

Celebration Of Life

Monday, October 12, 2026 – Two o'clock in the Afternoon

Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace ~ 6601 East Colfax Avenue, Denver, Colorado 80220

Reverend Robbie Goldman, Officiating

Processional.....Sade Recording

"Kiss of Life"

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors

Comfort From The Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament/New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection.....Toni Braxton Recording

"You Mean The World To Me "

Acknowledgements and Condolences..... Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director

Obituary.....Jared Jakarta Clark-Mckinney

Video Tribute

Family Tributes

Expressions of Love.....Two Minutes – Remarks

Selection.....Clark / McKinney Children

"Take Me To The King"

Eulogy.....Minister Robbie Goldman

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERAL DIRECTOR

"I'll Always Love You"

Committal / Closing Prayer/ Benediction

Recessional.....Kirk Franklin Recording

"I Want To Believe"

Honorary Pallbearers

Jared Clark – McKinney ~ Quejue McKinney

Simeone Clark ~ Craig Johnson ~ John Clark

Tyrone Clark ~ Robert Clark, Jr.

Thine Sacred Rest

Within the hearts of loved ones

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that anyone could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,

We thank you so much whatever the part. The family of Robin Clark.

PIPKIN BRASWELL
FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

Supporting each other, for a stronger tomorrow
6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
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Pipkin Braswell

*"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;
The Memory Becomes A Treasure."*

Celebrating The Life Of



Robin Clark

October 21, 1969 ~ September 5, 2026



HER STORY

Robin Renee Clark



Robin Renee Clark, born on October 21, 1969, was a beloved daughter of Robert Lee Clark and Evelyn Jones. She was a cherished sister to Robert Jr., John, Tyrone, Sharon, and Stephanie, along with being raised by her stepmother, Delberta Clark. Her childhood was filled with delightful memories of visiting her aunt's house, enjoying tamales, and sharing family dinners.

Robin attended Manual High School and obtained her GED, later becoming a dedicated advocate for workers' rights through the organization SEIU. Other advocacy efforts were made through organizations such as DPALS and DBIP (Denver Basic Income Project). Her efforts during the COVID-19 pandemic played a pivotal role in helping to secure livable wages in Denver.

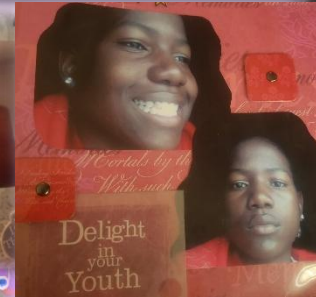
Robin's life was enriched by her two cherished partnerships. With Lorenzo Young, whom she met at Job Corps in Salt Lake City, Utah, she welcomed five children: Loryn Renee Miajah, Shassiety Lynea Hynea, Lorenzo, Simeon, and Yasmin. She later met Russell McKinney at Coors Field in Denver. Together, they had four children: Quejue, Xanayia, Jared, and Jonae.

Robin's children fondly recall her unique sense of humor and unforgettable lateness. Despite life's challenges, she found joy in small moments with her grandchildren, nieces, nephews, siblings, cousins and all loved ones she bestowed her blessings upon, sharing laughter and fun.

A woman of immense spirit, Robin was an evangelist involved with children's ministries and returned to her Muslim roots. Despite being challenged with health problems, she actively participated in her community, cleaning houses and engaging in activism.

Fond of cooking, shooting pool, playing bingo, going to the movies, exploring fashion, food cuisine, and spending time with her friends Aleisha, Carolee, Brenda, and Lavade, Robin is remembered for her loyalty, humor, and refusal to be anything but herself.

In September 2026, Robin peacefully departed at home, leaving behind seven children, Loryn, Shassiety, Simeon, Quejue, Xanayia, Jared, and Jonae; five siblings, Robert Clark Jr., Tyrone Clark, John Clark, Sherry Clark and Stephanie Clark.; her eight grandchildren; a multitude of nieces, nephews, cousins and various cherished family members. Her resilience and warmth will be remembered by all who knew her.



At Sea

In the darkness
Not even a guiding star
To show the way
Sailing toward
The end of the world-
Sea monsters
And riddles
And what little we know
In a village
I wait for the rain
So I can melt
Into the earth and sea
She will fling my ashes
Wherever the warm wind blows
And I shall return
A child, a spirit free
From: In the Dark, Soft Earth
by Frank Watson

