

Celebrating the life of
Dwayne Patrick Robinson



DECEMBER 19, 1962 - DECEMBER 10, 2023

Sunrise

Sunset

Thursday, December 21, 2023

Davis Funeral Home
89 Walnut Ave, Roxbury, MA 02119
Viewing: 1pm-2pm
Service: 2pm-3pm

Obituary

Dwayne Patrick Robinson, affectionately known as “DROB” and “Parker” was born on December 19, 1962, in Cleveland, Ohio, to Ernestine Parker (née Robinson) and Fred Bryant and later adopted by Mark Parker Sr.

Dwayne's life was a journey of love, laughter, and community spirit that touched the hearts of many in Cleveland, Boston, New York and everywhere he went. Dwayne's upbringing, under the caring and love of a large family led by grandparents Ernest Robinson and Annie Mae Robinson (née Dumas) laid the foundation for a life full of compassion and connection.

His formative years, split between Cleveland and Boston, saw the birth of his lifelong passion for basketball—a sport that would come to define much of his community involvement and personal relationships, including cherished moments with his uncles, Jackie, Melvin and Fred Robinson.

In Boston, Dwayne became a devoted and beloved figure, known for his enthusiasm for basketball and his warm, engaging personality, endearing him to many. His love for the game extended to the city of New York, where he continued to foster community spirit and camaraderie through his favorite sport.

Dwayne's heart always belonged to his family, particularly to his mother Ernestine and his son, Dwayne Ernest Araujo Robinson, the pride and joy of his life. He instilled in his son the same values of resilience, joy, and community bonding that he carried with him throughout his life.

He leaves behind a legacy of love and friendship. He is survived by his mother Ernestine, son Dwayne, siblings Penelope Robinson, Yolanda Parker, and Mark Anthony Parker; and a large extended family of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews, uncles, aunts, and cousins. His life leaves an indelible mark in the communities he so deeply impacted.

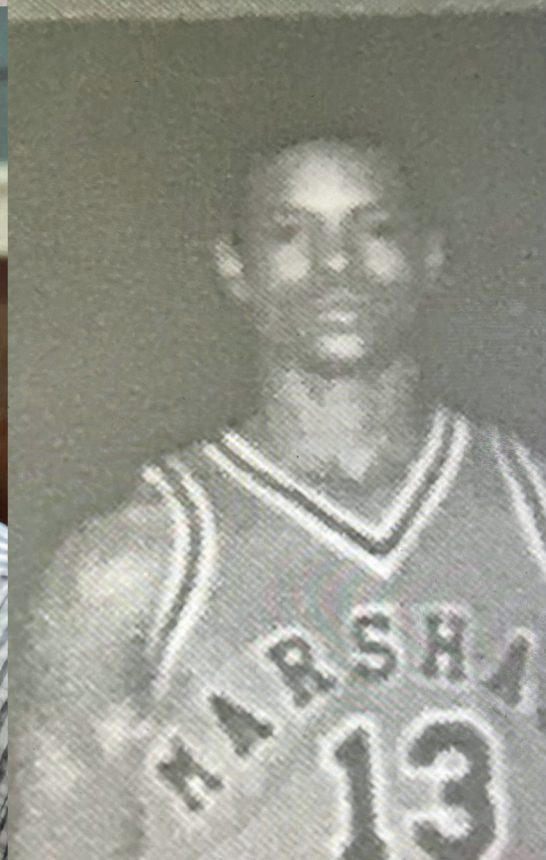
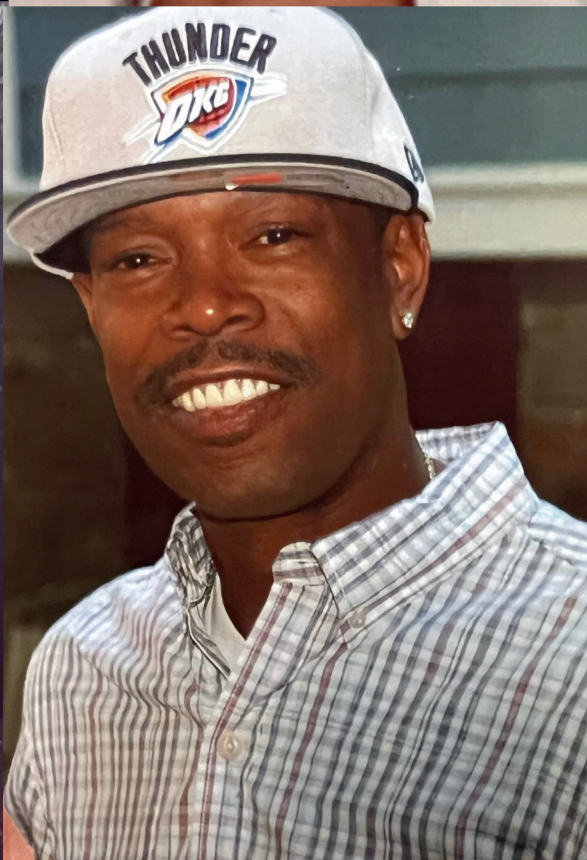
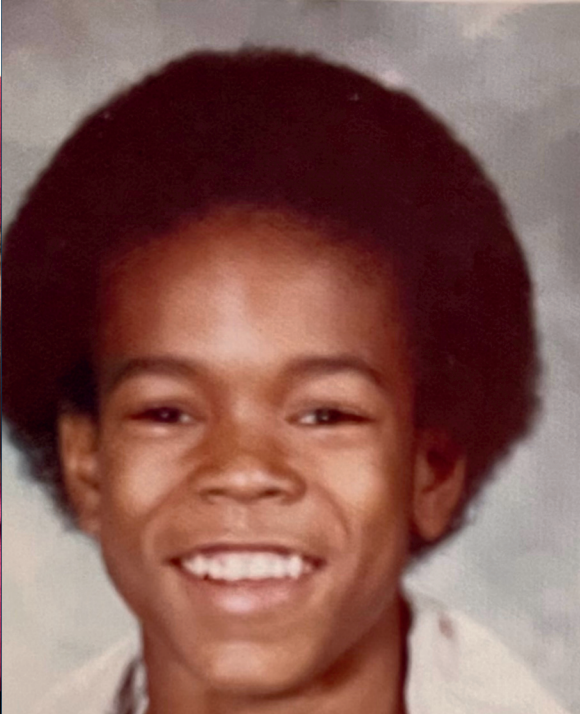
Dwayne's memory, marked by his vibrant spirit, love for basketball, and his unyielding dedication to his communities will continue to inspire and live on in the hearts of all who had the pleasure of knowing him.

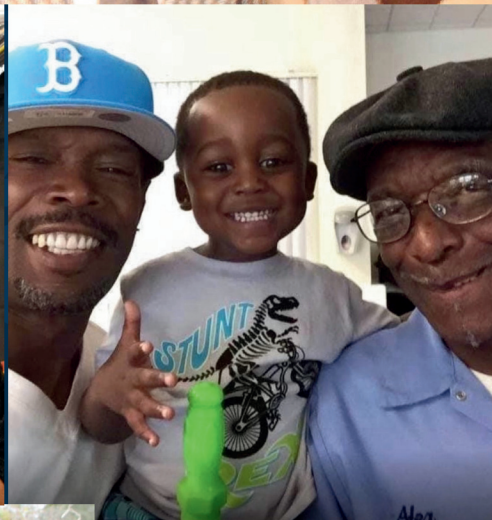
ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	<i>Clergy & Family</i>
Visitation	<i>1pm - 2pm</i>
Musical Selection	<i>Vocalist</i>
Reading of the Scriptures	<i>Pastor Daniel Thompson</i> <i>~ Old Testament & New Testament ~</i>
Prayer	<i>Pastor Daniel Thompson</i>
Acknowledgements and Resolutions	
Remarks/Tributes	<i>Family & Friends</i>
Obituary	<i>Nieces and Nephews</i>
Musical Selection	<i>Vocalist</i>
Eulogy	<i>Pastor Daniel Thompson - Little Zion Baptist Church, Coy Alabama</i>
Closing Prayer/Benediction	

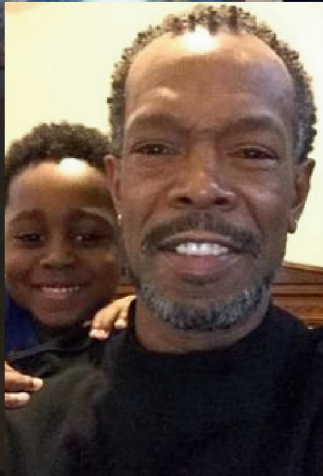
Acknowledgements:

We extend our heartfelt gratitude for your prayers and support during this time. Dwayne's life was a testament to love, and while his presence will be profoundly missed, his spirit lives on through us and his son, DJ. Comforted by the thought of his peace with the heavenly Father, we celebrate the joy he brought into our lives.











PSALM 23

The LORD Is My Shepherd

A Psalm of David.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall
not want.

He makes me lie down in green
pastures.

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of
righteousness
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the
LORD
forever.

BROTHERLY LOVE

By Yolanda Parker

Submitted by the family of Dwayne Robinson

In shadows deep, where memories sigh,
A brother's love, through time may fly.
His laughter echoes in the gentle breeze,
Whispers of joy through the rustling trees.

Gone, yet lingering in the heart's embrace,
A bond unbroken, a cherished space.
In the canvas of stars, his spirit's art,
Guiding light when shadows depart.

Through tear-stained verses of life's refrain,
His presence weaves, a timeless stain.
In the hush of night, a silent prayer,
A brother's love, forever to bear.

The tapestry of days, woven with grace,
His essence lingers in time and space.
Though parted by fate, in love we find,
Eternal threads and of a bond entwined.

FUNERAL SERVICE

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Boston, MA 02119