

*Celebration of Life*  
*Robert Marion Jr.*



**Sunrise**  
**December 11, 1927**

**Sunset**  
**May 22, 2021**

**Saturday, May 29, 2021- 8:30am**

**Cotton-Parker Funeral Home**

**37 Clinton Ave. • Jersey City, New Jersey**

# Obituary

Robert Marion entered into eternal rest on May 22nd, 2021, at his residence 142 Randolph Avenue Jersey City, New Jersey. Robert was born December 11th, 1927 to Robert Marion (Nee Sylvia Cody). Robert was baptized at an early age at Smith Grove Baptist Church in Swainsboro Georgia. Robert attended the Swainsboro Georgia Public School System. After graduation Robert served in the United States Army. He relocated to Jersey City, New Jersey where he met and married Eunice Reese. They were married on May 23rd, 1952. To this union four children were born Gail, Robert, Ralph, and Cheryl. Robert was employed by Concrete Plant and Alpha Metals. He joined Monumental Baptist Church and there he served as a faithful member.

Robert was preceded in death by his loving wife Eunice Marion, two brothers John Ellis Marion and Joseph Marion. He was also preceded in death by his sisters Arlene Marion, Mary Rose Blake, Catherine Doyle, and Lucille Hudson. He leaves to cherish his memory his four loving children Gail, (Otto Moss), Robert (Donna Marion), Ralph (Kim Marion), and Cheryl. He also leaves his five grandchildren Jennifer, Robert, Tyler, Taylor, and Marcus. He leaves his three siblings Audrich Marion (Roma Marion), Joanne Fouts, (Jeremiah Fouts) Lessie Belle Marion, and James Marion (Ruby Marion). Lastly, he leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and special caretakers, Sharon Williams, and Cecelia and goddaughter, Tenea Greco.

Robert was loved by many. He never made an enemy. He was a father to many sharing his wisdom and generosity. He always showed compassion to whomever he met. He taught his children the value of self-reliance, to love God, and to make your life count.

Upon retiring he continued to be of service to others. He found joy in driving many of the neighborhood children to and from school. His happiest moments were always those where he could be of assistance to those in need. Although, he was a quiet man, he had a sharp and quick wit that could never be matched. He had several nicknames "Buddy", "Bobby", "Moose," and to his grandchildren he was affectionately known as "Popop". He was a statuesque man who stood over six feet tall. Most recently he began to be called the "Gentle Giant" of the family. This truly was his most fitting nickname. His Love, compassion, and generosity knew no boundaries. In his silence one could find solace. In his actions one could find inspiration. Finally in his absence we will find exaltation for a life well lived.

# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Scripture Reading  
Old Testament-Psalms 23  
New Testament-John 14:1-3

Musical Selection .....Judith Moss  
Mt. Pisgah AME Church

Acknowledgements ..... Patricia Claritt  
Salem Baptist Church

Resolutions

Tributes (two minutes please)  
Selection.....Andy Kemp  
Monumental Baptist Church

Reading of the Obituary.....Patricia Claritt  
Salem Baptist Church

Eulogy ..... Rev. Dr. Stanley Hearst II  
Mt. Pisgah AME Church

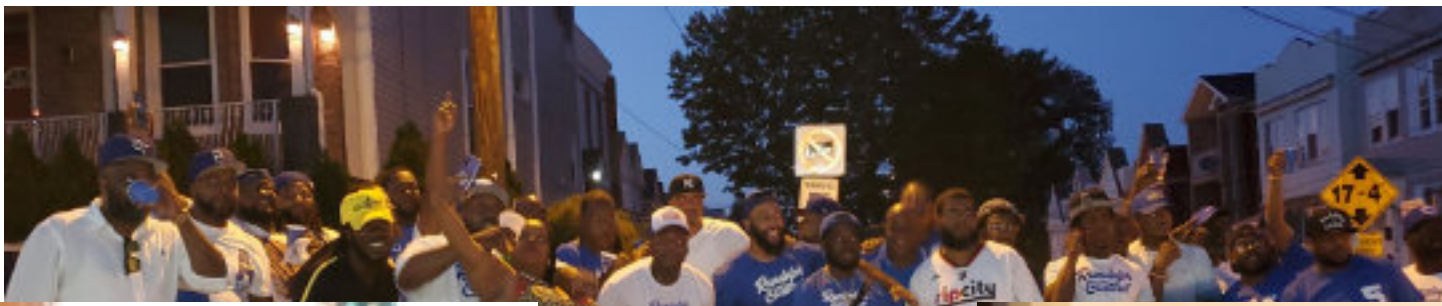
Final Viewing

Benediction/Recessional

Recessional Hymn .....Sandra Williams

**INTERMENT**  
Bayview Cemetery  
Jersey City, New Jersey













Daddy / mommy

Shabazz  
Daddy / Mommy / Bobby



Bobby Carolyn, Buddy Cool



Bobby in Bed



*These are the hands that cradled us*



*Popop,*

You gave us wings that made us fly. You touched our hands we could touch the sky. You stood by us and we stood tall. We had your love, we had it all. We may not know much but we know this much is true, we were blessed because we were loved by you.

Your loving grandchildren,  
Jennifer, Robbie, Taylor, Tyler, and Marcus.

# *A Life That Matters*

Ready or not some day it will all come to an end. There will be no more sunrises, no minutes, hours, days. All the things you collected, whether treasured or forgotten, will pass to someone else. Your wealth, fame, and temporal power will shrivel to irrelevance. It will not matter what you owned or what you were owed.

Your grudges, resentments, frustrations, and jealousies will finally disappear. So too your hopes, ambitions, plans, and to-do lists will expire. The wins and losses that once seemed so important will fade away. It won't matter where you came from, or on what side of the tracks you lived. At the end, whether you were beautiful or brilliant, male or female, even your skin color won't matter. So, what will matter? How will the value of your days be measured? What will matter is not what you bought, but what you built, not what you got, but what you gave.

What will matter is not your success, but your significance. What will matter is not what you learned, but what you taught. What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion, courage or sacrifice that enriched, empowered or encouraged others. What will matter is not your competence but your character.

## *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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### Professional Services Provided By

<b>COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE</b>	<b>COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME</b>
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