

## Pallbearers

Friends of the Family    Brothers of the Church

## Flower Attendance

Friends of the Family    Sisters of the Church

## Life

Life is but a stopping place, A pause in what's to be,  
A resting place along the road, to sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys, different paths along the way,  
We all were meant to learn some things, but never meant to stay...

Our destination is a place far greater than we know.

For some the journey's quicker, For some the journey's slow.  
And when the journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace, Together with the lord

*Author Unknown*

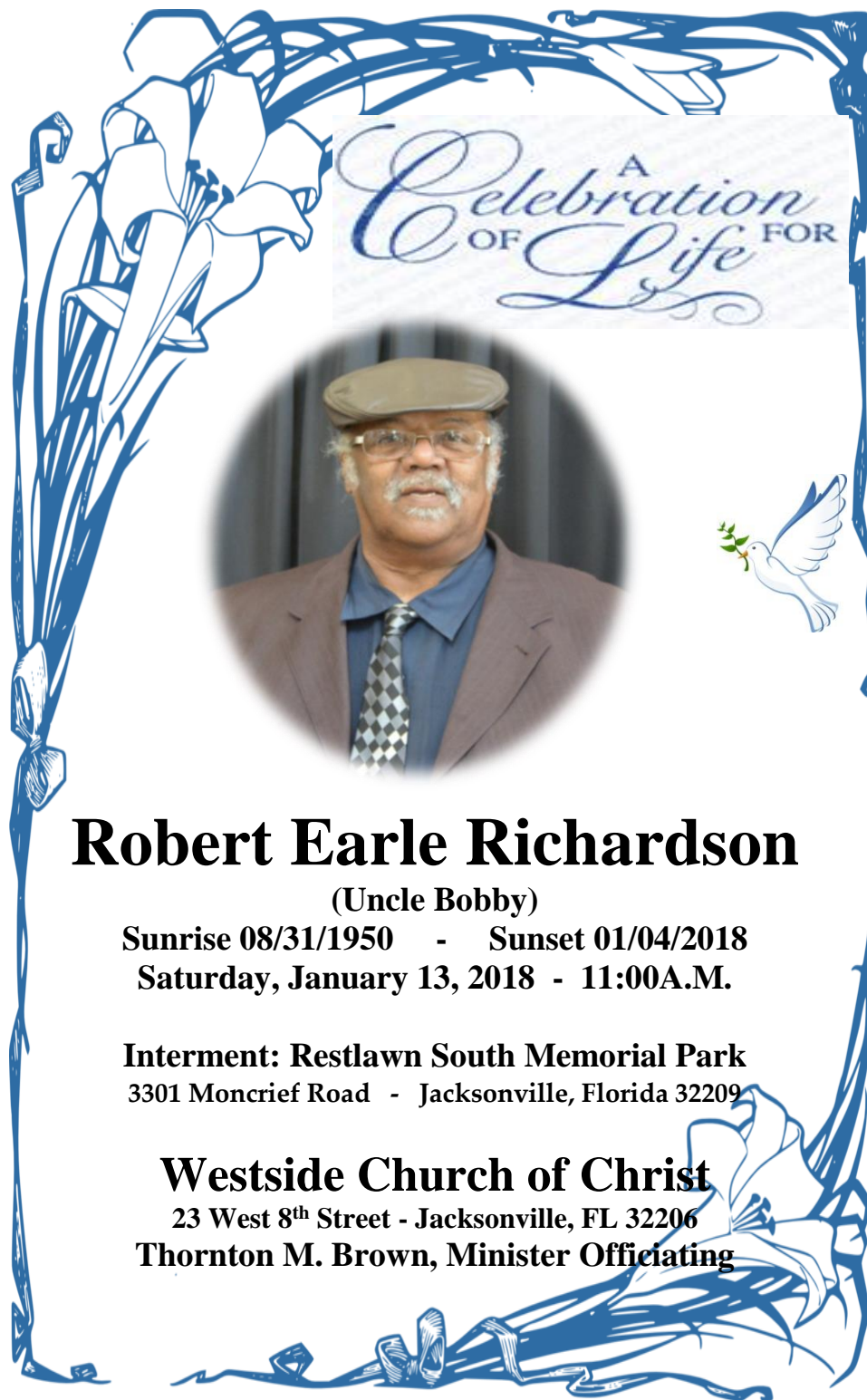
## Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers that we saw sitting there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend 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 for whatever part.

### THE FAMILY



Programs by: WMI (904)353-5063



## Obituary

Robert Earle Richardson was born to Earle Laurence and Bertha Watkins Richardson on August 31, 1950. He was the fifth child of nine. Robert attended public school and graduated from Old Stanton High School.

Robert was employed as a truck driver for over forty years for companies such as Waste Management, Mayflower, Duval County School Board, Port-O-Let and E.T. Transportation.

He was baptized April 8, 1970 at the Westside Church of Christ under the leadership of Minister Walter Cox, Jr. He served over 22 years on the Transportation and Visitation Ministry. He was active with the Boy Scouts of America and known as the oldest Scout leader. He was a faithful member of the Westside Singers. Singing first Tenor, he traveled with the group on a five state tour to places that included Detroit, Chicago and Canada. He had a gift of being humorous and enjoyed working as a Youth director with the WYP (Westside Youth Power), playing and coaching basketball, working on the Youth for Christ Conference committee as security and transportation director.

Bobby was a loving son, husband, father, brother, uncle and grandfather. He was preceded in death by his father Earle Laurence Richardson, sisters: Jo-Ann Jay and Earlene Richardson. He departed this world to be with the Lord at his home 6:31 a.m. on January 4, 2018.

Survived by his loving and devoted family: wife: of 45 years, Linda Ricahrdson; son: Kyal Richardson; daughters: Kristina Richardson and Robin Richardson; grands: Kristofer Crowden-Richardson, Rashad Swain, Prince Ware, Daja Richardson, Justin Richardson, Laila Swain, Matthew Jackson and great-grand: Roman Swain; mother: Bertha Watkins Richardson; brothers: Tony Richardson, Neptune, NJ; Michael (Ozell) Richardson, Keith Richardson, Lake City, FL, Gary Richardson, Philadelphia, PA.; Sisters: Elaine Billups & Shelia (Simeon) Graham, Jacksonville, FL.; God-children: Ajalea Thompson and Robert Thompson; in-laws MaryJane Dinish, Paul Davis, Thomas Davis, Jerry Davis, and Elara Davis; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins, other relatives and sorrowing friends.

## PROGRAM

Presiding: Bro. Kelvin Washington

Song Leaders: Doug Tunsil, Torrance Cox, Sr., Kenneth Demps

Processional and Viewing ..... Congregation

Selection ..... Congregation

Invocation ..... Bro. Johnny Wynn

Scripture: Old Testament ..... Bro. Arthur Brown, Associate Minister  
Northbound Church of Christ

New Testaments ..... Bro. Elijah Taylor, Minister  
Northbound Church of Christ

Reflections: (2 minutes please)

As A Brother - Family

As A Scout Leader - Bro. Robert Henderson, Bro. Herbert Stewart

As A Friend - Bro. Richard Coffey, Minister

Sweetwater Church of Christ

As A Member - Bro. Lonnie Stewart / Others

Acknowledgement ..... Senika and Shedra Dinish (Nieces)

Selection ..... Congregation

Words of Comfort ..... Bro. Thornton M. Brown, Minister  
Westside Church of Christ

Recessional ..... Congregation

### Empty Chair

**The empty chair sets in the corner of the Richardson family.  
It was the place you'd be each day, a place of joy and peace.  
We'd pass you by and glance at you as you reach for the remote,  
You'd check the mail, watch TV, then on to sleep you'd go.  
But now your chair is empty no pics or grunts to hear,  
So be at rest loved one in your comfy chair up there.**

**THE FAMILY**

**Repast served in Fellowship Hall following Interment**







