

*Celebration  
of  
Life*

*Lola Mae  
Robinson*

*Sunrise*

*March 20, 1931*

*Sunset*

*December 4, 2024*



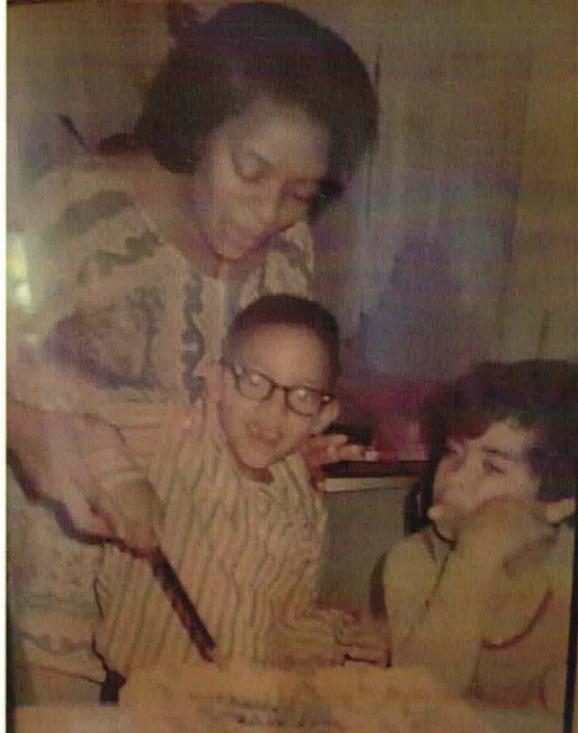
*Friday, December 20, 2024  
Goodway Missionary Baptist Church*

*1:00 PM*

*Pastor Willie C. Rush*

*Interment: Donald Rest Cemetery*

*Forever in our Hearts*



## Obituary

Lola Mae Robinson, affectionately known as “Lola,” was born on March 20, 1931, to the late Mars and Della Anderson in Philadelphia, Mississippi. She was the fifth of six children and spent her early years full of youthful energy, playing tag and softball with friends. She attended Longdale High School in Philadelphia, Mississippi where she attended the school reunion every year.

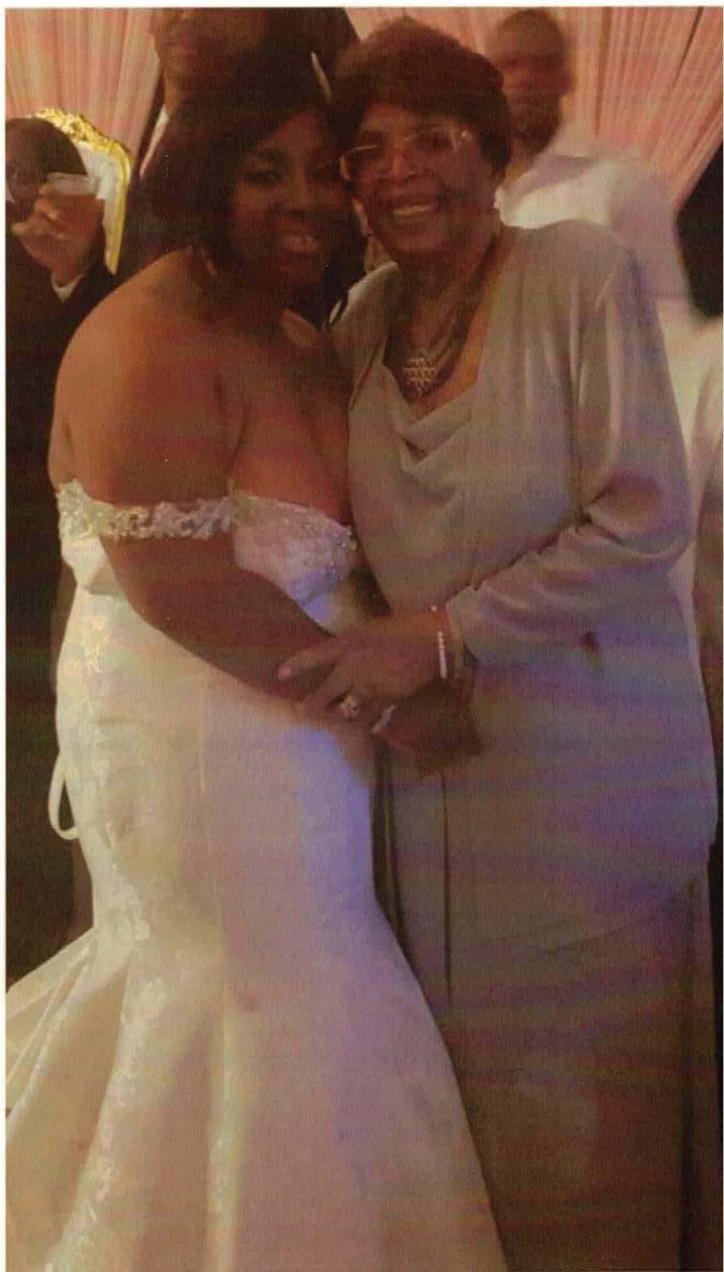
At the age of 21, Lola ventured to New York alongside her parents, embracing a new chapter of her life. Shortly after arriving, she met the love of her life, the late Alexander Robinson. From their union was blessed with Joseph whom she referred to as Joe-Joe and Michelle. Growing up Joe-Joe can recount the enjoyment which Lola found playing basketball in the backyard with him. Her fondest joy was raising her beloved granddaughter, Latoya nurturing her with love and care and spoiling her with a trip to Puerto Rico every year. Lola also found joy in “adopting” Sharena and Lokia as her grandchildren.

Lola and Alexander shared 43 wonderful years together, building a life filled with love, laughter, and a sense of community. Lola’s personality was refreshingly bold—outspoken, direct, and sometimes sharp; cutting very deep at times. She was known to be very over protective of her family.

Known throughout her neighborhood for her legendary fried chicken and for her flavorful gumbo, which became a favorite of the Post Office Bowling League, Lola's cooking brought people together. A passionate member of the league, she delighted in the camaraderie and competition. Her kitchen was often alive with the clatter of card games and the warmth of shared meals. Though a great cook, Lola was a self-proclaimed lover of sweets, she rarely passed up a cookie, slice of cake, or piece of pie; some sort of sweet desert was apart of every meal.

Lola loved to gamble, finding joy in frequent trips to Atlantic City and Silver Star Casino in Mississippi. In her later years, Lola and Alexander found immense happiness in traveling together, creating cherished memories that spanned decades. After Alexander's passing, Lola's life was enriched by the arrival of Jerome, her unwavering source of care and comfort in her golden years, tending to her medical needs with boundless compassion and devotion. His presence brought her peace and ensured she was always surrounded by love and support.

Lola Mae Robinson will be remembered for her vibrant spirit, her love of family, humor, and protection. Her legacy lives on through her family, friends, and the many hearts she inspired along the way.





She is preceded in death by her siblings Helen, Ollie, Prentice, Hester, and Solar.

She leaves to cherish her memory her son, Joseph (Toni); daughter, Michelle; companion, Jerome; grandchildren, Latoya (Jabari Sr.), Sharena, Lakia (Sherod Sr.), Brian, Davon (Samantha), Alik, Ledell, and Jazzmin; great-grandchildren Alonzo, Sanai, De'Shaun, Jabari Jr., Riley, Riyan, Sherod Jr., Alexandria, Josiah and Noa; god-daughter, Patricia; beloved nephew, Homer; and a host of relatives and friends who will forever cherish her memory.

Rest in peace, Lola Mae. Your light shines on in all of us.



# Order of Service

Processional.....Pastor & Family

Prayer

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Remarks.....Friends & Family

Obituary Reading

Selection

Eulogy.....Pastor Willie C. Rush

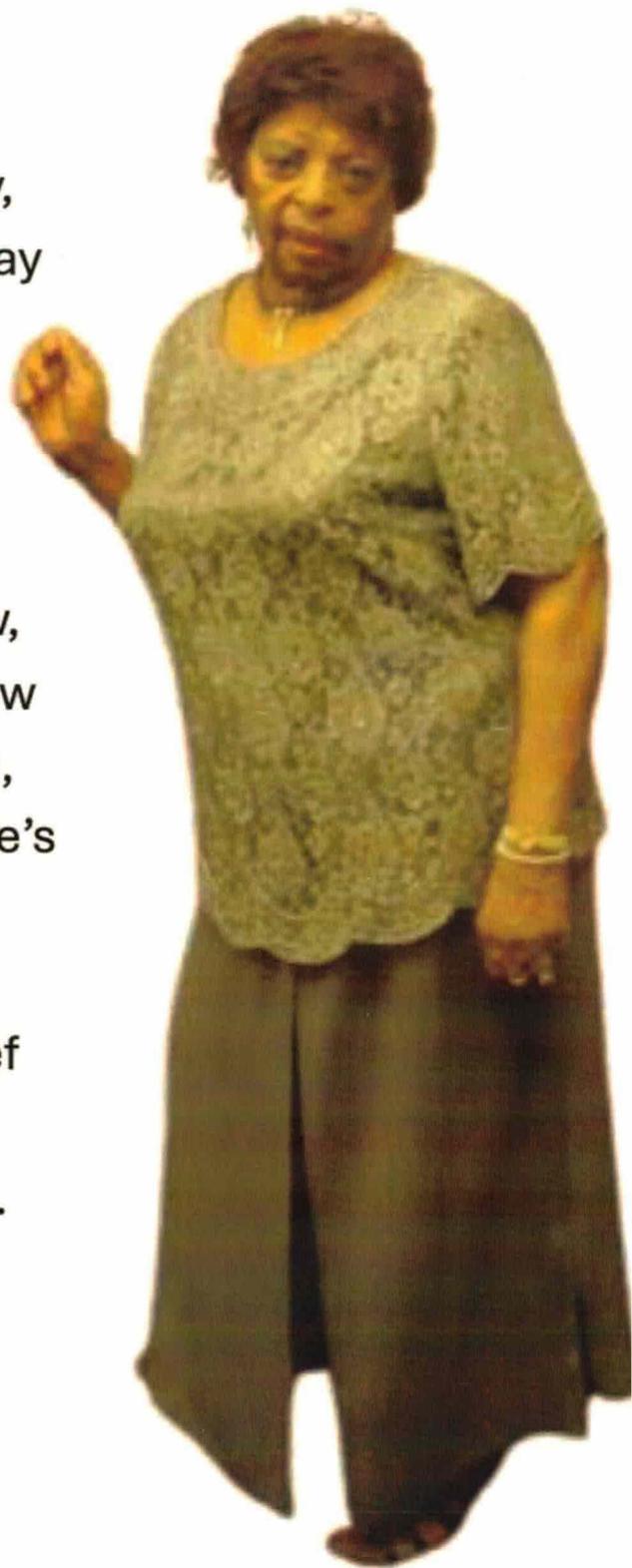
Final Viewing

Recession



## "I'M FREE"

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard him call,  
I turned my back and left it all  
I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of day  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah yes, these things I too will miss  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow  
My life's been full, I've savored much,  
Good friends, good times, my loved one's  
touch  
If my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief  
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.









## **Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep Poem**

**by Mary Elizabeth Frye**

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there. I did not die.

### **Acknowledgement**

The family of Lola Robinson wishes to extend sincere thanks and deep gratitude for the many expressions of sympathy love and consideration for our bereavement. A special thanks to those near and far that took the time to come see our beloved and extra special thanks to Beck Funeral Home Inc. for helping us each step of the way