

**Floral Bearers**  
Granddaughters

**Pallbearers**  
Grandsons

## *Acknowledgement*

We, the family of the late **Janie Elouise Dargan Robertson**, are deeply grateful for the outpouring of love shown to our family during the loss of our beloved matriarch.

Every prayer, card, meal, phone call, and comforting word has meant more than we can express.

Your love and support have brought us comfort and strength, and we deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness.

May God bless each of you for what you have done.



### **Job's Mortuary, Inc.**

Ralph W. Canty Sr., Director

312 South Main Street  
P.O. Box 1231-Sumter, SC 29151  
803-773-3323 or 803-773-3324  
Fax 803-775-429

*Celebration of  
Life*



*Janie Elouise Dargan  
Robertson*

LABOR 07-25-1940

REWARD 05-27-2026

MONDAY JUNE 1<sup>ST</sup>, 2026

11:00 AM

ST. MARK 4B MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

# The Footprints of Her Grace

Mrs. Janie Elouise Dargan Robertson departed this earthly life to be with our Heavenly Father on Wednesday, May 27, 2026, surrounded by the love and prayers of her family. Janie was born on July 25, 1940 in Dalzell, South Carolina to the late Deacon Benjamin Dargan Jr. and Susan Ella Dargan. Janie was educated in the Sumter County public school system and was a proud graduate of Ebenezer High School. A woman of unwavering faith and servant leadership, she was a lifetime member of St. Mark Four Bridges Missionary Baptist Church, where she faithfully served for many years as a member of the Usher Board, Missionary Society, a Youth Sunday School Teacher, a member of the Golden Age Ministry, and with the Pastor's Aide Ministry. Revered by many as one of the Mothers of the Church, Mother Robertson exemplified grace, wisdom, compassion, and steadfast devotion to God and her church family. Janie dedicated many hardworking years as a talented seamstress at Pioneer and Madison Industries. Her gifted hands not only stitched garments, but also mended hearts and cared lovingly for her family and community.

Janie lived life with joy, laughter, and passion. She was a devoted fan of the Pittsburgh Steelers, the Los Angeles Lakers, and especially Michael Jordan, whom she considered the greatest basketball player of all time. She found peace and happiness on the water and proudly held the title among family and friends as "the greatest fisherwoman the world has ever seen." Some of her most cherished memories were made traveling the highways on road trips with her daughters, creating bonds and stories that will live on forever.

Above all, Janie loved her family deeply. Her home was a place of warmth, wisdom, laughter, and unconditional love. She leaves to cherish her precious memory her loving children: James (Brenda) Robertson, Joyce-Ann (Earl) McGee, who was raised in the home, Gloria Phillips, Doris Robertson, Avis Robertson, Earle (Patricia) Robertson, Peggie (Birtie) Witherspoon, Janice (Ronnie) Portee, Bennie Denise (Luke Jr.) Gayle, Cleveland Robertson, Dr. Walter (Latasha) Robertson III, and Raven Robertson, grandchild raised in the home.

She also leaves a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren who will forever treasure her love, guidance, and unforgettable spirit.

She is also survived by her loving sister, Minnie Brim of Tallahassee, Florida; sisters-in-law, Dr. Rebecca Dargan and Lila Robertson; along with many nieces, nephews, cousins, church members, and dear friends who loved her dearly. She was preceded in death by her devoted husband of 31 years, the late Walter Robertson Jr.; her infant daughter, April Robertson; Thomas Lee Robertson, brother-in-law raised in the home; her parents, Deacon Benjamin Dargan Jr. and Susan Ella Dargan; her brothers, William Dargan, Solomon Dargan, Rev. Cleveland Dargan, and Albert Dargan; and her sister, Dorothy Dargan.

Though our hearts are heavy, we rejoice in knowing that Mother Janie Robertson lived a life full of faith, love, strength, and purpose. Her legacy will continue through the countless lives she touched with her kindness, wisdom, and enduring love.

"Well done, thy good and faithful servant."



# The Hands That Held Us Together



# The Celebration of Her Legacy

**Rev. Michael Walker, Presiding Officer**

**Processional.....Soft Music**

**Opening Song.....St. Mark Combined Choir**

**Scripture:**

**Old Testament.....Rev. Elenora Walker**

**New Testament.....Minister Marlon Dantzler**

**Prayer.....Rev. Roneika China-Jennette**

**Solo.....Jada Dargan-Baugh (Niece)**

**Remarks:**

**Church: Deacon Robert Davis**

**Golden Age Ministry: Rev. Eleanora Walker**

**Family: James "Jimmy" Robertson (Son)**

Please limit remarks to 3 minutes.

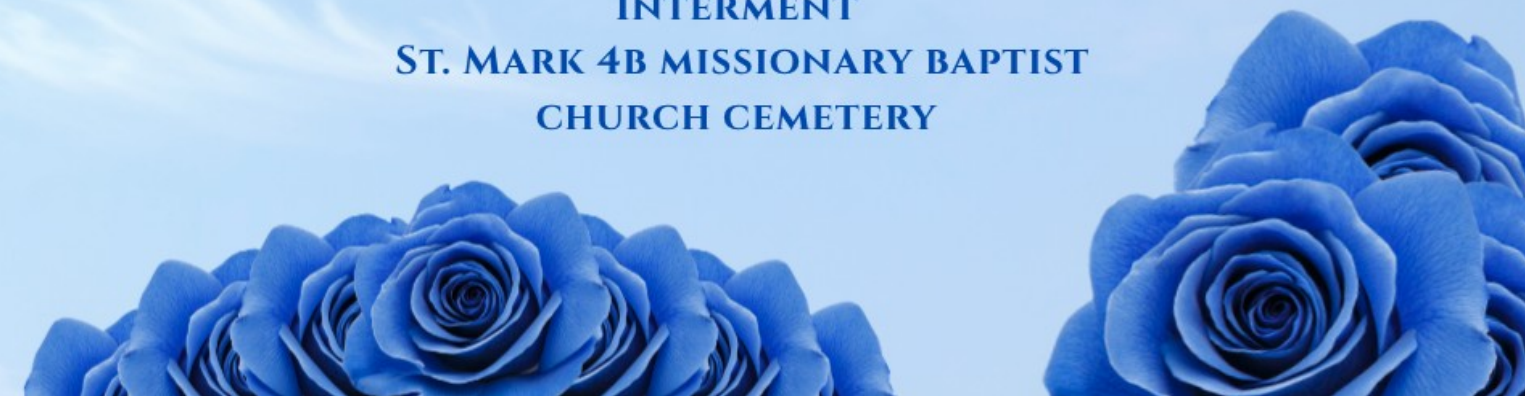
**Acknowledgements.....Rokeeah Robertson-Demps**

**Choir.....St Mark Combined Choir**

**Words of Comfort.....Rev. Dr. Sammie D. Simmons**

**Recessional: Medley of Songs**

**INTERMENT  
ST. MARK 4B MISSIONARY BAPTIST  
CHURCH CEMETERY**



# *Rest Easy, Mama*

Rest easy now, dear Mama, rest,  
The Lord has called you to His breast.  
The hands that labored, year by year,  
May now release each earthly care.

You planted faith when we were small,  
You taught us how to stand when we'd fall.  
With patient love and gentle prayer,  
You showed us God was always there.

You gave your strength when yours was worn,  
You sheltered us through every storm.  
You sacrificed, you worked, you gave,  
And walked beside us, strong and brave.

Because of you, we learned to grow,  
To trust the path that God would show.  
To work with honor, live with grace,  
And meet the world with steady pace.

Your children flourish inow and stand,  
Each guided by your loving hand.  
Though scattered wide and living free,  
We're rooted in your legacy.

The seeds you sowed through joy and strife  
Have blossomed into fruitful life.  
Your labor was not spent in vain;  
Its harvest shines in us today.

So do not worry, do not grieve,  
For those you loved and had to leave.  
The God you trusted all your days  
Still walks with us along life's ways.

When we need comfort, wisdom, light,  
He holds us close throughout the night.  
And in His mercy, strong and mild,  
He's Mother to each motherless child.

When tears descend and hearts grow weak,  
His tender voice is there to speak.  
When we feel lonely, lost, or small,  
His everlasting arms hold all.

And though we miss your loving face,  
We feel the warmth of heaven's grace.  
For every prayer you prayed above  
Still echoes through our lives in love.

Rest easy now; your task is done.  
The race is finished, victory won.  
The children for whom you gave your all  
Stand strong and trust the answer of God's call.

Until that day we meet once more  
Upon that bright eternal shore,  
We'll walk by faith, and proudly be  
The living proof of your legacy. \_ Unknown S.D.M.

# *Grandma's Legacy of Love*

Grandma, you were our guiding light,  
A woman of faith, strong and bright.  
You loved the Lord with all your heart,  
And taught us His love from the very start.

Your hands were gentle, your spirit kind,  
A better grandmother we could never find.  
Through every prayer and every embrace,  
We felt God's love shine through your face.

You loved your children with all you had,  
In happy moments and times that were sad.  
Your family was your greatest treasure,  
And your love for us knew no measure.

Though our hearts are heavy and tears may fall,  
We find comfort knowing God called.  
You are resting now in Heaven above,  
Surrounded by peace and endless love.

We'll carry your faith, your strength, and your care,  
And feel your presence everywhere.  
Until we meet again one day,  
We'll honor your memory in all we say...  
"If you don't know Jesus...it's gone be a left day."

