

## OBITUARY

Francine graced this world with her presence on December 14, 1959 in Boston, MA. She departed this world on April 8, 2021 at 9:33pm in Raleigh, NC at the age of 61. She was the loving daughter of the late Preston Robinson and Rosetta Robinson. Her family and close friends fondly referred to her as "Franny".

Franny attended school at the Julia Ward Howe, Timilty Middle School, and The English High School. She furthered her education at Suffolk University, where she earned a bachelor's degree in Computer Information Systems. She graduated Cum Laude, a distinction of academic honor, all the while working full-time and raising a family. She led an accomplished and rewarding career in Information Technology as a Computer Programmer and Analyst. While at John Hancock Insurance Company, she received company-wide recognition, and a significant monetary award for modifying computer code that saved the company millions of dollars. Her accomplishment was so impressive that the Bay State Banner published it in an article.

Her interest eventually turned to law, which led her to complete several semesters at Roger Williams University of Law in Rhode Island before deciding to travel the country. Her accomplishments and endeavors extended beyond academics and her IT career. Franny was exceptionally smart, with boundless creative energy and endless curiosity for learning new things. She joined her high school Photography club and quickly became popular for her mastery of that craft. She became an impeccable seamstress, after receiving her first sewing machine at the age of 15. Making prom dresses for family members, and replicating clothing seen in stores was a fun hobby for her. She always insisted on good quality fabric, and when she purchased clothing, it also had to have excellent workmanship. She modeled in fashion shows across Boston, often in collaboration with her sister Cynthia's organization, and with other groups throughout the city. She had carpentry skills, creating a finished basement with 2 bedrooms, and a family room. She taught her son C++ computer programming when he was 13 years old. She was a published author, and her book was on the shelves of a Tennessee library.

She was fun, funny, and bubbly. You could always count on her to pull a good prank on someone. She was loving and generous. She was classy and down to earth, always opening her big heart to everyone, ensuring that no one was left out. Her beautiful smile exuded warmth and happiness that could be felt by all. She loved her family and always encouraged people to see themselves as she saw them, which was beautiful, smart, and capable. Her brilliance, smile and beauty will be missed by all.

She leaves behind two sons, Jean Occeus Jr. and Jacob Edwards IV, a daughter LaTeisha Edwards, a granddaughter Gisele Adella Occeus, a brother Gregory Robinson and his wife Valerie Robinson, two sisters, Al Haiiah Rahimah Rahim and Karen Robinson, and over 75+ nieces and nephews, and a host of cousins and friends. She is predeceased by three sisters, Theresa Baines, Cynthia Pettie, and Denise Fuentes, and a brother, Preston Robinson Jr.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### ORGAN PRELUDE

Procession.....Pastor Sean Clark

Invocation.....Pastor Sean Clark

Opening Hymn.....Walk Around Heaven

### SCRIPTURE

OLD TESTAMENT.....Psalms 23:1-5

NEW TESTAMENT.....John 13:1-2

### REMARKS (2 MINUTE LIMIT)

Acknowledgements.....Rosetta Robinson

Poem.....Rosetta Robinson

Obituary.....Jacob Edwards IV

Solo/Selection.....Amazing Grace - Cleopatra Muhammad

Eulogy.....Pastor Sean Clark

Benediction.....Pastor Sean Clark

### RECESSION

### ORGAN POSTLUDE

### PALLBEARERS

Scott Bascom Jr. | Jacob Edwards IV | Jean Occeus Jr.

Anthony Pettie | Gregory Robinson Jr. | Randy Robinson

### INTERMENT

Fairview Cemetery

45 Fairview Avenue, Hyde Park, MA

### REPAST

None, due to COVID-19.



# I CAN ONLY IMAGINE

BY: ROSETTA ROBINSON

*I can only imagine  
Your smile Rising like the sun  
But when I open my eyes I see the beautiful sun set*

*How can I say goodbye without the tears  
These tears become paint brushes revealing the memories of your smile  
Your colored lip stick that never missed a moment to stain my cheek*

*As I close my eyes  
I allow the sounds of your voice to ripple in my ears  
You would say my name "Roe"  
It was always in unison with the rich tones of your laugh...*

*I can only imagine  
The strength in your stride  
Prepared to walk these miles  
I see your footprints Aunty  
Your walk was not in vain Aunty  
I can only imagine being by your side as you accomplished so many great things...*

*I can only imagine  
As I reminisce  
We took that ride but it feels like we didn't ride long enough  
We had that talk but it feels like we didn't talk long enough  
We sat together but it feels like we didn't sit long enough*

*I can only imagine  
If I drove a few more miles, If we talked few more minutes ..If we sat together until  
somebody called our names  
Like kids being called in before the street lights flickered*

*I can only imagine  
Your smile rising like the sun  
But when I open my eyes I see the beautiful sun set and God reaching for  
YOU AUNTY.. YOU!!!*

## IN LOVING MEMORY



*Francine Robinson  
Edwards*

December 14, 1959 - April 8, 2021

DAVIS FUNERAL HOME

Tuesday, April 20, 2021  
654 Cummins Highway  
Mattapan, MA 02126