



# I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
 I'm following the path God laid for me.  
 I took His hand when I heard Him call  
 I turned my back and left it all  
 I could not stay another day  
 To laugh, to love, to work or play  
 Tasks left undone must stay that way  
 I found that peace at the close of the day  
 If my parting has left a void  
 Then fill it with remembered joy  
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
 Ah, yes, these things I too will miss  
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow  
 I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow  
 My life has been full, I've savored much  
 Good friends, good times,  
 a loved one's touch  
 Perhaps my time seemed all too brief  
 Don't lengthen it now with undue grief  
 Lift up your heart and share with me  
 God wanted me now, He set me free!

## Order of SERVICE

Wednesday, November 11, 2020, 11:00 AM  
 PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE  
 6601 East Colfax Avenue | Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor Randolph C. West Jr., Officiating and Eulogist  
 St. Stephen Missionary Baptist Church - Denver, CO

- Processional.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black  
"The Storm Is Over Now"
- Parting Memories.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors  
Selection.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black  
"Jesus Is The Sweetest Name I Know"
- Comfort from the Scripture.....Minister  
Old Testament/New Testament
- Prayer of Solace.....Minister  
Selection.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black  
"Never Would Have Made It"
- Acknowledgments/Condolences/Obituary.....Zena Dyson
- Video Presentation*  
*Family Tributes*
- Tribute to the love of my life.....Yvette Dyson (on her behalf, Chauncly Dyson)
- Tribute to our grandfather.....Shalettha Woodard
- Expressions of Love .....Two Minute Remarks  
Selection.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black  
"I Won't Complain"
- Eulogy..... Pastor Randolph C. West Jr.
- Tribute.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black  
"I Shall Wear A Crown"
- Recessional.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black

### ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Robert H. Woodard IV    Ryan Williams    Evan Baskbill  
 Jim Adams    Mike Woodard    Zack Butler

### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Rashaad Woodard    Israel Woodard    Tomas Wilkerson  
 Raymond Fields    Jazz Sanchez    Arthur "Ray" West

### FINAL RESTING PLACE AND COMMITTED SERVICE

Olinger Highland Cemetery | Thornton, Colorado

### ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
 Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so, we saw it there.  
 Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, that anyone 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  
 whatever the part... The Family of Robert H. Woodard, Jr.

Streaming Link: [www.creatingyoursolution.live/roberthwoodard](http://www.creatingyoursolution.live/roberthwoodard)

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of



FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

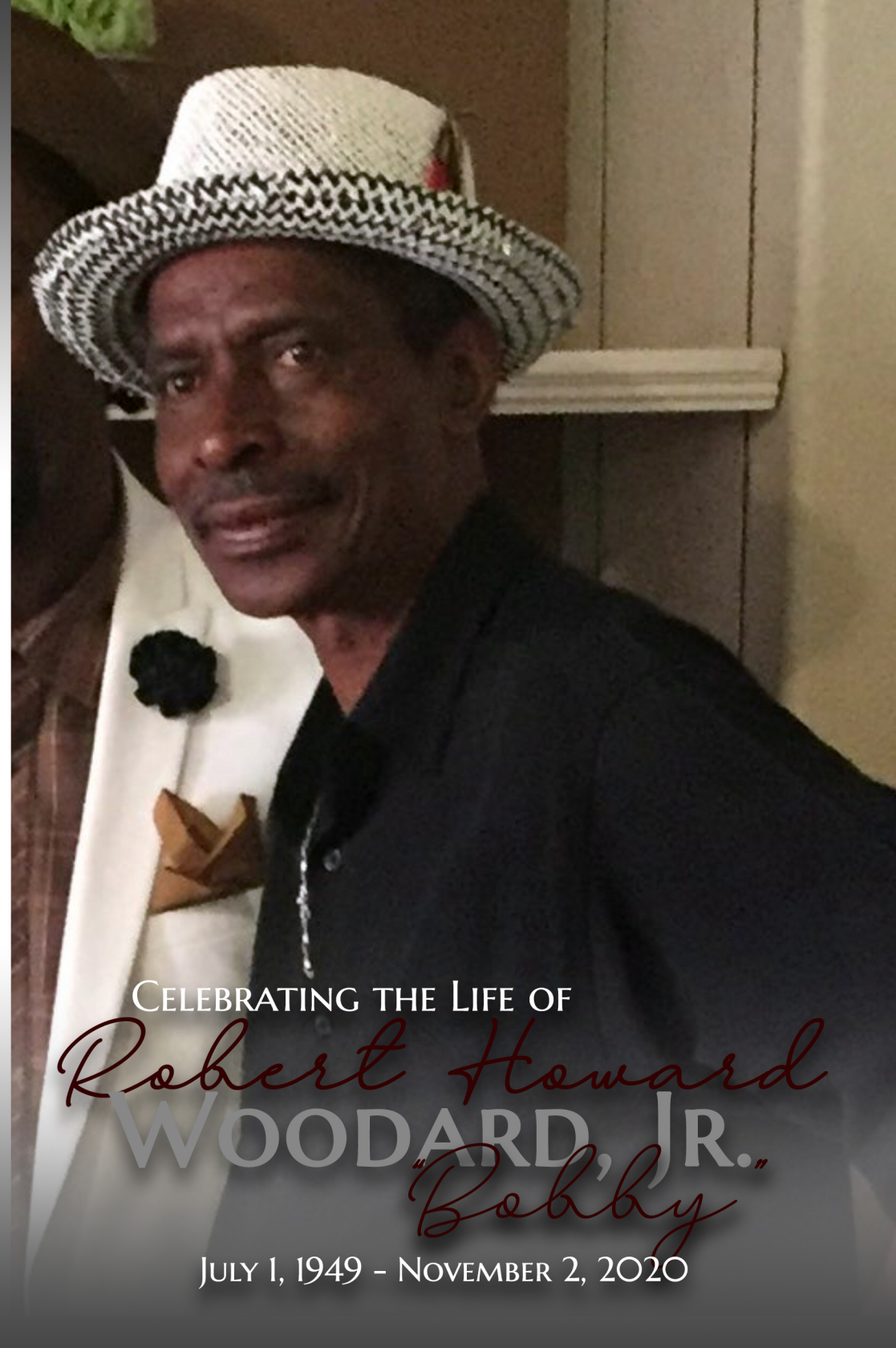
6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220

Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303) 996-0891 [www.PipkinBraswell.com](http://www.PipkinBraswell.com)



CreatingYourSolution.com

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Robert Howard  
 WOODARD, JR.  
 "Bobby"

JULY 1, 1949 - NOVEMBER 2, 2020

# Robert Howard WOODARD, JR. "Bobby"

Robert Howard Woodard Jr., known as "Bobby" to family and friends, was born on July 1, 1949. Bobby was the first son and second child of his beautiful parents Robert Howard Woodard, Sr. and Porline Woodard. The Woodard family would be blessed with seven children: Georgetta, Robert Jr., Donna, Michael, Larry Gene, Charles "Tim" and Terry "Bubba". Bobby completed his education in Denver Public Schools. Bobby was a loving, caring, and dedicated friend to all. Growing up in a community where he was regarded as the pied piper of his neighborhood because of his unselfish nature to give all that he had to friends and strangers. Bobby united his life with his wife Yvette Dyson and the two would have a loving relationship for nearly three decades. Bobby and Yvette were so close-knit and did EVERYTHING together that it was rare to see one without the other.

He was blessed to father his one and only son Robert Howard Woodard III, affectionately called, "Bebop." Bebop and his father loved to boogie down to their favorite musician Frankie Beverly. Bebop would bless his father with 12 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. Bobby loved spending time and going to church with his grand and great grandchildren, it brought him such joy and a smile to his face.

Bobby was a good friend to everyone and loved his family dearly. He took his role as Big Brother serious, calling his brothers and sister daily to check in. When they got together all you would hear is "There go them Woodards!" He loved on his nieces and nephews, always checking to see how they were doing. Bobby was our gentle giant, who treasured his peace and quiet as he often reminded us that "He doesn't have time for that mess." Bobby valued each of his family and friends just as much as they loved him. He especially looked forward to the holidays so that he could catch up with the kids to make sure that they were on the right track and slip them some money (he was everyone's favorite uncle), tell jokes, eat good food, and beat someone at Spades. Once the music started no one could keep Bobby off the dance floor. Everyone enjoyed watching him bust a move as he clapped his hands with each step that he made; and, he always ended his performance with a fast-paced hand clap followed up by pointing his fingers at someone in the room as if to say, "bet you can't dance like that!" We all were blessed with his fabulous sense of humor. Everyone can recount a time with Bobby that he would tell a story or joke that was so funny your stomach would hurt after laughing so hard. The great thing was that his wit matched his humor. Everyone that remembers Bobby will remember him with a smile on their face.



Bobby never wanted to show weakness and to the very end he proclaimed that he was doing his best to be strong. Bobby ran his race until the Lord called him home on November 2, 2020. Left to cherish his memory is his wife, Yvette Dyson, son Robert "Bebop" H. Woodard III, his 12 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren, sister, Donna L. Greene; brothers, Charles "Tim" Woodard and Ralph "Michael" Woodard, plus a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

To all of those who thought of Bobby as their brother, uncle, cousin, dad, grandpa, special friend, best friend and loved one, thank you for all the love you've expressed or shown to Bobby through the years. Thank you for every kind word, every expression of love, every prayer, every laugh, every tear, every gift. Your kindness will never be forgotten!

