

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Presiding-Rev. James C Briscoe  
Pastor, Zion White Bluff Missionary Baptist Church

Musical Prelude - Paul Pate

Processional

Solo - Minister Jerome Roberson

Prayer of Comfort- Rev. Herbert Hall

Old Testament- Rev. Ronnie Williams

New Testament- Elder Terrance Truell

Reflections- 2 Minutes

As a Deacon- Deacon Verdell Daniels

As a Friend - Eric Grant

As a Friend- John Jones

Acknowledgments - Dr. Betty Brown

Musical Selection - Paul Pate

WORDS OF COMFORT

Pastor Arnold Middleton

Final Viewing

Benediction

INTERNMENT

Oak Grove Cemetery  
52nd Street and Skidaway Road  
Savannah, GA 31401

## EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE

THE FAMILY OF JOSEPH BRYAN (JO-JO)  
ROBERSON WISHES TO CONVEY SINCERE AND  
WHOLEHEARTED ADORATION FOR  
CONTINUOUS BENEVOLENCE AND  
GENEROSITY DISPLAYED DURING OUR TIME OF  
GREAT SORROW.

• THE FAMILY

## PALLBEARERS

VINCENT FUTCH  
DONTE BROWN  
JEROME ROBERSON JR.  
WILLIE GREEN  
MAQRUIS BOWENS  
JAMES LEEKS

## FLOWER ATTENDANTS

COUSINS, FAMILY & FRIENDS

## REPAST

ZION WHITE BLUFF CHURCH  
21 LORWOOD DR  
SAVANNAH, GA 31406



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CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Joseph*  
BRYAN ROBERSON  
SUNRISE: OCTOBER 18, 1981 — SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 1, 2023



SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 9, 2023 | 2:00PM  
THE ADAMS CHAPEL  
510 STEPHESON AVE SAVANNAH, GA 31406

# OBITUARY

## REFLECTION OF LIFE

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

Joseph Bryan Roberson (Jo-Jo) was born in Savannah, GA on October 18, 1981, to Joseph and Phyllis Roberson.

He attended Savannah- Chatham County Public School System graduating from Sol C. Johnson High School in 2000, where he was a star basketball player.

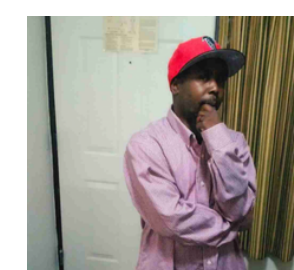
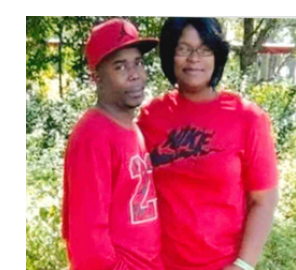
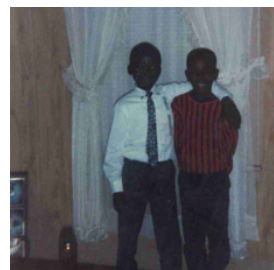
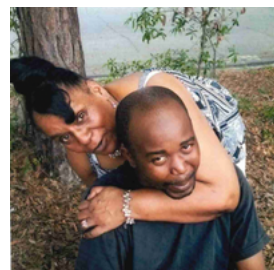
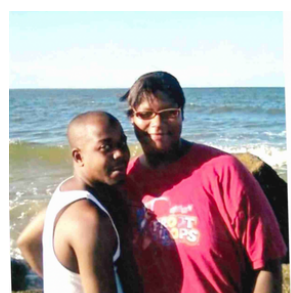
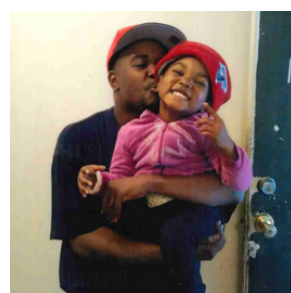
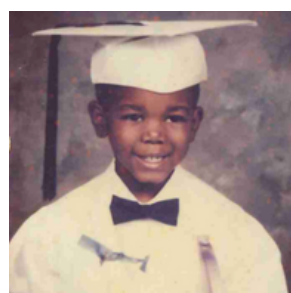
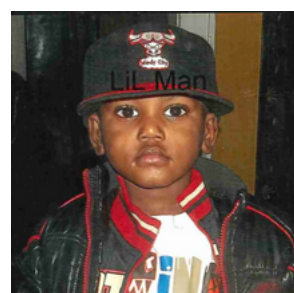
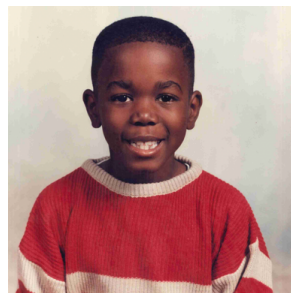
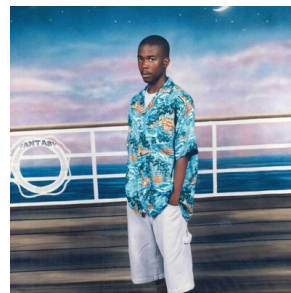
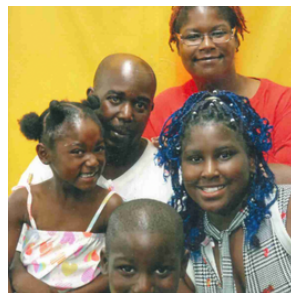
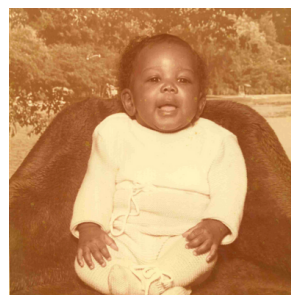
In early adulthood, he joined Zion White Bluff Baptist Church, where he was baptized in May of 1992.

He was employed by Standard Concrete in Savannah, GA and Jimmy Johns. He enjoyed being around his family and friends. He also enjoyed music.

He was united in holy matrimony to Tawana Mobley in June of 2010, and to this union, two children were born, Jabrell and Amani Roberson.

On September 1, 2023, he entered into eternal rest. He was preceded in death by his paternal grandparents Ivay and Bessie Roberson, maternal grandparents Woodrow & Thelma Wells and his Godsister Staci A. Greene.

He leaves to cherish his memories his wife Tawana Roberson, and two sons Jabrell Amari Roberson and James Roney. One daughter Amani Marie Roberson, two step-sons, Dashon Mobley and Ziaire Mobley, one stepdaughter Reagan Solomon, his parents Joseph & Phyllis Roberson, one sister Tamara Michelle Roberson, Mother in Law Patricia Holmes, two brothers in laws Derick Walton & Roger Mobley, one granddaughter Zia'Nylah Mobley, a devoted God mother Dr. Anna Aikens, God brother Phillip Green and God sister Alexis Williams and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and special friends.



## SAYING GOODBYE

The angels gathered near your bed, so very close to you  
They knew you were in pain and was suffering  
I thought about so many things, no more text or phone calls. No more seeing you come in, saying "I am home".  
Oh how I wished that you were strong and happy once again As I held tightly to your hand, I knew you were gone. Your eyes were closed and I knew it was time to say goodbye. He whispered, come to me, you didn't deserve what you went through So he gave you rest.  
We will always love and miss you

-Mom and Dad

## WHEN I LOST YOU

I wish I could see you one more time walking through the door, but I know that it is not possible. I will hear your voice no more. I know you can feel my tears and you don't want me to cry, yet my heart is broken because I can't understand why someone so precious had to die. I pray that GOD will give me strength and somehow get me through as I struggle with this heartache that came when I lost you.

## MEMORIES OF MY BROTHER

How well do I remember all the special times we had  
As we were raised side by side sharing good times, sharing bad Sometimes we would disagree but always made up in the end but as adults we became the best of friends Then you heard the voice of Jesus, gently calling from on high He was holding out his loving arms, but I could not say 'goodbye' So I said "See you later" Dear brother wait for me.