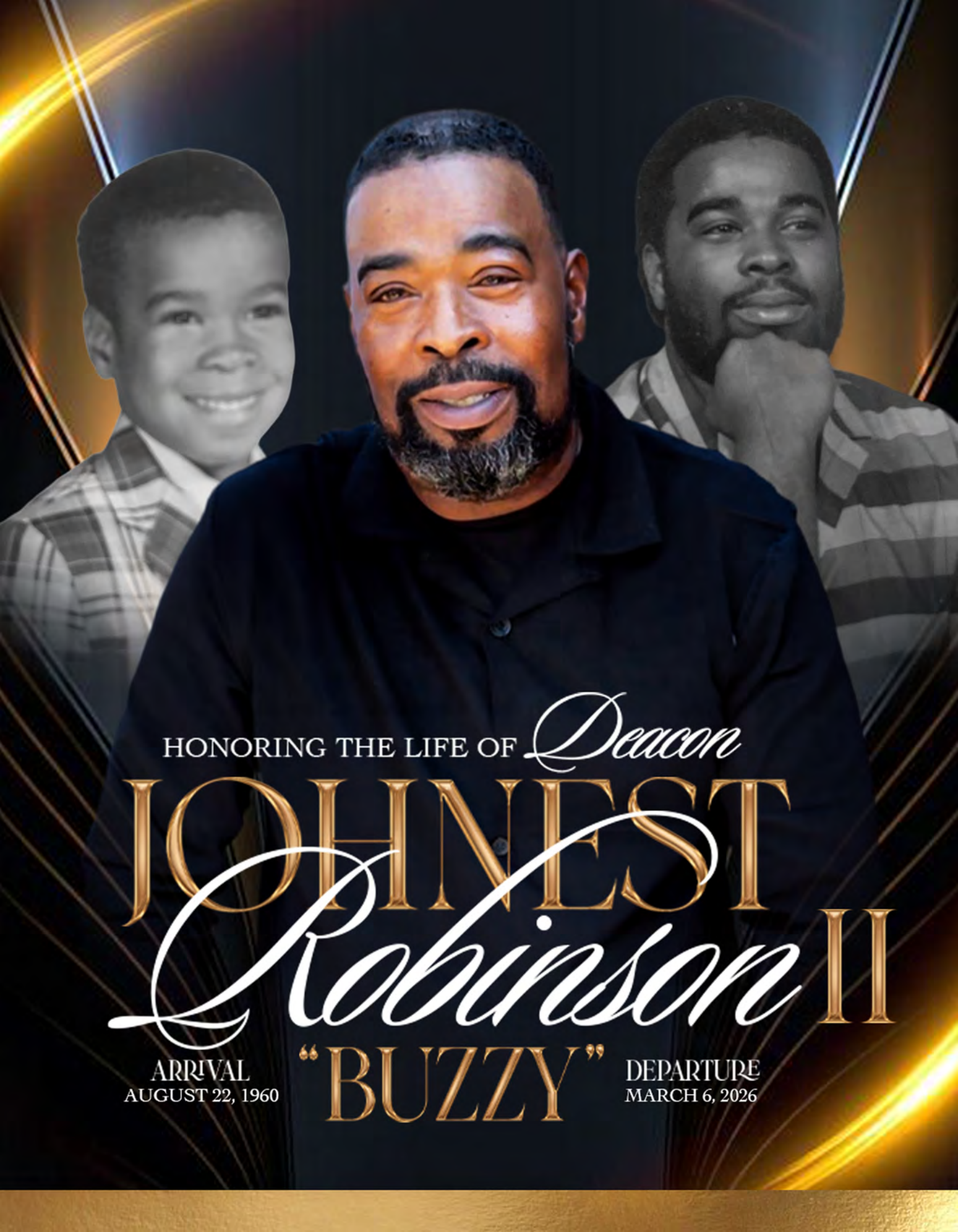




HONORING THE LIFE OF *Deacon*

JOHNNEST
Robinson II
“BUZZY”

ARRIVAL
AUGUST 22, 1960

DEPARTURE
MARCH 6, 2026

THE LIFE STORY OF *Deacon*
JOHNEST
Robinson II
ARRIVAL "BUZZY" DEPARTURE
AUGUST 22, 1960 MARCH 6, 2026

Johnest Robinson II, affectionately known as "Buzzy" was born on August 22, 1960, in Pittsburgh, PA, to the late Betty Sue Cassell Robinson and Johnest Robinson I. At an early age, his family relocated to Newark, NJ where he was raised and educated. He attended the public schools of Newark and East Orange and proudly received his high school diploma from East Orange High School in 1978.

Committed to continuing his education, Buzzy went on to attend DeVry University. He later began what would become a remarkable and dedicated career with NCR Corporation, where he was faithfully and actively employed for 42 years.

At a young age, Buzzy accepted Christ and joined the First Timothy Baptist Church in Newark, New Jersey under the leadership of the late Rev. James L. Batts Sr. and also served under the leadership of Rev. Andre L. Coffee. He faithfully honored the Lord and his church family as a devoted member of both the Celestial Choir and the Male Chorus. His commitment to ministry and service led him to serve as a Trustee and later be ordained as a Deacon. Later in life, he united with Visions of God Family Worship Church under the leadership of Pastor Paul Dean. He often expressed how he loved to fellowship and serve with the Men's ministry whole heartedly. He remained a dedicated and active member until his passing.

Buzzy had a deep love for music. Singing really brought him joy and in his younger life he was quite the crooner. He often sang for fun with friends no matter the setting, whether outside in the schoolyard or gathered in a basement; even later in life in local churches with the renowned Male Chorus Association of NJ, music truly filled his life. He also took pride in his cherished crate collection of vinyl records that ranged from the powerful harmonies of quartet gospel to the smooth rhythm and soul artists like The Commodores.

Buzzy loved to go fishing; it was one of his favorite pastimes, especially catching porgies. He enjoyed watching movies, particularly comedies and anything from Marvel Studios. He insisted on watching them his way, which was in full surround sound! He had a love for football and had no problems arguing loudly over the Pittsburgh Steelers. He also loved good food and never settled for anything less than a great meal, even during his hospital stays.

Buzzy could be stubborn at times, but he loved deeply and authentically. If he liked you, you knew it. And if he didn't—well, you knew that too. His honesty, humor, and strong personality were simply part of who he was. Above all, Buzzy was a hardworking man who loved his family, especially his daughters. He lived a full life and faced every challenge head-on, overcoming obstacles like the superhero he was.

Buzzy completed his earthly journey unexpectedly but triumphantly on Friday March 6, 2026. He was preceded in death by his loving parents, his devoted wife, Karen Renae Robinson; his beautiful sister, Deborah Lynn Robinson; his sweet niece, Johnisha Robinson; and his gentle great-nephew, Timothy Robinson.

He leaves to cherish his memory his six daughters: Myesha Forbes, Anjail Love, Tyishia Robinson-Evely (Keith), Sydni Sanders, Kyra Robinson, and Elyse Robinson. Five grandchildren: Elijah Robinson, Jeremiah Eaddy, Tyler Eaddy, Reyna Montesinos, and Rylei Johnson. One niece, Nikita Robinson. One nephew, John Amons. One special sister, Charlene Robinson-Moses (Marcel). One aunt, Sarah Robinson-Thomas. Two uncles: Horace "Uncle Pal" Robinson Jr., Ronald "Uncle Ronnie" Robinson Sr. and a host of great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, church family, and dear friends who will forever cherish his memory. Buzzy's voice, iconic laugh, unwavering strength, and love for his family will live on in the hearts of all who knew him. His legacy of faith, music, perseverance, and devotion will never be forgotten!

ORDER OF Service

Saturday, March 28, 2026

VISITATION | 11:00 AM to 1:00 PM | FUNERAL SERVICE | 1:00 PM

First Timothy Baptist Church
215 Chancellor Ave., Newark, NJ
Rev Andre L. Coffee, Presiding
Bishop-Elect Paul Anthony Dean Sr, Officiating

PROCESSIONAL & VIEWING
Clergy & Family

SCRIPTURE READING
Old Testament - Elder Stephanie Knight
New Testament - Elder Marilyn Young

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Elder William Dorsey

SELECTION
Jeremiah Eaddy

REMARKS (limit 2min. please)
Colleague
Church
Friend
Family

SELECTION

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & READING OF OBITUARY
Myesha Forbes

SERMONIC SELECTION
Tyishia Evelyn

EULOGY
Bishop-Elect Paul Anthony Dean Sr.

RECESSIONAL
Clergy and Family
"I'm Going On With The Lord"



The house sounds empty without you. Your laugh, the angry outbursts when you saw something you didn't like on the news, the Commodores blasting loudly in the living room, our heated debates where I boiled everything down to you being old, and most of all the loud sound of movies coming out the tv. I will miss our Marvel movie marathons together and hope you are watching with me in the sky. Rewinding our favorite parts to hold you forever in my memory, in the words of Tony Stark aka Iron man...

"Everybody wants a happy ending, right? But it doesn't always roll that way. Maybe this time. I'm hoping if you play this back... it's in celebration. I hope families are reunited. I hope we get it back, in somewhat like a normal version of the planet has been restored, if there ever was such a thing... I love you 3000"

I love you 3000 daddy ❤️

Your loving Daughter, Kyra.

My father could be stubborn, very stubborn. Most of you know that if he believed in something, there was almost no changing his mind. That was just who he was. When my mother passed away, it left a hole in our hearts that never truly healed. It was a loss that deeply affected every one of us, and it still does to this day. He wasn't the kind of man who always expressed things softly or easily, but you always knew exactly where he stood. And if he loved you, he loved you fully. Even if he didn't always say it out loud, he showed it in his own way.

Growing up, we didn't always agree. There were times when we definitely butted heads. But as I got older, I began to understand him more. The same stubbornness that sometimes drove me crazy is also what helped shape me into the strong woman I am today. He worked hard his entire life and never asked for much in return.

Today, I'm not just remembering the man he was. I'm remembering the love he had for his family and the life he shared with my mother. I'm remembering the strength it took for him to keep going after losing her. And now, I like to believe they are together again.

I just hope he knew how much he was appreciated. And even if he didn't hear it enough while he was here, I hope he knows now just how deeply he was loved.

Love forever, your daughter Elyse.



My heart is broken but forever full of memories... uuuhhhh...all of the memories!!!
You were always there. You taught me how to tie my shoes, how to ride a bike, how
to clean chicken, how to fight, how to think deeper than my emotions and be logical,
how to speak my peace and never let ANYBODY play in my face. You set the
standard; you gave me the principles and taught me how to converse and carry
myself around men. You protected me like "ninja be cool" sticks, kissed bandaids on
boo boos, and stomped buggies. I had everything I needed and alot of the things I
wanted.

I wasn't your seed, but you raised me into this garden. Diggin in the crates in the
basement on Scofield, Healthy Self Esteem, Presence, Guidance, The Why, Fun...
lots of fun, The Lessons! Heck yeah, we were flawed and often disagreed, but you
NEVER denied me. Proudly said "my daughter", unapologetically. Nawh, you
didn't give me your name because I can change that. You gave me a piece of your
heart forever welded to mine...NEVER denied and unforgettable. The Blueprint...
from 9 months to 3 months shy of 47. No clue Thursday February 26th would've
been our final conversation, but you left me settled. You caught that...

Thank you for AALLL of the precious memories, Daddy. 🙏🌈💖🌈🙏

I love you, all is well - your daughter Myesha.







ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Robinson Family would like to acknowledge each act of kindness and love displayed during this time. We sincerely appreciate the calls, texts, expression of condolences and most of all the prayers. May God continue to bless, strengthen, and comfort you.

Special Thanks to:

Cooperman Barnabas (St. Barnabas) Hospital
NCR Corporation
First Timothy Baptist Church
Visions of God Family Worship Church
The Ferguson - Rayam Funeral Home

THE ROBINSON FAMILY



THE FERGUSON-RAYAM FUNERAL HOME

Andrew C. Ferguson Emmanuel D. Rayam
Executive Director • Owner COO • Owner
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