

Acknowledgement

There is no joy on earth quite so precious than having a wonderful, warm and caring family and friends like you. Just knowing you were there with kind deeds of love was a great consolation. We wish to thank you for sharing in the homegoing celebration of our loved one with your prayers, flowers, cards, and other expressions of love. May God shower His many blessings on each of you.

Love,
Ree-Ree's Family

Honorary Pallbearers

Damon Williams

Kevin Williams

Corey Williams

Detravia Richardson

Chester Williams

Jamari Weekly

Rueben Johnson

Marquas Wallace

Flower Bearers

Family & Friends

Interment

Yazoo Memorial Gardens

Old Highway 3

Yazoo City, MS 39194

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL HOME
247 WEST SIXTH STREET
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI 39194
OFFICE: 662-746-3985



"OUR FAMILY SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY"



*Forever
in our
Hearts*



"Ree-Ree"

Sherree
Danyelle
ROBINSON

May 10, 1991

September 5, 2025



Saturday, September 13, 2025 | 11:00 a.m.
Yazoo Memorial Gardens
Old Highway 3
Yazoo City, MS 39194
Pastor Willie E. Smith, Officiating

Life Reflections

Sheree "Ree-Ree" Robinson
May 10, 1991 – September 5, 2025

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen, and the conviction of their reality." ~ Hebrews 11:1

Miss Sheree Danyelle Robinson, better known as Ree-Ree to both family and friends, was born to Irene Eloise Williams and William Earl Robinson on May 10, 1991 in Jackson, MS. She was the youngest of Irene's two children and the only child of William. Her resilient spirit was like none other.

Ree-Ree accepted Christ at an early age and believed in Him throughout her entire life. She could be found in her younger years accompanying her mother to church and many other church functions (Mission, Institute, visiting other churches, revivals, etc.). Ree-Ree and her mother shared a bond like none other.

Ree-Ree began her education in the Yazoo City Public School system until 5th grade. It was then she relocated to Jackson, MS, and she would later graduate from Ridgeland High School, Class of 2009.

Ree-Ree went on to receive her Associate of Applied Business in Medical Assistant Applied Science, along with a minor in Business Administration. Her deep love for the medical field eventually led her to Antioch, Tennessee.

It was there that Ree-Ree discovered her greatest contribution in life— becoming a mother. This was one of the most passionate roles she embraced, in addition to being a devoted daughter, sister, and fiancée. Ree-Ree was dedicated and committed to giving her only child, Ty'Zier "Taz" Johnson, the world. He was the gleam in her eyes, and she could often be found cheering him on from the sidelines, proudly rocking her "baseball mom" gear and serving as his biggest cheerleader.

Ree-Ree transitioned from life on Friday, September 5, 2025. She was preceded in death by her mother, Irene Williams; her grandparents Ernestine and Robert Williams and Gladys and George Robinson, Sr.; her aunts O'Dell Williams, Betty (Frank) Reed, and Vivian Williams; her uncles Ben(Linda) Williams, Eddie Smith and Johnnie Robinson.

Ree-Ree leaves to cherish her many memories and legacy to live on through her son Ty'Zier "Taz" Johnson, whom she shared with her fiancé Terry "Tee" Johnson, both of Murfreesboro, TN; her one and only sister Shaleah "Pookie" (James) Magee of Coral Springs, FL; her two nephews Jirel-yez "J" Magee and Sema-jyz "Twood" Magee, both of Coral Springs, FL; her aunts Susie (Edward) Greer, Laura (Robert) Lewis, Dorothy (Allen) Haymer, Earnestine Robinson, and Lillie Roberts, all of Yazoo City, MS; her uncle Donnie (Minnie) Williams of Byram, MS; a special first cousin who was raised as her sister, Shontria "Shay" Dent; and a host of cousins, extended family, friends, and loved ones who will miss her dearly.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.....Soft Music

Scripture and Prayer

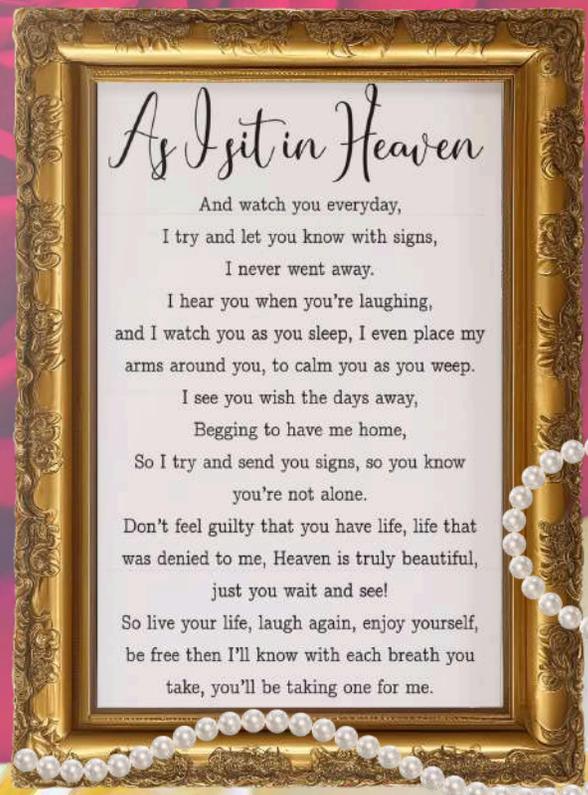
Expressions.....(3 Minutes Please).....Anyone Who Desires

Resolution.....Class of 2009

Eulogy.....Pastor Willie E. Smith

Shaffer Collins Funeral Home Directors in Charge

Recessional



"If Roses Grow In Heaven"

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord. Please pick a bunch for
me. Place them in my
mother's arms And tell her
they're from me. Tell her that
I miss and love her And when
she turns to smile, Place a
kiss upon her cheek And hold
her for a while. Because
remembering her is easy. I
do it everyday, but there is an
ache within my heart that
will never go away ~Love
Your Son, "Taz"~



I wanted to grow old with you, but fate had other plans. I thought we'd
spend the golden years ahead, just me and you.
I know you'd be here if you could, you tried so hard to live.
You struggled to rise everyday, gave all you had to give.
If love alone could save you, you'd still be here with me.

If love alone could bring you back, how lovely life would be.
But no one lives forever, so I go on alone. I'm finding my "new
normal," attempting to move on. The silence now is deafening, the
empty bed brings tears. I dream of you most every night, I hope I will
for years. I look for signs that you're around, perhaps I've gone insane.
But I miss you so desperately. I'll grasp at anything.

Our memories are all I have; I guess they'll have to do.
I'm thankful for the years we had, so grateful I found you. I know that I
am fortunate, that some will never know. A love like ours, the joy we
shared, before you had to go.

I miss your touch, your gentleness, your laughter, and your care. And
now the pain at what I've lost is more than I can bear.

Love you forever,
Tee

TRIBUTES

"A Broken Chain"

We knew little that morning that
God would call your name. In
life we loved you dearly, in
death we do the same. It broke
our hearts to lose you. You did
not go alone, For parts of us
went with you, the day God
called you home. You left us
peaceful memories, your love
is still our guide. And though
we cannot see you, you are
always at our side. Our family
chain is broken and nothing
seems the same. But as God
calls us one by one, the chain
will link again.

~Love ,
"J", Twodi, & Shay



"My Daughter Sheree"

Of all the precious gifts in life, However
great or small,
To have you as My Daughter, Was the
greatest Gift of all
May the winds of love blow softly
And whisper in your ear
I love and miss you Sheree
And wish you were here
Deep in my heart, your life is kept to love
And cherish, not forget. No more
tomorrows We can share but yesterdays
are always there.
A silent thought, a secret tear,
Keeps your memory ever near.

~ Love Dad ~



To My Sissi -

Words cannot express how proud I am of you. Sissi, you fought a good fight! The resilient person you have always been showed up and showed out. Never in a million years would I think I would be saying "until I see you again" and it be built on the memories that we have created.

Everyone saw the "hard" you but but I saw the soft you. The "You" others couldn't see. We would joke about we were going to rock with each other, until the wheels fell off- and we did. Literally! People will never understand how closer to God we both became. Through it all, my faith grew and I know yours did too. I told you- "If you fight on the inside I'll fight on the outside." And I must say "Job well done." Losing you really tested my faith because we've had so many great losses that have impacted each and every one of us in a different way. I can recall after Grandma and Mama, I wanted to give up and let go but you encouraged me more than anyone. You helped me see there was still more life to live and reasons to live. I cannot thank you enough. However, a part of me is gone that can never be replaced! Each death hits different and when it feels as though the last one is the hardest we get bumped with another one! Lord knows I've cried, I've prayed, I've asked,

I've done everything I possibly could to understand. But yet I don't but I still thank God. I'm grateful for the 34 years, for Taz- just for you!! You were the piece of the puzzle that I had left that connected me to Mama and now I often wonder - what now? You know I'm a talker when I get to going. Sissi, I promise I'll never stop thinking about you, loving you, loving Taz! Our story doesn't end here or on September 5th. We impacted lives and you know what I mean by that! Tell Mama 'nem I said I love them too and I miss them. One day, we will be reunited again. I promise. You will forever live through me and will never be forgotten because "your heart won't let me lose you." IYKYK

"Carry each other's burdens and in this way you will fulfill the law of Christ." Galatians 6:2

~ Love Sissy,
Pookie

Sister



FOREVER IN OUR Hearts

