



My Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up.
Just say that I gave in.
Don't say that I lost the battle.
For it was God's war to lose or win.
Please don't stay how good I was.
But that I did my best.
Just say I tried to love everybody
To give the most I could not less.
Thank God for my soul's resting.
Thank God for I've been blessed.
Thank God for all who love me,
Praise God - who loved me best.

Pall Bearers

Family and Friends



Floral Bearers

Family and Friends



Acknowledgment

The family acknowledges with sincere gratefulness the many visits, telephone calls, floral tributes, telegrams, cards of condolence and other expressions of kindness evident in thought and deed during the illness and passing of their beloved one.

The Family



Professional Services Entrusted To:

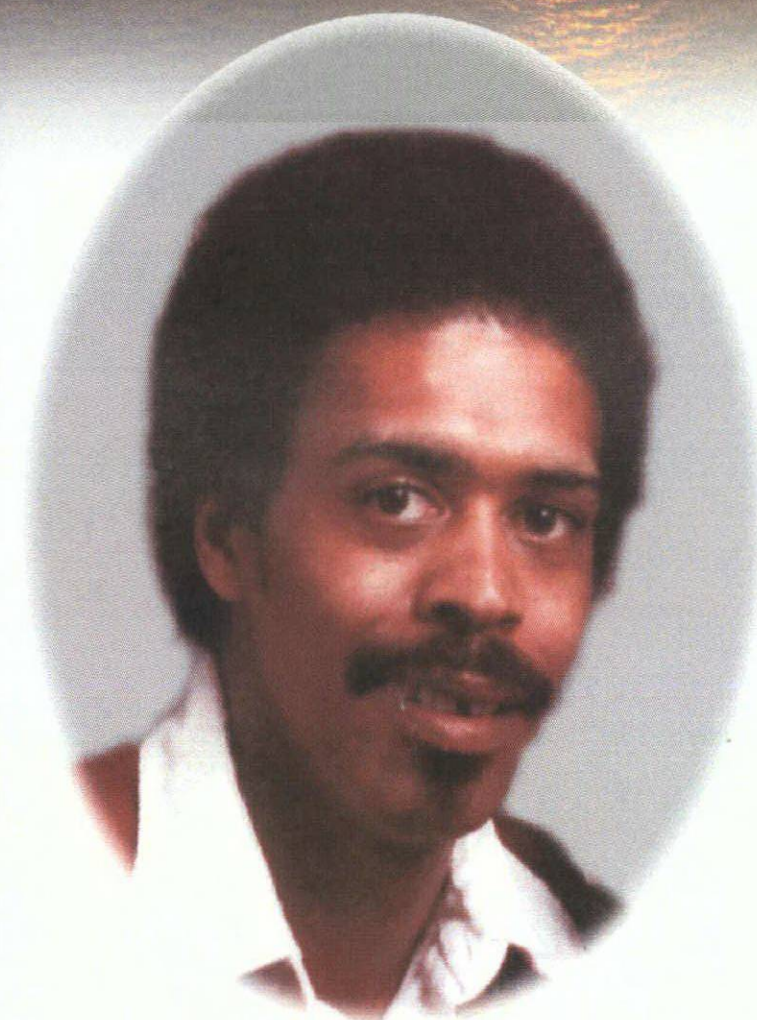
Knott's Funeral Home

50 Masonic Street
Pittsboro, North Carolina 27312
(919) 542-6180
www.knottsfuneralhome.com

CELEBRATION OF The Life of Mr. Eddie Lewis Robertson

March 30, 1955

September 24, 2005



Friday, September 30, 2005
3:00 p.m.

Centennial A.M.E. Zion Church
67 Milton Marsh Road
Bear Creek, NC 27207

Rev. Charles Howard,
Pastor Officiating

Obituary

The Lord saw that the road was getting harder, so on Saturday, September 24, 2005, He sent an angel to bring Eddie Lewis Robertson home. He passed away quietly surrounded by his family and friends. He had been in declining health for several months and had fought a courageous battle against cancer. Eddie was born to the union of James and Barbara Robertson on March 30, 1955.

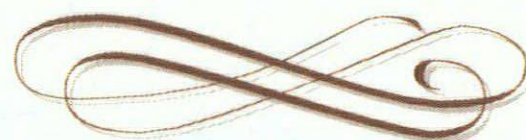
Eddie attended the Public Elementary School in Chatham County and Chatham Central High School. Upon arriving in Philadelphia, he was employed in various positions until he was hired at the US Naval Shipyard, where he was contracted to help in building ships. When the contract expired, he decided to return to his hometown of Bear Creek, NC. After which he later found employment in Durham, NC. Finally, he was employed by the City of Durham and remained there until declining health.

As a child Eddie attended the Centennial A.M.E. Zion Church and shortly after becoming ill, he reaffirmed his membership at the church.

He always had a pleasant disposition and made friends easily. He loved life and lived it to its fullest. Nothing was too great for him to tackle whatever the task, he put his heart and soul into it. Even during his sickness, he still tried to do certain tasks, especially keeping things clean.

Eddie leaves to cherish his memories: a daughter, Aja (Willie) of Abilene, TX; a son, Eddie, Jr. of Durham, NC; mother, Barbara McQueen (Edward Alston, a very, very special stepfather) of Pittsboro, NC; father, James Robertson (Gail) of Philadelphia, PA; three grandchildren, Trevionne Sanders, Aniya Black and Siani Black; one brother, Eric Murdock of Pittsboro, NC; four sisters, Cynthia Terry of Panama City, FL, Valencia McQueen of Durham, NC, Darlene Robertson and Jalissa Robertson of Philadelphia, PA;

Special extended family, Wilma D. Thompson, Winston-Salem, NC, Alfreda Alston Marsh, Pittsboro, NC, Jacqueline T. Stanton (Gary), Columbia, MD and Edward Persell Alston (Renee), Bear Creek, NC; mentor and uncle, Joe Louis Robertson, Philadelphia, PA; four other uncles, Roscoe Robertson, Philadelphia, PA, David Robertson, New Jersey, Fredrick Murdock, Greensboro, NC and Ralph Murdock, Bear Creek, NC; seven aunts, Thelma Glover, Helen Williams, New Jersey, Geneva "Sissy" Robertson, Philadelphia, PA, Delois Shackleford, Frances Robertson, Baltimore, MD, Elaine Marsh and Wanda Totten of Bear Creek, NC; two great uncles, Carl Murdock, Philadelphia, PA and Ervin Murdock, Bear Creek, NC; three great aunts, Corinna Moffitt, Merciede Josey and Betty Headen of Washington DC; special friends, Ernest Horne and Ricky Marsh of Durham, NC, Steve Bethea, Florida and Angela Seward, Durham, NC; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, now I'm Free
I'm finally following the path God originally laid for me
I called on Him in my time of need.
He took my hand and I said yes.
I could not stay another day to laugh, to love, to work
or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way.
If my parting has left a void, remember the good
times we shared. Good friends, good times, a loved
one's touch. Be not burdened with time of sorrow.
I've entered into His resting place prepared just for
me. My life is complete now.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart and share with me.
God wanted me now,
HE SET ME FREE!

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Hymn Choir

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

Solo Minister Anissa Little

Special Remarks

Acknowledgements Mrs. Willia M. Thompson

Obituary (Read Silently)

Solo Minister. Anissa Little

Eulogy Rev. Charles Howard

Selection Choir

Morticians In Charge

Recessional



Interment

T.C. Marsh Cemetery

Beautiful Rocks

When I saw one of the rocks you gave me had moved, I knew it was your spirit saying "Lil Sis" don't be moved for I will always be your ROCK.

Although you're not around for me to argue with or accuse of taking my tools, you are still my ROCK. The bond we share was so rare and as beautiful as one of your many ROCKS.

No one paid attention to the small details of something as simple as melting glass to form a rock. People would always ask me where I got such beautiful rocks and I was so proud to say my "Big Bro - Eddie".

No one has a heart as big as yours nor could anyone love as deeply and hard as you. We just didn't understand that you simple wanted to be OUR ROCK.

It is hard to let you go but you will always be in my heart. When ever I look in my yard at my beautiful ROCKS, each one will represent something special about you for you were truly my "Big Bro" and my ROCK.

Love Always
Lil Sis