

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**ROBERT HARDY, SR.**

*Sunrise*  
*April 21, 1936*

*Sunset*  
*November 1, 2021*



*Service*  
*Thursday, November 11, 2021 • 11:00 a.m.*

**ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.**

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

*Pastor Jay Gooding, Officiating*

*M. Lavier Williams, Organist*

## *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection..... “Amazing Grace” - M. Lavier Williams

Scripture Readings .....Pastor Jay Gooding

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-6

Prayer of Consolation .....Pastor Jay Gooding

Selection..... “I Won't Complain” - M. Lavier Williams

Acknowledgements

Obituary ..... Robert Hardy, Jr. (son)

Selection..... M. Lavier Williams

Eulogy ..... Pastor Jay Gooding

Viewing

Benediction .....Pastor Jay Gooding

Recessional

*Interment*

Rockville Cemetery  
Lynbrook, New York

## Obituary

**Robert Hardy, Sr.**, the youngest of Lucille and James Hardy's nine children, was born April 21, 1936, in Birmingham, Alabama. Be it newspaper routes or assisting at the local grocer, Robert was no stranger to working or being active in the community. After graduating from Park High School in 1955, Robert and his family relocated to Hollis, New York.

He soon fell in love with Elizabeth Beasley of Yamasee, SC. They were wed in the Summer of 1963 before moving to Jamaica, Queens, NY. Robert Sr. and Elizabeth welcomed their first child, Marie Lisa, in 1964 and their second, Robert Jr., in 1970. From road trips, biking, and fishing at Montauk Point, to casual walks, and bird feeding; Robert Sr.'s deep love for fatherhood and family allowed him to find the beauty in that which others would find mundane.

Robert worked as a shipping and receiving supervisor at Helena Rubinstein Cosmetics from 1967 until 1979. He would then begin work as a shipping and receiving manager at Lundy's Electronics from 1980 until his retirement in 1995.

Not long into his retirement, Robert welcomed the arrival of four grandchildren. Never one to shy away from being active in his children's lives, Robert used this opportunity to become a loving, hands-on grandfather.

Robert adored taking weekend trips with his wife. On a normal day, you could find him studying The Book of Psalms or canvassing the neighborhood lending a hand, or an ear, to those less fortunate than he. Everyone in South Jamaica, Queens knew him as Mr. Bob, Pop, or The Kid – a testament to his love for life and the love that life returned to him

In 2017, Robert was diagnosed with Lewy Body Dementia. He resubmitted his sins and confirmed Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. With dedicated protection from his wife, grandson, the rest of his family and the community of South Jamaica, Queens, Robert was sustained.

The Lord reached for Robert and welcomed him into The Kingdom of Heaven on November 1, 2021.

Proceeding Robert in death were eight brothers and sisters: Ruth Whitehead, Jack Hardy, Virginia Kimbrough, James Hardy, Wilbert Hardy, and twins Vivian and Harold Hardy. Left to mourn are his wife Elizabeth of Jamaica, Queens; daughter Maria Lisa Braxton and her husband Frederick of Atlanta, GA; his son Robert Hardy, Jr. and wife Bridgette of Martins Ferry, OH; four grandchildren: Chante Braxton, Olivia A. I. Powell, Shaquana Braxton, and Bryce Robert Hardy; five great grandchildren: Isaiah Braxton, Zakai Powell, Aaliyah and Ariana Braxton, and Malaki Powell; two brothers-in-law: Rufus Williams and wife Emily of Yemassee, SC and Walter Williams of Philadelphia, PA; three sisters-in-law: Ida Clark and husband Theodore of Yemassee, SC, Loretta Stanford-Jenkins of Detroit, MI, and Deborah Hardy of Birmingham, AL; and many loving nieces, nephews, friends, and extended family who will remember him fondly and miss him greatly.

## *To Those I Love*

*To those I love and those that love me,  
When I am gone, release me, let me go  
I have so many things to see and do  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears  
Be happy that we had so many years.  
I gave you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave me in happiness  
I thank you for the love you each have shown  
But now it's time I travel alone  
So grieve for a while for me if you must  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for a while that we must part  
So bless the memories within your heart  
I won't be far away, for life goes on  
So if you need me, call and I will come  
Though you can't see me or touch me,  
I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear  
All my love around you so soft and clear  
And then, when you must come this way alone  
I'll greet you with a smile and say,  
"Welcome Home."*

### *Acknowledgements*

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation  
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown  
to their family during this hour of bereavement.*

*May God Bless and Keep You!*

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Professional Services Provided By:

*Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.*



Angela Gilmore-Manning, President

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