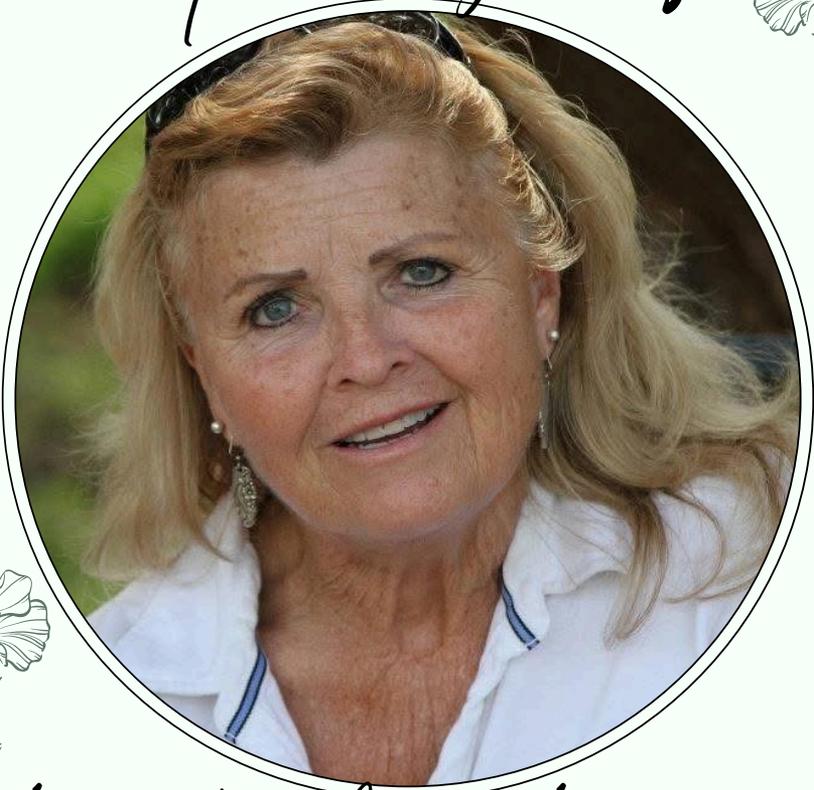


In Loving
Memory Of



Roberta Ann Robinson

October 19, 1947 - October 10, 2025

You Will Always Be

Remembered



After while crocodile, see you later alligator..

"I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand on the earth.

And after my skin has been destroyed, yet in my flesh I will see God; I myself will see him with my own eyes — I, and not another.

How my heart yearns within me!"

-Job 19:25-27 (NIV)

"For none of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us dies for ourselves alone. If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we belong to the Lord. For this very reason, Christ died and returned to life so that he might be the Lord of both the dead and the living."

-Romans 14:7-9 (NIV)

In Memory Of

Roberta Ann Robinson

Not All Who
Wander
Are Lost



Date of Birth

October 19, 1947

Date of Death

October 10, 2025

Services

11:00 AM, October 17, 2025

Lawson Funeral Home

Meridian, Tx

Officiating

Pastor Adam Hilliard

love you , never forget you



Obituary

Roberta Ann Robinson, a vibrant spirit born on October 19, 1947, in Monahans, Texas, passed away peacefully at home, surrounded by loved ones, on October 10, 2025. She was a remarkable woman whose life was defined by her free spirit and adventurous heart, leaving an indelible mark on all who knew her.

After graduating from Tremble Tech High School in Fort Worth, Texas, Roberta pursued her passion for beauty and style by completing cosmetology school. She spent many years as a dedicated cosmetologist, touching the lives of her clients with her creative flair. Eventually, she found fulfillment in a new path with the postal service, where she served as Postmaster of the Walnut Springs Post Office. Her friendly demeanor and knack for conversation brightened the days of many.

Roberta's love for life was evident in her countless hobbies and adventures. She was a wanderer at heart, traveling extensively across Canada, Alaska, Mexico, and the United States. Her great sense of humor and ability to connect with anyone she met made her journey through life even more enriching. She adored collecting antiques, sewing, and crafting, always searching for new projects to embrace. Even more so, Roberta had a special affinity for dress-up, embracing every opportunity to don costumes for themed dances—Halloween being her favorite holiday. When the music played, you could always count on her to dance joyfully as if no one were watching.

Roberta's proudest accomplishments, however, were the relationships she forged throughout her life. She cherished her family deeply, and it was no secret that her beloved Robert, affectionately known as "Precious," held a special place in her heart.

She is survived by her loving son, Michael Billman, and his wife, Christi; son, Adam Hilliard, and his wife, Carissa; and son, Robert Billman, and his wife, Johnnie. Her legacy of love continues through her grandchildren: Kristen Nelson, Jake Billman, Whitleigh Oliver, Shakota Williams, Dane Billman, Sammi Sears, Cole Hilliard, and Storie Hilliard; along with her 11 great-grandchildren.

Roberta is also survived by her devoted sisters, Loretta Green and Sue Hollis. She now joins those who have gone before her, including her mother, Velma Robinson; father, Hartwell Robinson; brother, Harvey Robinson; granddaughter, Porschia Collette Billman; and great-grandson, Lincoln Michael Sears.

As we celebrate the life of Roberta Ann Robinson, we remember a woman who truly lived life to the fullest—never shying away from adventure and always deeply loving her family. Her legacy will live on in the hearts of those who loved her dearly, and she will be profoundly missed.