

Acknowledgments

The family of the late Thelma Jean Robertson would like to thank each of you very much for cards, flowers and any other kind of expressions of sympathy shown during this difficult time. The family gratefully acknowledges with great gratitude and appreciate the support of great comfort shown to all of the family during our time of bereavement whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much, whatever the part. May God bless each of you. Special thanks to Jackson General Hospital, Kirkland Cancer Center, West Clinic Memphis, TN, Baptist East of Memphis, TN, Shirley Bates Simon Chapel Church family, and Sharon and Lisa Bozof

The Family

Pallbearers

Tommy Forrest
Tony Jarmon
Johnny Harris

James Green
Maurice White
Carell Jarmon

Honorary Pallbearer

Courtney Mckinnie
Daryl Mckinnie
Brandon Mckinnie
Rodrikas Rhodes

Christopher Robertson
Demorius Greer
Jeremy Rhodes

Flowerbearers

Nieces

Repast

Whiteville Senior Citizen Community Center

Internment

Antioch Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery
Whiteville, TN

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Hardeman County Funeral Services, Inc
109 S. Porter St
Bolivar, TN 38008
731-658-7473

Celebration of Life



Thelma
Robertson

Sunrise
September 15, 1957

Sunset
July 3, 2017

July 8, 2017
2:00 p.m.

Simon Chapel M. B. Church
730 E. Main St.
Whiteville, TN
Pastor Jeffery Bledsoe

Reflections Of Life

Thelma Jean Robertson was born September 15, 1957 in Somerville, TN to Lizzie L. Robertson and Ernest Jarrett both of Whiteville, TN, raised by her step-father Wesley McKinnie who preceded her in death.

She departed this life Monday, July 3, 2017 at Baptist East Hospital. Preceding her in death was her sisters: Georgia Greer, Shirley McKinnie, and brothers: Wesley McKinnie, Jr., Donnie McKinnie, Jeffery McKinnie, and Quinn Douglas.

Thelma accepted Christ at an early age. During her childhood years she joined Clover Garden C. M. E. Church. She later joined Simon Chapel M. B. Church until her health failed. She attended Fayette County and Hardeman County School Systems. She was a loving and kind person, who would do anything for anyone in need. She loved her family and whomever she came in contact with. She greeted them with open arms. Her favorite past time was spending time with her children and grandchildren. Thelma had a charming personality and was a beautiful person inside and out. She was a very good cook and a good care giver.

Thelma leaves cherish her memories a loving and devoted mother: Lizzie L. Robertson; two beautiful daughters: whom she loved dearly Angela (Dexter) Allen, and Tanya Robertson all of Whiteville, TN; two sons: Lester Earl Robertson of Henderson, TN, Marco Robertson of Nashville, TN., grandchildren: LaDedrick Allen, LaDayttick Allen, LaDe'untrick Allen, Bri'Aisha Robertson, Iesha Green, Johnathan Green, Brianna Green, Tamarcus Gray, Demarcus Green, Kyle Jarmon Por'shun Robinson; three sisters: Patricia Green, Maryland McKinnie, Brenda (James) Rhodes all of Whiteville, TN; Dorothy McKinnie of Humboldt, TN; seven brothers: Richard McKinnie of Brownsville, TN, Michael Douglas of Whiteville, TN, Ernest (Beverly) Spencer Thomas Spencer, Homer Spencer, C. H. Woods all of Bolivar, TN, Roy Taylor of Fayette County; three aunts Lucy Mae Robertson, Velma Robertson Hunt, preceded her in death Dorothy (James) Minter; four uncles: William Thomas Robertson, Robert Lee Robertson, Otis Boyd whom proceeded her in death and Leroy (Ruth) Robertson of St. Louis, MO; special friends: Shirley Bates of Milwaukee, WI, Sharon Bozof of Rossville, TN, Lisa Bozof of Rossville, TN and Nita Boyd of Whiteville, TN. A host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends who will miss her dearly.

Celebration Ceremony

Processional	
Selection.....	Simon Chapel Choir
Scripture.....	Minister Sis Shelia Jones
Prayer.....	Charmaine Joy
Solo.....	Kelvin Dotson
Expressions.....	3 minutes please
Acknowledgement.....	Patsy Forrest
Solo.....	Karen Woods
Reading of the Obituary.....	Soft music
Solo.....	Gail Giles
Eulogy.....	Pastor Jeffery Bledsoe
Recessional.....	Charmaine Joy

There will be no viewing of the remains after Eulogy

I'm always with you

When I am gone release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do, you must not tie yourself to me with too many tears, but be thankful we has so many good years. I gave you my love and you can only guess how much you're given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown but now it's time that travel on alone, so grieve for me a while if grieve you must. Then let your grief be comforted by trust that it is only for a while that we must part, treasure the memories within your heart I won't be far away for life goes on, and if you need me call me and I will come though you can't see nor touch me I will be near and if you listen with your heart, you'll hear all my love around you softly and clear. Then when you come this was alone I'll greet you with a smile and a welcome home.

Thelma Robertson



*In tears we saw you sinking. We watched you fade away you faces your task with courage. Your spirit did not bend. And still you kept fighting. God saw you getting tired when a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered come to me and so when we saw you sleeping so peaceful and free from pain we could not wish you back to suffer that again. Always remembered and forever missed granny.
Love your grandchildren.*

Sister

We shared lots of years and had a whole lot of fun. But God has called you home to His son. Just can't believe it has ended this way. There were so many things. I just wanted to say. It's too late for that now it will just have to wait. Until the day I see you at the Heavenly gate. May your soul rest well my beloved sister but the day is not over, because we shall share another. You tragic death has left a big hole but I'll try not to fret; you're now a free a free souls. So when times are great and happy as such I'll think of you my sister I'll miss you so much. So goodbye for now my sister we have not one regret you were a part of our life we will never forget you.

Love your sister and brother

No longer are you here with us and my heart still wonders why. God made you leave your family behind and saw fit to let you fly. Heaven opened up its gates and angels stated to sing a sound Devine foot cause got her wings. A mother, daughter, sister, aunt and so much more by for.

One of Gods greatest works, and our angel is what you are. So walk around heaven where the streets are paved with gold. And talk to the father his son your brother and sister and everyone you know. Our hearts don't weep I'll sorrow but we stand in victory. Cause God gets a special person to make His masterpiece complete. We love and miss you Auntie we'll meet again, when the time is right. In a place where there is no pain no sorrow nothing. But everlasting life. So sleep on, sweet Thelma you did what you had to do and go on to a place that God prepared for you.

Love Sherika Rhodes and you nieces and nephews



*In tears we saw you sinking. We watched you fade away you faces your task with courage. Your spirit did not bend. And still you kept fighting. God saw you getting tired when a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered come to me and so when we saw you sleeping so peaceful and free from pain we could not wish you back to suffer that again. Always remembered and forever missed granny.
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"If we could Bring You Back Again."

*If we could bring you back again,
For one more hour or day,
We'd express all our unspoken love;
We'd have countless things to say.
If we could bring you back again,
We'd say we treasured you,
And that your presence in our lives
Meant more than we ever knew.
If we could bring you back again,
To tell you what we should,
You'd know how much we miss you now,
And if we could, we would.
We Miss You Momma
Your children*

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