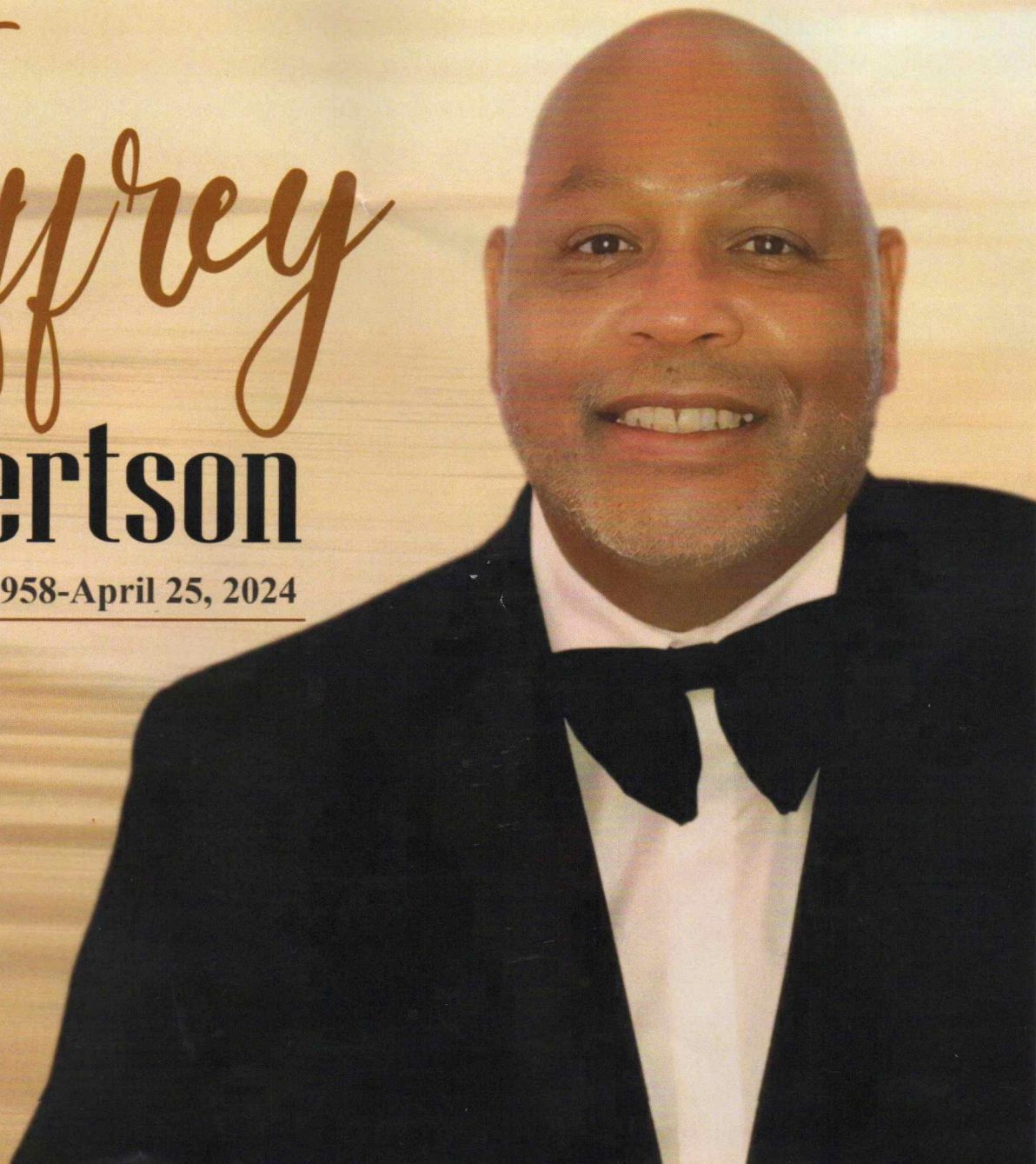


*Celebrating
the Life of*

Jeffrey

Robertson

January 16, 1958-April 25, 2024



Obituary

Jeffrey Wayne Robertson

Jeffrey Wayne Robertson was born on January 16, 1958 in Meridian, Mississippi. He was the 3rd child of Alice and Arthur Robertson of 7 children. He accepted Christ at an early age at New Hope Baptist Church. Jeffrey's education began at Red Line Elementary School, where he eventually attended Carver Junior High School and Kay Griffin Middle School, lastly ending up at Meridian High School where he graduated in 1976.

His college career began at Jackson State University in 1976 where he remained for 2 years before going on to the military where he served for over 3 years. He then went on to Texas Southern University in Houston, TX graduating with his Bachelors of Arts in Government to begin a career in education and coaching (basketball, football, track, and baseball).

He remained at Alief ISD for 25 years, receiving accolades such as teacher of the year before retiring. Jeff began a family in 1988 starting with his first daughter Tamara, eventually having 3 girls, with Veronica coming next, and Alicia being the baby. He was an active father and this role took over his life taking his girls on trips over the summer, doing school pick ups and drop offs, attending their cheerleading and other sports activities, and making sure the girls always had everything they needed. In 2011, he had his first grandchild, his granddaughter Ciara. And recently in 2022, he gained another granddaughter Mila, and was overjoyed when he welcomed his first grandson, Merritt, in February 2024. Jeff's grandkids were truly his world, he couldn't wait to take them to the park and FaceTime with them every day, they loved their papa.

Above all, Jeff loved and cherished his friends and family, welcomed everyone with open arms, and was a true joy to be around.

Order of Service

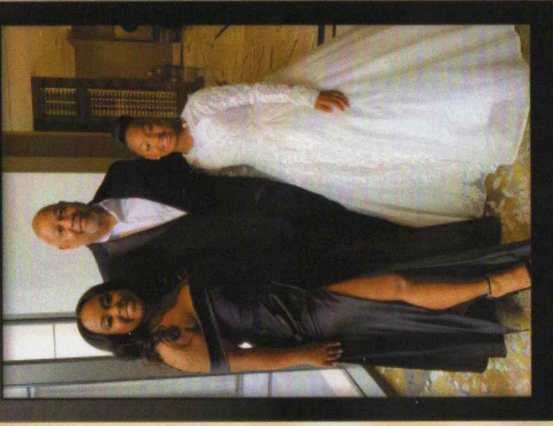
Processional.....	Clergy, Pallbearers, and Family
Song.....	Soon and Very Soon
Holy Scriptures	
Old Testament.....	Reverend Willie Ray Clarke
New Testament.....	Reverend AD Lewis
Prayer.....	Reverend Sims
Solo.....	Reverend and Mrs. Sims
Words of comfort.....	Charles Robertson II (Bubba)
Words from Siblings...	Craig and Michael Robertson (as a brother)
Reflections.....	Chris Scarborough (as a best friend)
Solo.....	Reverend and Mrs. Sims
Hymn.....	Amazing Grace
Eulogy.....	Gerald Hudson
Recessional.....	Going Up Yonder



Jeffrey was preceded in death by: his father Arthur Robertson and his brother Rusha Robertson.

His memories will be cherished by his children: Tamara Robertson, Veronica Cole (Jonathan) and Alicia Robertson. His grandchildren: Ciara Dise, Mila Cole, and Merritt Cole. His mother: Alice Robertson, His siblings: Johnny Keyes (Vera), Michael Robertson, Craig Robertson (Beverly), Ronald Robertson (Kris), Tracy Robertson (Joseph) as well as a host of nieces and nephews.

Dear Daddy,



It's hard to put into words the depth of the emptiness I feel without you here. Your presence was a steady beacon of strength and love in my life, guiding me through both the brightest days and the darkest nights. As I sit down to write this letter, memories of your unwavering support flood my mind, bringing both comfort and an overwhelming sense of loss. You were more than just a father; you were a pillar of integrity, an honorable man whose character I admired and aspired to emulate. Your values, your principles they shaped not only who you were, but also the person I am today. Your legacy of honor will forever be etched in my heart. I am endlessly grateful for the countless ways you supported me, my sisters, and especially my daughter. Your love knew no bounds, and it extended far beyond blood ties. You were there for us in every moment, offering guidance, encouragement, and, when necessary, tough love.

Your belief in me never wavered, even when I doubted myself. Your unwavering faith in my abilities gave me the courage to chase my dreams and the strength to overcome any obstacles in my path. No matter what mistakes I made or how many times I stumbled, you were always there to lift me up with your words of wisdom and your unconditional love. You taught me that failure is not a sign of weakness, but an opportunity for growth. Your forgiveness was a balm for my soul, reminding me that I am worthy of love and acceptance, flaws and all. Though you may be physically gone, your spirit lives on in the countless lives you touched with your kindness and generosity. Your memory will forever be a source of strength and inspiration for me, a guiding light in the darkness. I will miss you more than words can express, Dad. But I find solace in knowing that your love will continue to surround me, comforting me in moments of sadness and uplifting me in moments of joy. Until we meet again, may you rest in eternal peace.

With all my love, **-Tamara**

Dear Daddy,



To say you were a great father is an understatement. You truly did whatever you could to make sure me and my sisters were always taken care of. You would do anything for us. Growing up I think I was always the most sensitive sibling. And you made sure you were always so kind and gentle with me. You catered your relationship with each of us based on our own individual personalities, and I hope to bring these qualities into my parenting journey with Mila and Merritt. I remember our summers spent with you and it brings back memories of the best childhood; summers spent at theme parks, trips to San Antonio, father daughter dances for Girl Scouts, I'm so glad you gave me the best memories. Looking back it's funny to see just how much you watched over us. When I moved back home from college, and you'd sit on the sofa and pretend sleep until I came back home in the middle of night, then head upstairs after I arrive. You taught me to have fun but to always be smart, and you've consistently reminded

me of just how smart and how capable I am to do just about anything. You were the best daddy. You set the bar so high. And you always put family first, you don't play about your mama and your sister either! I'm so glad I was able to see you as a grandparent. Watching the way you lit up when I would bring mila over, and how happy you were when I became a mom in the last two years. I truly am so thankful for that time I was able to spend with you, and even with baby Merritt coming two months ago and seeing how proud you were to now have a grandson. They love you so much and mila loved FaceTiming papa every day she would say call papa. Daddy all I ever wanted to do was to make you proud. If there's anything I know, it's that you would want me, Tamara, and Alicia to stick together and always take care of one another. And we will do just that. I love you so much daddy.

Veronica

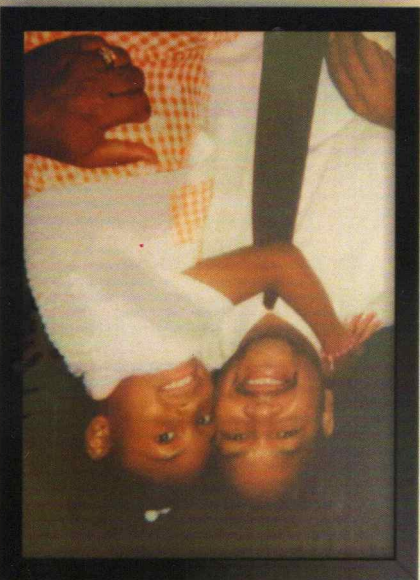
Dear Daddy,

I couldn't ask for a better dad. I knew you always had my best interest when I was wrong. I knew that I could come to you about any and everything. If something was going wrong you were right there to fix it and make sure I was okay. You were my biggest fan and supporter. You made sure to be at my volleyball games and football games when I was a cheerleader.

I want you to know you are the perfect example of what a father is. I am truly lucky that God made you my father.

You raised me and my sisters to be the women we are you today. There are so many things that I still want you here to see. I don't know how I'm going to do life without you.

But I know you will still be here right by my side with every choice I make. I'm going to miss you everyday daddy especially with your jokes thinking you are a comedian and how you loved being my food taster. I love you so much and I will miss you everyday.



Love Always, Daddy's Girl -Alicia Robertson

Dear Brother,

Losing a brother is heartbreaking. The moment you left my heart split in two. One side filled with memories; the other side I died with you. Those we love don't go away. They walk beside us everyday, unseen, unheard but always near.

Life is so precious and death is such a thief. We have a bond that can't be broken As I go along life's way. You will be So loved and so missed.

Love, -Tracy

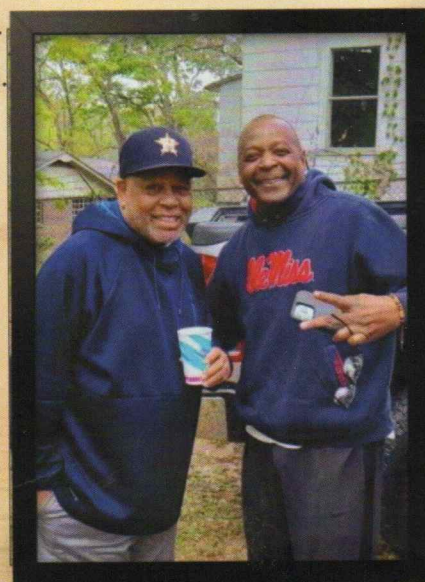


Paw Paw was the most caring, courageous, smart, and loving person I knew. Even though he is gone now I will never forget the loving memories I had with him. He always told me to try my best at all things and to give it my all. My paw paw had a smile that you would never want to forget and loved making jokes. I remember when my mom and I lived with him; I would sometimes wake him up or lay with him then he would get out the bed go down stairs. Then I would go get the news paper and then we would eat or make breakfast together. I loved when we watched movies together. I always had dreamed that my paw paw and I would travel together and celebrate my 13th birthday together. It is hard to know that my paw paw has passed but I know he is in a better place.

Love, his grand daughter -Ciara



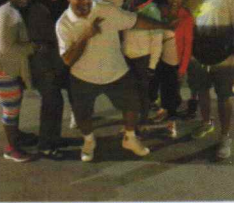
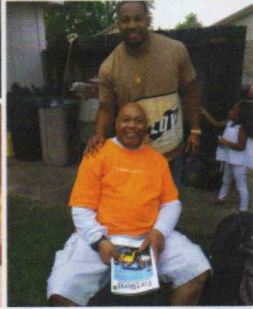
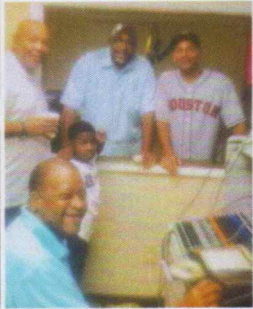
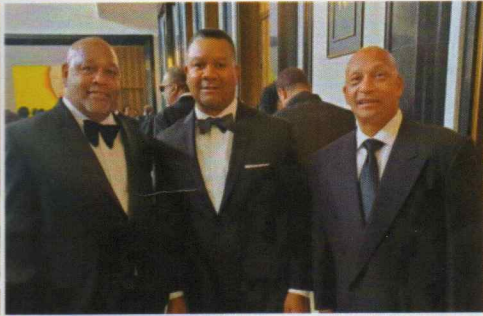
Jeff was the kind of friend who was more than a friend, he was a brother from another mother. We both were born in the legally segregated South. Jeff and I started from first grade at West End Elementary on a journey that took us to the Historic Wechsler Elementary located in the heart of the city, to a mystical community fondly known as 'Redline'. Wechsler for both of us was transformative, the hub of learning, community, recreational, and social activity. Our journey included paper routes together, Little League baseball hanging out every day at each other's homes, to roommates at Jackson State University #Thee. #Redline After graduating from The High School (Meridian High) Class of 1976, we both spent subsequent time at JSU, where we both started on our foray into adulthood as Jeff went into the Military and me into the workforce, and later we both went back to college, although this time we were, in different states and regions of the country and even world travelers.

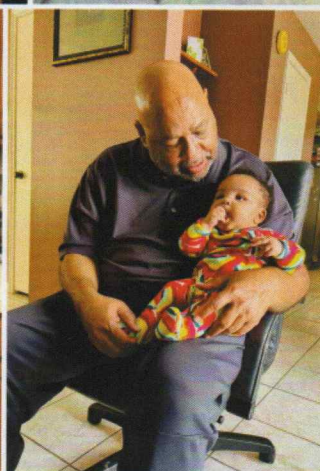
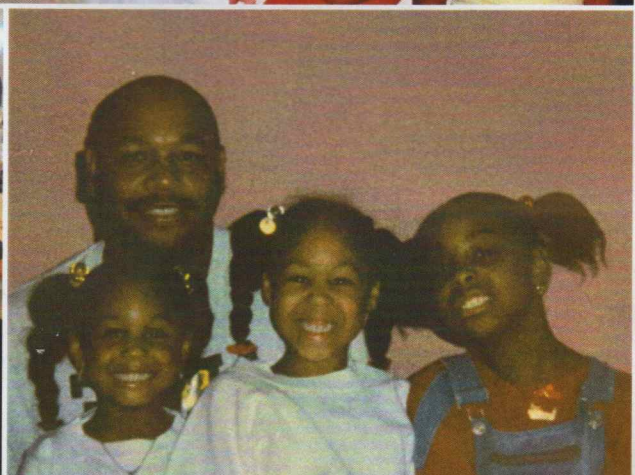
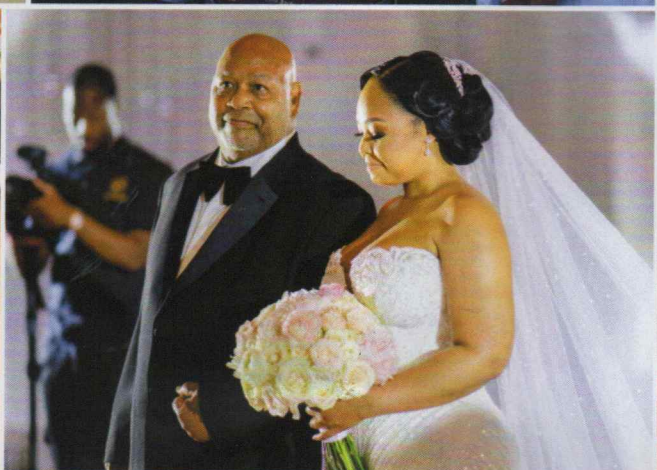
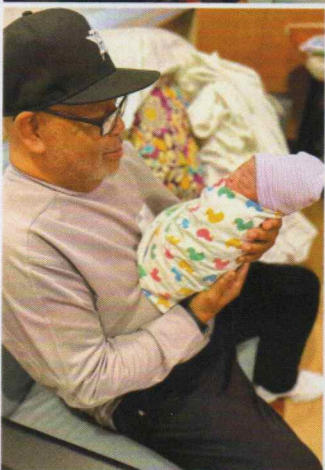
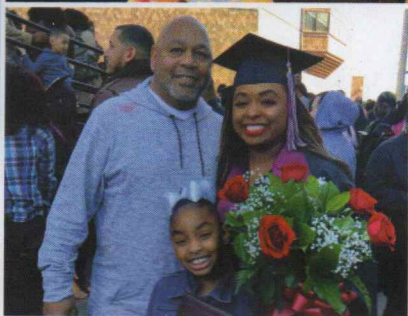
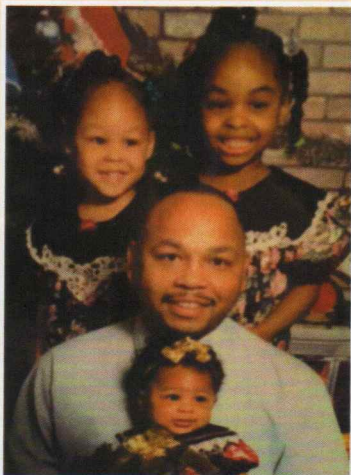


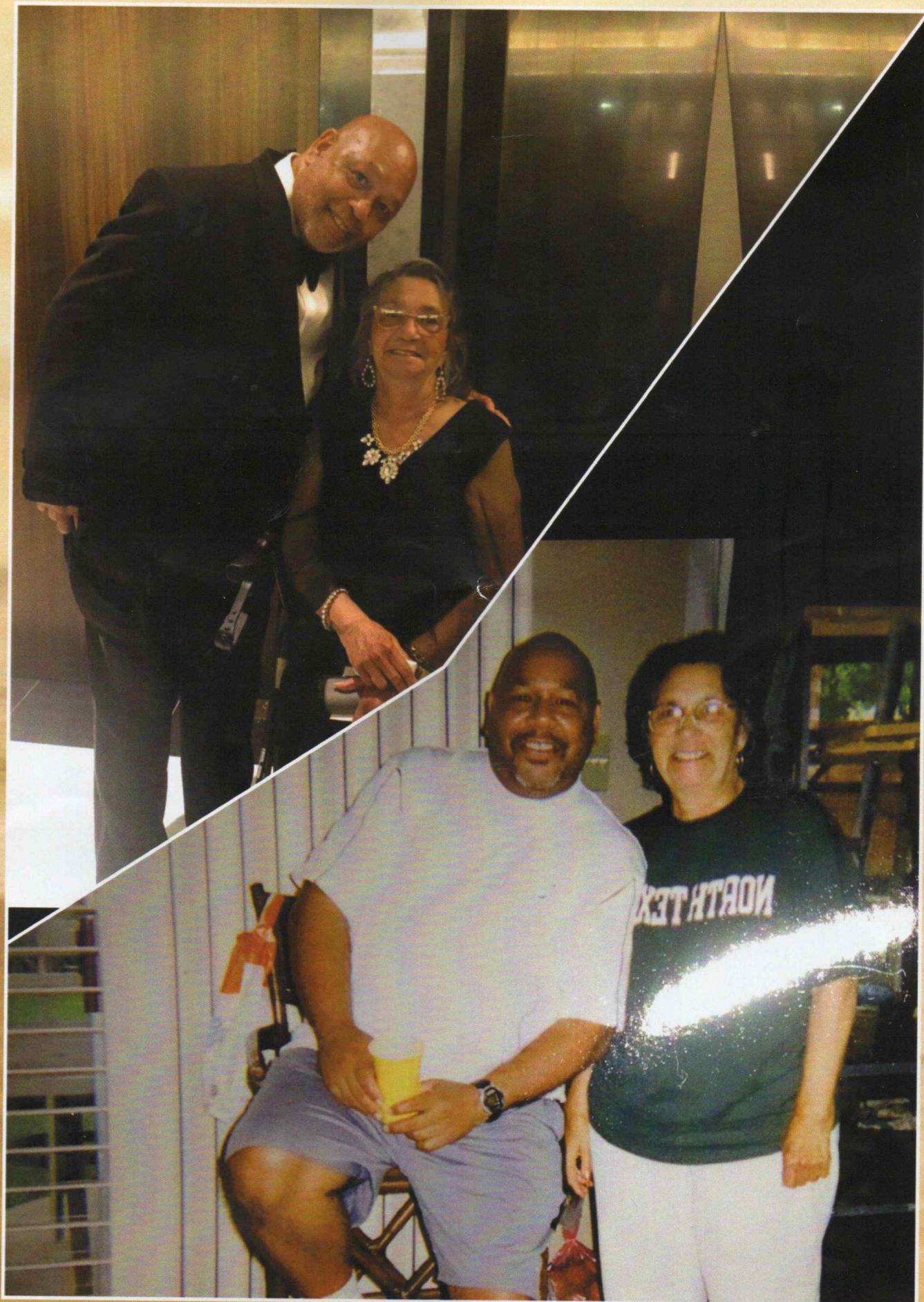
Every trip back home to our beloved 'Redline' was like an elementary, high school, college, and family reunion. Our Mothers knew each of us by our first names, not only that we have a community of Mothers, Fathers, Sisters, and Brothers our bond of interlocking relationship was cemented in the way we loved and supported each other in ways that we have all cherish and long for again in this life, or the world to come. I always dreamed of us in retirement sitting in rocking chairs on the front porch, talking about all of our exploits and memories that will last a lifetime and beyond. Jeff was a retired teacher, (With Teacher of The Year Accomplishment) and Coach.

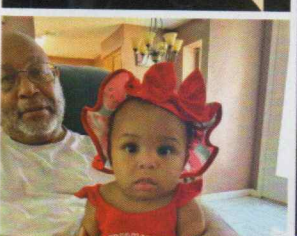
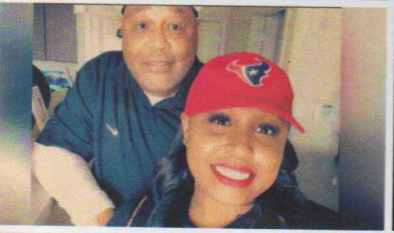
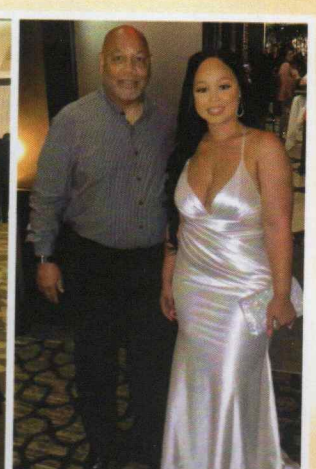
We've had an awesome time reconnecting these past few years and now he's taken away. Take your rest, my friend, and my brother, I'll see you on the other side.

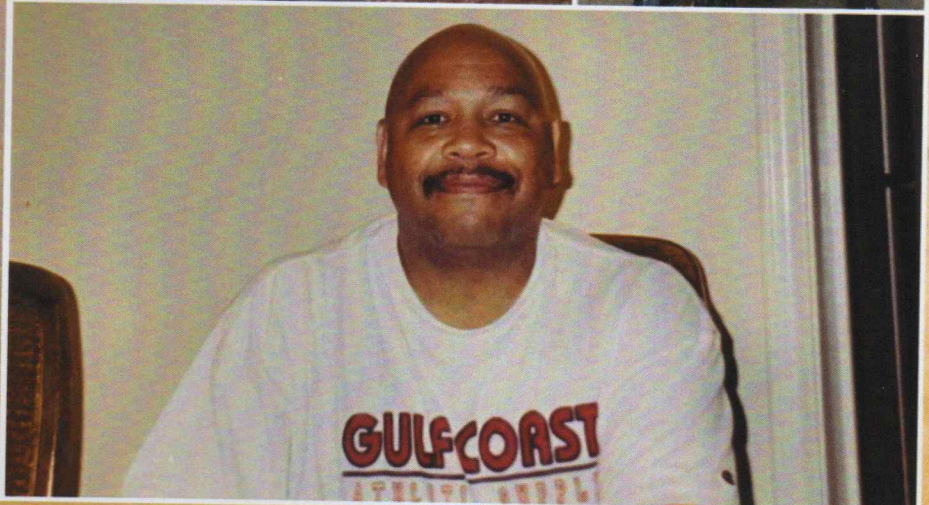
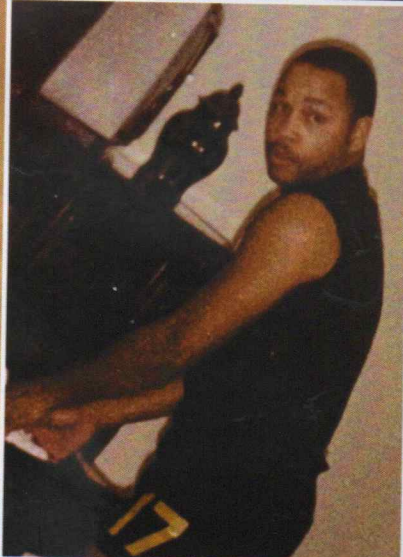
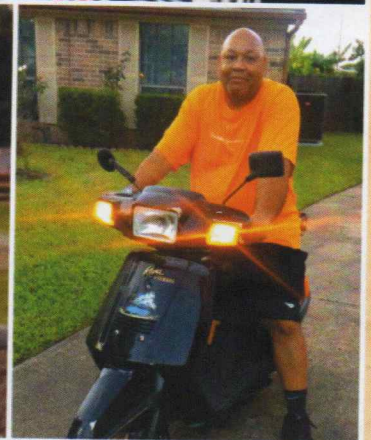
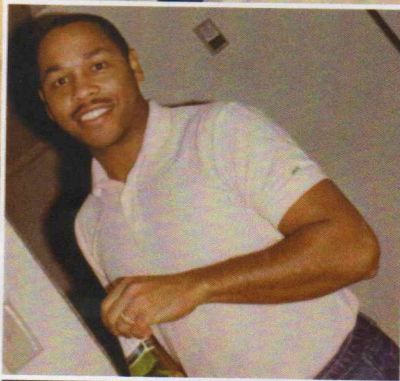
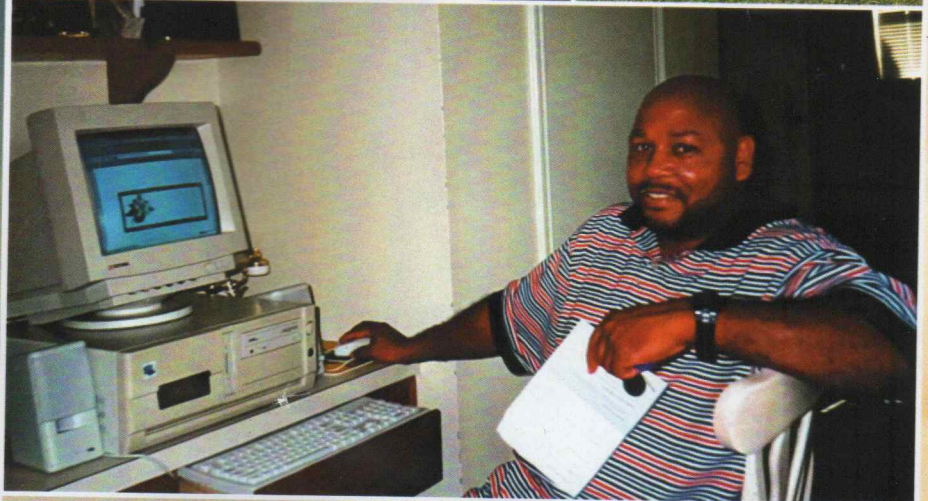
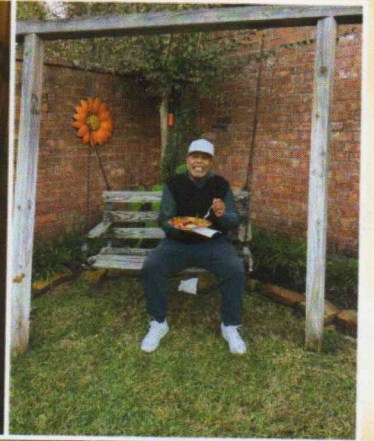
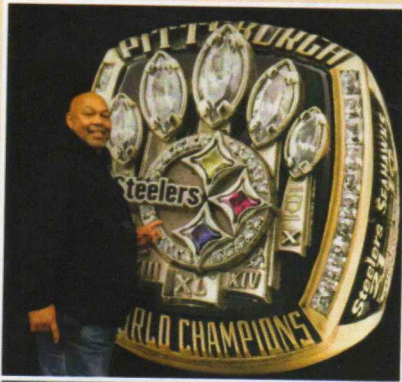
"José" AKA, Gerald.











Active Pallbearers

Chris Scarborough
Rod Landrum

Michael Lloyd
Charles Robertson JR (Bubba)

Craig Robertson II
Ed Perry
Lipiticus Coleman

Honorary pallbearers

Redline

Final Resting Place

Meridian Memorial Park Cemetery
Old Hwy 80 West
Meridian, MS 39307

Repass

Mt Olive Baptist Church
544 James Chaney Dr.
Meridian, MS 39301

Message of Appreciation

The Robertson Family would like to thank you for every kind expression of sympathy. The love you have shown has given us great comfort during this difficult time. For every call, text and prayer sent, we are truly thankful & appreciate everyone.

On behalf of the family we would also like to thank and express our sincere gratitude to the care team at MD Anderson; Dr. Raghav, Dr. Tatsui, and Dr. Ferguson. The life changing work you do extended our time with Jeff and we appreciate the great work you do and care you extend to your patients. We are so grateful to have had you on his team.

The Robertson Family

Professional Services Entrusted to:

Keyes Funeral Home

244 Sylvarena Ave
Raleigh, MS 39153