

Home-Going Celebration

for

Elsie M. Robinson

10/18/1921

Sunrise



2/26/2006

Sunset

St. Peter's AME Church

4650 Sanders Avenue

North Charleston, South Carolina

Thursday, March 2, 2006

1:00 P.M.

Reverend George W. Brown, Jr., Pastor

~ Interment ~

St. Peters A.M.E. Church Cemetery

N. Charleston, SC

~ Obituary ~

Mrs. Elsie M. Robinson was born in Charleston, SC, on October 18, 1921. She was the daughter of the late Abe and Celia McCray. Elsie entered into the other side of the river on February 26, 2006.

Mrs. Robinson attended the public school in Charleston County. She was a certified nurse's aide, having obtained her certification in Queens, New York. She also worked for many years at the Charleston Municipal Airport. She retired in 1985.

She was married to the late Thomas Robinson who was affectionately known as "Shim". She was the mother of three wonderful children. Elsie was a long time member of St. Peter's A.M.E. Church. In her later years she blossomed into a beautiful flower by assisting those that she was living with.

She leaves to cherish her memories, two sons and a daughter, Herman Lee Mitchell, Harold R. Mitchell (Jacqueline), Miriam M. Henderson (Walter); six grandchildren, Elaine Fishburne (Leroy), Walter Keith Henderson (Martine), Thomas A. Henderson, Elsie Mitchell, Cheryl Mitchell, Richelle C. Mitchell; two devoted cousins, Mrs. Gladys Dingle and Mrs. Mamie Lloyd; devoted friends Mrs. Georgianna Mitchell, Mr. Daniel Jamison, Mrs. Corine Scipio-Wilson, and a host of great-grand children and other relatives and friends. She was preceded in death by one sister, Mrs. Estelle Smalls.



~ Thank you for the Memories ~



Thank you for the memories, Mother Elsie,
We'll cherish them for as long as we live;
You made us laugh with your kind of humor,
You taught us how to share and how to give.

You may've had a hard time in the world,
Coping with The Vicissitudes of life;
But that didn't stop you from showing us all,
That we can make it in midst of all the strife.

You may have had very little to work with,
Compared to many who could boast so much;
But the way you exemplified the Golden Rule;
Showed that true values come from such.

We learned a lot just by watching you toil,
We learned even more from things you said;
We know you didn't learn those from reading great books,
But from life's experiences, therefore, from the "top of your head".

We remember the days when you expressed your disdain,
For others who seemed to have acted so "bad".
We could tell that it affected you greatly,
We could tell it made you very, very "mad".

Some days you seemed to have been in a "fussing mood".
There was nothing we could do to calm you down,
We would try our best to cheer you up then;
But our efforts just seemed to extend your frown.

We relished those days when you smiled and smiled,
And kept us uplifted with your glowing glee;
It made us happy to know you were contented,
And the radiance on your countenance we could clearly see.

Thank you for all the memories, Mother Elsie,
We will treasure them forever because they are true;
We pray that you will enter into the Kingdom of God,
As He now extends His loving hands to you.

~ Order of Service ~

Rev. George W. Brown, Jr., Officiating



Processional

Opening Hymn

"It Is Well"

Prayer

Rev. Perry D. Green

Scripture

Old Testament - Psalm 111:1-10 - Rev. Parker Mitchell
New Testament - John 14:1-14

Solo

Linda Miles

Remarks (Limit 3 mins.)

Leader Daniel Jamison
Tamara Goff

Family Tribute

Harold R. Mitchell

Acknowledgements

Yolanda Morrison

Selection — "Beyond The Other Shore"

Choir

Words of Comfort

Rev. George W. Brown, Jr.

Parting View

Recessional

Committal

Gravesite

Benediction

Gravesite





Farewell To Thee Oh Special One

*Farewell To thee, Oh special One,
Your Journey here has ended at last;
Now you can look back and take a glance,
At moments and glimpses of your fleeting past.*

*Dwell not on any of those unused tribulations,
For they were only frivolous at their very best;
They were there to teach you a mighty lesson,
As you moved toward your eternal rest.*

*Some days were rough, vain, empty, and hard,
And they inflicted upon you invidious pain;
But the Father knew how much you could tolerate,
And he knew exactly how much you would surely gain.*

*Alas! Those days are gone forever,
You need not fret more about trials you had;
Some of them mere truly disconcerting,
And we know they must have made you sad.*

*But you came through them with victor and strength,
And now you are on your way home;
Don't look back at the Chaos in this darkened world,
You just bask in The Light of That Heavenly Dome.*

Pallbearers

Thomas Henderson

Maurice Mitchell

Adrian Mitchell

Leroy Fishburne

Michael Jamison

Walter Henderson

Floral Bearers

Ushers of the Church

Words of Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Elsie M. Robinson** wishes to express their sincere appreciation for your prayers, thoughtfulness, and your many acts of kindness that have been extended to them during the passing of their loved one. Your gestures of love have helped to sustain them during this time. We pray that God's riches blessings will be upon each of you..*

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Fielding Home for Funerals

Charleston Heights Chapel
Meeting Street Road
North Charleston, South Carolina
(843) 744-8545



Typed by Syl 813-0455