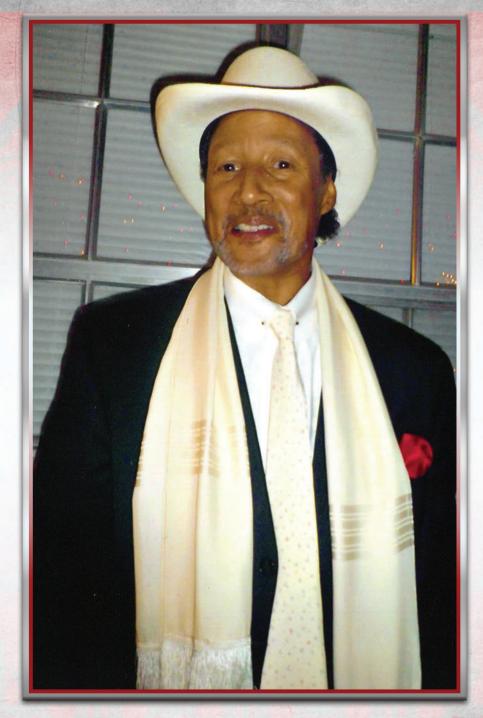


Order of Celebration

Wednesday, February 24, 2021–11:00 AM
PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
6601 East Colfax Avenue | Denver, Colorado 80220
Pastor George Roberts, Officiating

ProcessionalRecording	3
"P.I.M.P."	
Parting MemoriesFuneral Directors	S
SelectionTara Washington Everette / Nathaniel Black "The Lord's Prayer"	k
Comfort From The ScriptureMiniste	r
Old Testament	
New Testament	140
Prayer of SolaceMinister	r
SelectionTara Washington Everette / Nathaniel Black	<
"His Eye Is On The Sparrow"	
Acknowledgment and CondolencesPipkin Braswell Funeral Directo	r
ObituarySherri Landrum, Cousir	1
ALL IN THE BOX Presentation	
Reflections In Video	
A Tribute to My Cousin	
Interpretative Dance (Video)Sharlita Ramirez	,
"Amazing Grace"	
Expressions of Love	9
SelectionTara Everette Washington / Nathaniel Black	
"Total Praise"	
EulogyPastor George Robert	S
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors	
"I Did It My Way"	
RecessionalRecording	



ROBERT LEE FRANKLIN, JR.

NOVEMBER 18, 1947- FEBRUARY 12, 2021



THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF ROBERT LEE FRANKLIN, JR.

Robert Lee Franklin Jr., affectionately known as "Bobby", "Baub," and "Mellow 1," was born in Denver, Colorado on November 18, 1947, from the union of Robert Lee Franklin, Sr. and LaVonne Gloria Anderson. He was the younger of their two children and attended Cole Junior High and East High School in the Denver Public School system. Baub and Uncle Reesie were raised very closely with their cousins. Big Momma, Aunt Bitsy and Aunt Rett made sure that all the kids spent time together. In 2009, Baub found companionship with Dildred "DeDe" Carter, who was his partner and best friend until his final days.

Born with an entrepreneurial spirit, at just ten years old, he was already proving resourceful in finding ways to earn money and contribute to his parents' household. He shoveled snow in the winter, mowed lawns in the summer; whatever he could do to earn money. Baub was an avid boxer in his teens and never lost his enthusiasm for the sport. Extremely passionate about foreign languages, he learned German and Spanish on his own and was fluent in both.

Baub served in the U.S. Army during the Vietnam era and earned his Associates Degree in psychology soon after.

As an adult, Baub used his entrepreneurial talents to manage several types of businesses — including a car dealership, pawn shop, furniture store, and escort services. He had an amazing mind for business and never hesitated to share his wealth of knowledge with anyone who would listen. Baub was very charismatic; he had a way of making you feel like you were really being listened to no matter the subject. He made you feel he truly cared. To his children, he will be remembered as the single most intelligent person they encountered. Family was very important to Baub. It was important for him to leave a legacy for his children, and grandchildren.

Baub was very active in the East Denver Community. He mentored many of the young men and women in his neighborhood, earning him the endearing term, "Uncle Baub." He also volunteered his time teaching G.E.D. classes.

Baub was called home on Friday, February 12, 2021. He leaves to cherish his memory: wife, Dildred "DeDe" Carter; his children: Barbara Jo (Jarrod), Marlon (Cinda), Alecia, Peggy "LaNiece" (Spencer), Robert III (Kris), Solitaire, Brandon (Dina), Brittney, Briana, Martagus, Jayrodd, Taylor, Ernestine, Tony, Anthony and Olian; brother, Maurice; 27 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren; a host of cousins, surrogate children, and lifetime friends. He was preceded in death by his wife, Stephanie Jane and son, Jaben.

Until We Ucet Again

Those special memories of you
Will always bring a smile.
If only I could have you back
For just a little while
Then we could sit and talk again
Just like we used to do.
You always meant so very much
And always will do too.
The fact that you're no longer here
Will always cause me pain
But you're forever in my heart
Until we meet again.





A Husband's Love for his Wife

You are not just my friend you are my love, you are not just my love you are my heart.
You are not just my heart but you are my life.
You are not just my life, you are my everything..

The Broken Chain

We knew little 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 did not go alone, For part of us went with you, That day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, Your love is still our guide: And though we cannot see you, You are 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.

