Granddog Prince, Great Granddog Zara, one brother Nathaniel Bonner, and a host of loving friends, nieces, nephews, and bonus grandchildren.