

Celebration of Life

Michael Carl Cobb

Thursday, December 2, 2021 ~ Eleven O'clock in the Morning

Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace

6601 East Colfax Avenue ~ Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor Robert E. Kimble, Officiating

Processional.....Nathaniel Black

"Jesus Promise Me A Home"

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors

Selection.....Nathaniel Black

"He Saw The Best In Me"

Comfort From The Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament/New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection.....Nathaniel Black

"Tears In Heaven"

Acknowledgments, Condolences and Obituary.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director

FAMILY TRIBUTES

Expressions Of Love..... Two - Minutes Please

Selection.....Nathaniel Black

"Never Would Have Made It"

Eulogy.....Pastor Robert E. Kimble

Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors

"Your Tears"

Committal/ Closing Prayer / Benediction

Recessional.....Nathaniel Black

"I Shall Wear A Crown"

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael A. Mosley, Jr. ~ Donald K. Cobb Jr.

John W. Cobb, Jr. ~ Dailan D. Mosley

Kaamel A. Cobb

Private Cremation

Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgement

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 Michael Carl Cobb.

Pipkin Braswell

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;

The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

Celebrating The Life Of



Michael Carl Cobb

October 25, 1959 ~ November 18, 2021



Michael Carl Cobb was the first-born child to Willie T. Cobb and Rosetta Mayfield Cobb on October 25, 1959, in Monroe, Louisiana. He didn't take his roll of being the oldest sibling lightly and made it his responsibility to look after his 4 siblings: brothers, Donald, John, and Vaughn and sister, Brenda.

As a child, Michael was a people person who loved cars, cartoon characters, and drawing; so much so, he once painted Brenda green! As a boy, Michael was small but mighty! His family remembers the time when Michael played youth football for Red Shield, and they played against the PAL Knights. These boys were BIG but Michael being smaller in size, didn't stop him from dominating on the field, he put those boys to shame. Michael matriculated through the Denver Public School system and was a proud Manual High School Thunderbolt. After high school, Michael went straight to work. His most recent profession was a Custodial Supervisor at Arapahoe Park in Denver. Michael was a hard worker and did everything with excellence. His co-workers spoke highly of his patience, fairness, and caring nature.



Michael accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior at an early age and was a member of Agape Christian Church for more than 50 years. Michael enjoyed singing, listening to music, drawing pictures of cars, cartoon characters, and people. He also enjoyed playing basketball with his best friend Michael A. Mosley. His genuine spirit will be missed by all those who had the pleasure of crossing his path.



Michael Carl Cobb departed this life into the arms of his Heavenly Father on November 18, 2021. He is preceded in death by his parents, Willie and Rosetta Cobb. He is survived by his brothers, Donald K. Cobb, John W. Cobb, and Vaughn A. Cobb; sister, Brenda Cobb (Michael) Mosley, all of Denver, CO; additional brothers, Willie Earl Mayfield, Willie Thomas Cobb and James T. Cobb of West

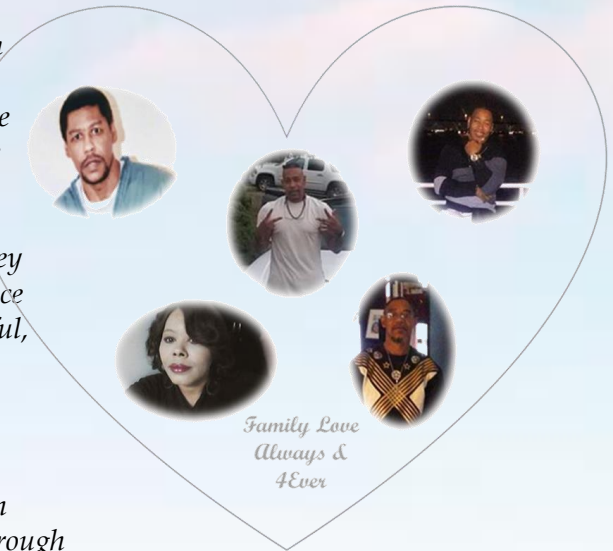
Monroe, LA, and Ronnie Boatner of Las Vegas, NV; additional sisters, Patricia Cobb of Monroe, LA, and Nacey (Sam) McGee and Barbara Slack of West Monroe, LA; a host of nieces, nephews,



cousins, and many friends.

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
and found an empty place
He then looked down upon the
Earth and saw your tired face
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest
With the help of his angels they
flew you to your heavenly place
God's garden must be beautiful,
he always takes the best
He knew you were suffering,
he knew you were in pain
He knew that you would
never get well on Earth again
He saw the road was getting rough
and the hills too hard to climb
He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be Thine"
It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.



~ By Melissa Shreve



*I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.
Now there is in store
for me the
crown of righteousness,
which the Lord,
the righteous Judge,
will award to me on that day – and not only to me,
but also to all who have
longed for his appearing.*

~ 2 Timothy 4:7-8

