UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN







ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Beloved Family & Cherished Loved Ones,

We are deeply grateful for the outpouring of love and support we have received after the transition of our husband, father, brother, grandparent, and friend, Walter. Each act of kindness, whether a simple word of sympathy, a thoughtful gesture, or your presence has touched our hearts profoundly. Your support has been a beacon of light, guiding us through one of our darkest hours. We will not soon forget the compassion you've shown...

With enduring gratitude and our sincerest thanks, Matriarch, Mrs. Sononi A. Robinson & The Robinson Family

PALLBEARERS

Lei'Tonn Backus - D'Angel Robinson - Ne'Tronne Backus Antwain Bell - Jomo Henry - Chris Sanders Jr.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

De'Quawn Backus - Tremaine Wagner Antonio Bell Jr. - Christian Robinson

FLOWERBEARERS

SeKoia Bell - Skye Sloan Kiana Akosua - Heaven Sloan

REPAST

Culture 6170 Busch Blvd., Columbus, Ohio 43229 1:00pm - 4:00pm

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO: **Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home**Programs Designed by Everlasting Graphics and Print - 614-694-2332



OH Life OWell Lived

Walter Lee Robinson Sr. was an remarkable man whose journey of life was filled with heartfelt relationships, extraordinary experiences, and a legacy of unwavering kindness, generosity, and love. He embraced the mountain highs and the valley lows of life with both tenacity and grace; while fully understanding that GOD is in control.

A Time To Live

Born on February 25 th, 1952 in the small town of Oakhill, West Virginia, Walter came from humble beginnings. His childhood was filled with colorful adventures and youthful mischief. He often told whimsical tales of his upbringing which caused belly laughs to all who heard his stories. He was preceded in death by his Father, James "Sweet Jimmy" Robinson and Eunice Downing. Walter was the third of six children; James Harris (deceased), Wanda Thomas (deceased), Jean English, Nancy Wade, and DeWayne Robinson.

A Time To Grow

Upon moving to Columbus, Ohio, Walter Lee Robinson Sr. attended Linden McKinley High School. Shortly thereafter, he married the love of his life for over 52 years, Mrs. Sononi "Bae" Robinson. Walter & Sononi sowed seeds of love and nurtured them into a flourishing family. They produced six beautiful children: Walter Lee Robinson Jr. (deceased), Sefonia "Bae-Bae" Robinson, LaTonya "Fatz" Robinson, Angel "Stuff" Robinson, Tiffany "Rainbow" Robinson, Chanel "Madam Butterfly" Robinson-Sanders. Walter is also affectionately known as "Pop" to 10 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren, and a sea of loved ones who also claimed Walter as their Dad, Pop, or "Unc".

A Time To Flourish

Walter retired from Buckeye Steel Castings after 30 years of dedicated service.

During his career at Buckeye, throughout the community, and within the greater Columbus area, he established lifelong frienships that have stood the test of time. After retirement, he continued employment at Columbia Gas for 8 years, went back to school, honed his skills as a local auto mechanic (nicknamed J.Y.D., short for Junkyard Dawg) and became a published poet.

"Pop" even managed to remain the undisputed family "Fishing Master"
Champion, despite countless attempts by his kids and grandkids to conquer his "title".

A Time To Rest

Walter was an amazing husband, father, brother, grand "Pop, and great-grand "Pop". His magnetic spirit, unconditional acceptance, and impeccable style touched the lives of everyone he encountered. He ran an amazing race, finished his course and transitioned back to the loving arms of our Eternal Father on July 1 st, 2024. Although his physical presence will be greatly missed, his legacy will live forever in our hearts..

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL	Clergy
PRESIDER	Pastor Kathy Clark
SCRIPTURE READINGOLD TESTAMENTNEW TESTAMENT	Psalms 23
PRAYER OF COMFORT	The Lord's Prayer
SELECTION	DaVetti Krug
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES	
READING OF THE OBITUARY	Sefonia Robinson
SELECTION	Mt. Hermon Media Department

THE EULOGY

Bishop Donald J. Washington

INTERMENT

Eastlawn Cemetery

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care, feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share. You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to. He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do. So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared, the days you spent together, all the happiness you shared. Let the memories surround you, a word someone may say, will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day. That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here, and fills you with the feeling that he is always near. For if you keep those moments you will never be apart, and he will live forever locked safely within your heart.



Dad

"You are the most breathtaking man GOD has ever created, and He created you as MY Father. Your love is immeasurable, your touch, your wisdom, your style, your laughter, and your strength...impeccable. Your fragrances and your dance can never be duplicated. As you dance around heaven, I will continue to shout, "Get it Honey! Get it!! I'll love you forever Dad! In A Minute!" ~Bae Bae, #1

Daddy,

"So many things we laughed and spoke on. Daddy, so many things you taught me! From working on cars to lawnmowers, watching football, and even cutting down trees- everything your little boy should do! LOL! I'm saddened by your loss, but I feel your presence. Occasionally, I break down in tears while I'm having talks with you; wanting to cuss you out for leaving us. You may have left us physically, but you told us that you would still be with us, and each of us have felt your presence. Daddy, I get you had to leave and knowing you are up there with your Mother, Father, and our Brother brings me peace. I love you forever and ever and will definitely miss you, but I got us." ~Ton, #2

Dad,

"You have always been my treasure, and forever will be my treasure. Love you always!" ~Stuff, #3

Daddddd!!

"Remember the time you danced with me at my 8th grade concert? Or when we danced outside during that rain storm? Remember the time we invented twerking at the Ohio State Fair? Or when I was afraid to cross the bridge, so you did it for me so we could dance at my wedding? Daddy, you were the BEST dance partner EVER! You've held my hand and danced alongside me throughout some of my grandest triumphs and hardest tragedies. Now, you're dancing with our Eternal Father. And while there is no greater partner, oh how I would love to dance with MY Father again. You will forever be my Pot of God, and I will always be your Rainbow." ~Love, #4

Daddy,

"The proudest in life I've ever been is being your Madam Butterfly. Not even death can take that joy away from my heart. A piece of my soul left with you, so I know it's in your back pocket safe and sound. I love and miss you so much Daddy. Keep watching over Momma and all of us in your special ways."

~Chanel. #5



