

*For all the times you gently picked me up,
 When I fell down,
 For all the times you tied my shoes
 And tucked me into bed,
 Or needed something
 But put me first instead.
 For everything we shared,
 The dreams, the laughter,
 And the tears,
 I love you with a Special Love
 That deepens every year.*

Thank You Mamma

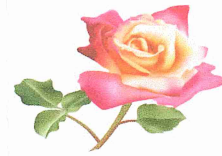
Acknowledgements

We would like to express our deepest gratitude for the many acts of love and kindness shown to us during the loss of our love one. Your prayers, visits, calls, and words of comfort has given us strength and encouragement.

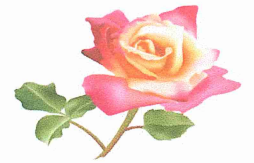
May God rich blessings fall on each of you.

~The Family~

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:
 ADAMS FUNERAL SERVICES, INC.
 510 STEPHENSON AVENUE
 SAVANNAH, GA 31405



*Celebration Of Life
 For
 Ms. Henrietta Platt*



*Sunrise
 April 24, 1942*

*Sunset
 March 30, 2020*

*Saturday April 4, 2020
 1:00 P.M.*

***GRAVE SIDE SERVICE
 Woodsville Cemetery
 Savannah, GA***

Rev. LeRoy Pollen III



Profile of Life

Henrietta Platt

Ms. Henrietta Platt, 77, of Savannah passed away peacefully on March 30, 2020 at her home surrounded by her loving family.

Ms. Platt was born on April 24, 1942 to the late Mrs. Vinnie Mosley-Platt and Mr. Henry Platt. She is preceded in death by one sister Caroline Platt, one brother Grady Platt, and a loving great-granddaughter Autumn Robinson.

Ms. Platt was a former member of Royal Church of Christ. She attended the Chatham County Public Schools and was last employed by the City of Savannah where she retired.

She is survived by her loving son Wayne Terrell Robinson; sister, Marsha Ann Platt; four granddaughters Keshia Robinson, Chimere Robinson, Shamika Robinson, and Shanice Robinson-Harvey(David); 6 great-grand children, Zakee Robinson, Sade Robinson, Orlando Gardener Jr., Siyah Robinson, Samari Robinson, and Da'Veon Harvey; two nieces, Betty Jones and Veronica Platt; one nephew, Richard Scriven; and a host of grand nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends.



GRANDMA

*We had a wonderful grandmother
One who never really grew old
Her smile was made of sunshine
And her heart was solid gold
Her eyes were bright as shining stars
And in her cheeks fair roses you see.
We had a wonderful grandmother,
And that's the way it will always be.
But take heed, because
She's still keeping an eye on all of us,
So let's make sure
She will like what she sees.*

