

Pallbearers

Donald A. Lewis Jr.
Jamar Lewis
Donald M. Lewis
Kyle Blue , and Trustee

Interment

MONMOUTH MEMORIAL PARK
4201 HWY 33, Tinton Falls, NJ 07753

Acknowledgement

The family of the late James L. Roberson Jr.
Acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your
understanding, your prayers , and all acts of kindness
shown at the time of bereavement.

Repast

Second Baptist Church
124 Atkins Ave.
Asbury Park, N.J 07712



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO
James H. Hunt Funeral Home
126 Ridge Ave• Asbury Park N.J 07712
Tel.732-775-8722 Fax. 732774-6005

Celebration of Life



James L. Roberson



July 2, 1927 - November 14, 2017

Second Baptist Church
124 Atkins Ave, Asbury Park, NJ 07712

Tuesday, November 21, 2017

OFFICIATING
PASTOR SAMAJ VANZANT SR.

Obituary

In the beginning, God created Heaven and Earth. In the beginning of July 1927, God created James L Roberson Jr. On Easter morning Jesus rose from the dead. On November 14, 2017 James Roberson's spirit rose to his heavenly home.

James L. Roberson Jr, 90, of Neptune, departed this life on Tuesday, November 14, 2017, at Jersey Shore University Medical Center, Neptune, NJ. He was born on July 2, 1927 in Oxford, NC.

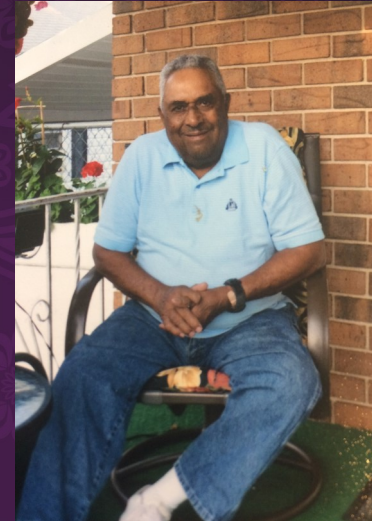
Brother Roberson was raised in North Carolina where he began a family with his first wife Etheleen. He later moved to New Jersey where he met and married his long-time love Muriel (formerly Jones) of Neptune in 1963. They have been married for fifty-four years.

Brother Roberson was honored this past spring by his Masonic Lodge for fifty-two years of faithful service. He joined Mount Pisgah Lodge No. 48 F&AM PHA in 1965 where he has served as Junior Deacon and Tyler. He was Vice President of the Corporation of Mount Pisgah Lodge No. 48 before his passing. In addition; Brother Roberson was a member of both the Holy Royal Arch of Mason and the Samuel W. Gordon Consistory No. 50. Today Brother Roberson holds a Master Mason, the 32nd Degree. He has been a member of Local 373 (now Local 77 NJBLS) for fifty years. He was also a member of the American Legion Post 266 for over fifty years. Brother Roberson was a member of Second Baptist Church in Asbury Park, New Jersey where he has faithfully served for the past fifty years. He served on the Usher Board and was past President; he was also, member of the Trustees Board of Second Baptist Church.

He was predeceased by his parents, Ada and James L. Roberson Sr; sisters, Helen Johnson, Hazel Jackson, Dorothy Parker, and Juanita Roberson; sons, James L. Roberson III and Kenneth Roberson.

He is survived by his wife, Muriel Roberson; two daughters Ada Marie Hall of Florida and Patrina Lewis (Donald) of Neptune; three sons Ricky Roberson (Veronica) of Connecticut, Keith Roberson (Roseanne) of Neptune and Daniel Roberson of Asbury Park; seventeen grandchildren, James Roberson IV (Kim), Monika Irving, Renee Williams, Regina Hall, Renata Hall, Monique Roberson Langley (Sie), Keith Roberson Jr, Trent Roberson, Adrian Moore, Joyel Mitchell (Dewayne), Natisssha Janay Lewis (Kyle), Jamar A. Lewis, Donald M. Lewis (Christie), Latera Asia (Rosean), Iyonna Hill (Shawn), Tahij Roberson, Fasaad Roberson and Santel Washington; forty-three great grandchildren; three great-great grandchildren; dear friends Tom Kennedy and Doug Hill; and a host of in-laws, nieces, nephews and friends.

Brother Roberson will be missed and remembered as a proud; hard-working; loyal; dependable; passionate and caring man. He will always be a cherished husband, father, grandfather, uncle, and friend.



Tribute to Our Pop-pop

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So He put His loving arms around you, and whispered "come to Me" with tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away and all though we love dearly we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God broke our heart to prove He only takes the best. Pop, if love could have saved you. You would have lived forever. ~ Asia Family~





One Day At A Time

I am only human,. I am just a man. Help me believe. In what I could be. In all that I am. Show me the stairway. I have to climb. Lord, for my sake. Teach me to take One day at a time.

Chorus

One day at a time sweet Jesus. That's all I am asking of you. Just give me the strength. To do every day.. What I have to do. Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus. And tomorrow may never be mine. Lord help me today. Show me the way. One day at a time.

Do you remember when you walked among men. Well, Jesus you know if you're looking below. It's worse now then . Pushing and shouting , that's crowded my mind, so for my sake, teach me to take one day at a time.

Tanking The Pathway Home

rejoice in the path you will eventually take to once again meet. Now is the time to say good-bye, but do not shed a tear, for the path home is a short one on which I am not alone. There will be friends and family to come to meet me at the end of the path.

There should be enduring life and love that has been left behind to continue on. The path will not let stray away; it will keep me on the straight and narrow until I reach the end of the path.

So, with this end, be blessed and



Order of Service

Opening Hymn.....One Day At A Time
(Min. Coleman)

Scripture Reading..... OT/ Psalms 23:1-6
(Deacon Sean Good), NT/ John 14:1-6 (Deacon Mary Scott)

Prayer Of Comfort.....Deacon Daniel Harris

Obituary.....Church Clerk

Remarks..... Family and Friends
(2 mins.)

Song.....I Could Only Imagine

Eulogy.....Pastor Samaj Vanzant Sr.

Closing Song.....Going Up Yonder

*To comfort all who mourn, to console those who mourn
are in Zion, to give them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy
for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of
heaviness...(NKJ, Isaiah 61:2-3)*

