

### GOOD BYE FOR NOW

*I see a light shining far, far away  
And I've decided to follow that light today.  
I've done all the work I plan to do  
So I must say Good Bye for now to you.  
The angels are waiting to show me the way home.  
God spared this old life so very long.  
I must go with them, they will not wait.  
My father is waiting to greet me at the gate.  
To all I loved, I say Good Bye for now.*



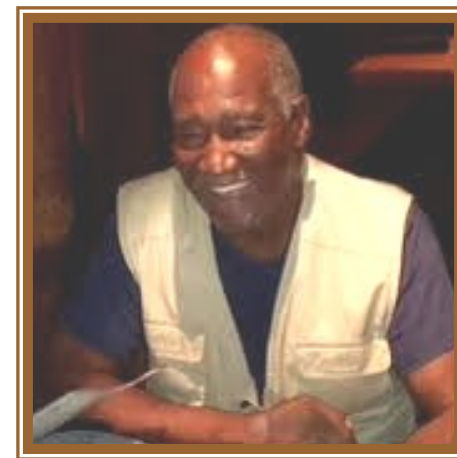
### EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE

*The family would like to express our heartfelt and sincere gratitude for the many acts of kindness you've shown during our time of bereavement. We appreciate your kind words, deeds and endless expressions of love and support. May God bless you all.  
~The Family~*

Arrangements Entrusted to:  
**The W. J. Gist Mortuary**  
519 Workman Avenue - Woodruff, South Carolina  
Telephone 476-3411

**Alexander, Casey & Gist Funeral Service**  
1223 Old Anderson Mill Road - Spartanburg, South Carolina  
Telephone 574-5464  
WJGIST.COM

## *A Celebration Of Life In Loving Memory Of Sgt. Franklin Robinson*



*Sunrise*  
June 6, 1949

*Sunset*  
April 30, 2021

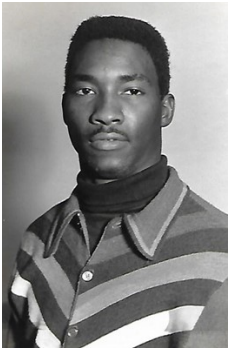
*Friday, May 7, 2021  
Two O'clock in the Afternoon*

*W. J. Gist Memorial Chapel  
Woodruff, South Carolina*

*Rev. Dr. Timothy Hunter, Officiating Pastor  
Rev. J J Sarratt Jr., Presiding Pastor*



LIFE PROFILE



Sgt. Franklin Robinson, affectionately known as Goop, Stomp, Old Soldier, Popa Doc or just simply Dad, was born on June 6, 1949 to the late Claude Sr. and Rachel Ruth Robinson in Spartanburg County. He transitioned after a long battle with cancer on April 30, 2021.

He was educated through Woodruff Public Schools. After graduating high school he enlisted in the United States Army. He received multiple awards such as the National Defense Medal, the Arme y Commendation Medal and many more. He was honorably discharged as a Sergeant as he continued to serve this country through the Army Reserves.

He leaves to cherish fond memories; his wife, Janice Robinson. His children, Tonya (Derrick) Martin, Marcos (Jocelyn) Stephens, Patrick (Rahel) Schreiber, Kemyel Robinson, Cattina (Michael) Ferguson, Cedric (Allison) Stephens, Omarr Canty, Allison Stephens, Rasheed (Cherithia) Robinson, and Jamar (Alicia) Canty. His grandchildren, Shannon, Robert, Morgan, Bennie, Jaela, Michael Jr, Bethany, Brandon, Kendall, Oronde, Mikayla, Daryll, Mya, Katherine, Isai-ah, Zoe, Khalil, Desmond, Juleesa, Kyara, Ameera, Marvion-na, Marvell, Rasheed Jr., Zahyr, Zahkari, Tyreik; and a num-ber of great grand kids. His sisters Evangelist Betty Jo Wat-son and Nancy Robinson of Woodruff, SC. One brother Mel- vin (Susie) Robinson of Wilmington, NC. Brother-in-laws Darryl (LaTrenda), Michael (Valarie) and Belton (Barbara) Parks and one sister-in-law, Elizabeth (John) Thompson. One cousin, reared in the home, Sergeant First Class Luther Clar-ence Floyd of Woodruff, SC and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by Mrs. Kathy Stephens Robinson, three sisters; five brothers; mother-in-law, Mae Thelma Parks; one sister-in-law and two brother-in-laws.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Rev. J J Sarratt Jr., Presiding

Prelude .....	Soft Music
Processional.....	Ministers and Family
Song.....	Mr. David Campbell
Scriptures:	
Old Testament.....	Rev. Eddie Parks
New Testament.....	Minister Ira Moorman
Prayer of Comfort.....	Rev. Stanley Watson
Family Tributes	
Remarks (3 Min).....	Minister Don Gibson, Friend Luther Floyd, Cousin Greg Watson Shondre Lynch Dr. Romando James Ph.D, Friend Professor Emeritus, Clemon, SC
Acknowledgements.....	W.J. Gist Mortuary Staff
Solo.....	Mr. Willie Arthur Green
Words of Comfort.....	Dr. Rev. Timothy L. Hunter
Closing Prayer.....	Minister Ulius Gilliam
Processional—	<i>“Soon and Very Soon”</i> .....Family

COMMITTAL, BENEDICTION, MILITARY RITES  
AND INTERMENT  
Arlington National Cemetery  
Arlington, VA



Broken Chain

We little knew that morning  
That God was going to call  
your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we do the same.  
It broke our hearts to lose you.  
You didn’t go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.  
You left us peaceful memories,  
Your love is still out guide.  
And though we cannot see  
you,  
You’re always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same.  
But as God calls us one by  
one,  
The chain will link again.

Your Children

