

The gates of heaven have opened for you to come home; In my selfish thinking, I say "you've left me all alone". I began to ask myself what happened, how could you, why did I not see this coming, for the Angel of death came like a thief in the night.

Mommy I wonder if you knew how much I used you as my light. Father God did she give her life for me? Please help me understand how she could've went so peacefully. There was no sign of struggle, stress, or pain. It's as if she opened her arms and called out your name. You see Father I've heard of this type of thing happening long ago where you gave the life of your only begotten son so that we could grow. Maybe she knew that endurance of pain would give me immeasurable strength; Maybe she knew I would have to rely on my faith to the fullest extent. Mom I thank you and grandma Bessie for introducing me to Jesus for I've watched you talk to him, walk with him, and thank him for what he's done for us. All those nights you cried and prayed for me, you may rest easy mom, you've left me as the woman you and God knew I could be.

Please know you left me with courage to stand up and fight, determination to believe and achieve, perseverance to weather any storm and wisdom to know right from wrong; These great gifts I will utilize all my life. Your caring, sharing, and undying love for me are characteristics I will instill in my daughters as I watch them grow up to be such fine young ladies. Because of your delivery I was able to be delivered. I'm sorry the mixture of joy and pain has begun to make my voice quiver. You always said we're all you got and Mommy you're all we ever wanted.

The tears I'm crying are just a way of cleansing my soul, you taught me that when we would cry together and just because I can't see you and feel you, I know that I am not alone. To say I love you, I miss you and I need you would be understatement.

My faith that you will always be here for me is rock solid like pavement. I'm so happy we had a chance to see how happy you were to be here "Me-Me" don't worry about "Nuk", I'll make sure she knows how much you loved her; Every chance I get I'll tell her about her beautiful grandmother. Mom please tell Grandma Bessie that I said hi and let God know that I am okay with his decision to bring you home, I don't need to know why. The greatest forces are protecting me now so I will continue to excel and make you proud. My heart, my soul, my will, my fight, my life belongs to you.

Love always,
Zianida

Revelation 21:4

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."



Acknowledgments

The Family wishes to extend a sincere thank you and deep gratitude for all the many expressions of sympathy and love & kindness shown in our hour of bereavement.

We truly appreciate every card, gift, and prayer.
We bless God for your warm and caring spirits!

The Family



Professional Services Entrusted to

Plinton Curry Funeral Homes, Inc.

411 West Broad Street Westfield, NJ

James Ronald Curry, BA, LFD - NJLIC #4053

Executive Director / CEO

(908) 232-6869. www.plintoncurry.com / pcf@comcast.net

A Celebration of Life

Juanita Roberson

Sunrise
March 4th, 1957

Sunset
March 11th, 2008



Saturday, March 15th, 2008 - 9:00 am

Ruth Fellowship Ministries

733 S. 2nd St. Plainfield, NJ

Rev. Tracey L. Brown

Officiating

Obituary

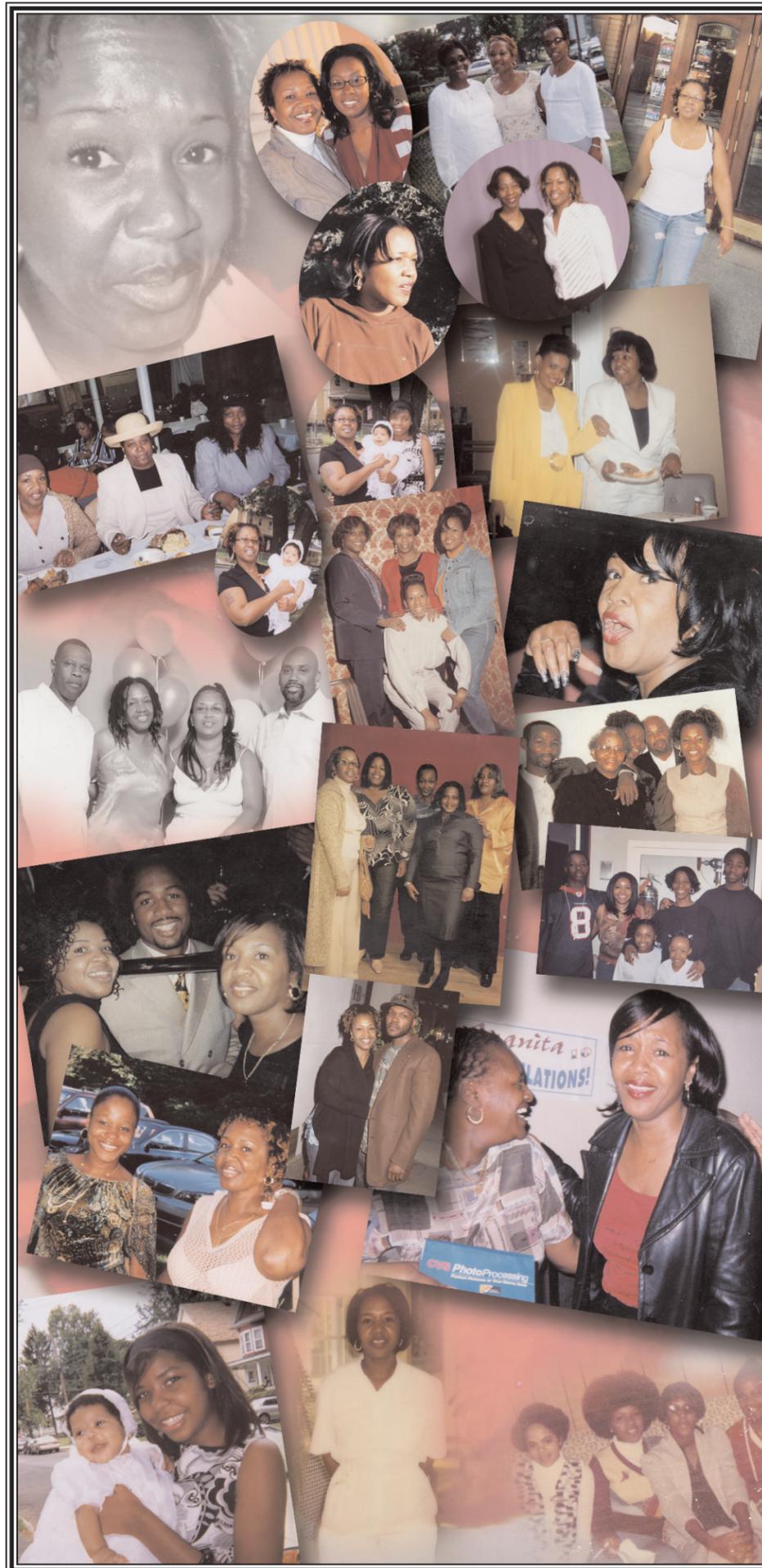
Juanita "Nita" Roberson was born on March 4, 1957 to the late Bessie L. Roberson and Thomas Kirkland, Sr. She departed this life at home on March 11, 2008.

Nita grew up in Scotch Plains and Plainfield where she attended the Plainfield school system. At a young age Nita loved going to Scotch Plains to spend time with her aunt while growing up Nita was known for her having one of the biggest afros in the school, and being one of the best dressed.

Nita was good at opening up her door for someone to stay, but anybody that stayed with her knew that it was short stay. Nita loved to cook and was known for good home cooking, once she learned how to make sweet potato pie you could not tell her anything, she tried to make them for everybody.

Nita was a very caring and giving person who dedicated her life to family and friends. Whether she was at the bedside of the sick and shut-in or supporting her daughter's, granddaughter's, niece's, and nephew's accomplishments. She was affectionately known as Me-Me to the children. Juanita was an avid member of Ruth Fellowship Ministries for the last 10 years where she often went for worship, fellowship and solace. Nita worked as an NA at Lyons VA Medical Center for eight years. She then decided to become a Resident Support Counselor for the mentally challenged. She gained employment at the Midland School and then moved on to the Willowglen Academy where she was loved by all of her clients.

"Nita" was preceded in death by her mother Bessie Roberson. She leaves to cherish fond memories her loving father Thomas (Louise) Kirkland, Sr. her daughter Zianida Roberson two grand daughters Zahnasia Spann and ZaNylah Roberson all of Somerville, NJ. Two maternal brothers Ike (Dawn) Roberson and Mike Roberson both of Plainfield, NJ. One Maternal sister Sophie L. Roberson of Plainfield, NJ, two paternal brothers Albert (Patricia) Kirkland of Wedgefield S.C. and Thomas (Tasha) Kirkland, Jr. of Columbia, S.C.. Three paternal sisters Gladys (Jamie) Martin of Carthage, N.C., Dorothy (Jimmy) Brooks of Wedgefield, S.C. and Ruby (John) Blair of Rembert, S.C. Her loving maternal grandmother Sophie Alston her special aunt Nancy Alston and cousin MaryLouise Alston. A special family friend Ronnie Burroughs and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Last but not least her very, very special friend Lord & Taylor of Westfield, NJ.



Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection.....Andrew White

Remarks from the family.....Zahnasia Spann & Clergy

Words of Comfort.....Kelly Lauray

Acknowledgments.....Stephanie Nelson

Obituary Reading.....Zianida Roberson

Selection.....Rev. Glennis McCleod

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

*Fairview Cemetery
Westfield, NJ*