

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE
IN MEMORY OF

MR. ROBERT CALLOWAY CUMMINGS, II



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 2010

3.00 P.M.

HINES MEMORIAL

CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

THE REVEREND KENNETH D. MCMILLIAN
PASTOR

THE REVEREND CARLTON MAHONE
PRESIDING ELDER

THE RIGHT REVEREND KENNETH W. CARTER
PRESIDING PRELATE

The Life and Times of Bobby Cummings

Robert Calloway Cummings, II was born on January 15, 1964 in Albany, Georgia. He was the youngest and only son of Wardell Brooks Cummings and The Late Robert Calloway Cummings, Sr. They raised and nurtured him and his sisters: Barbara, Phyllis, Michelle, and Rosalyn in Dougherty County.

As Robert Cummings grew up, he was affectionately called "Bobby," and attended Lincoln Heights Elementary School, Southside Middle School, and Monroe High School in the Dougherty County School System. Bobby played Little League football as a young child, and in 1981, he was graduated from Monroe Comprehensive High School where he was an all-star football athlete. Bobby was awarded an athletic scholarship to attend the University of Arkansas at Pine Bluff.

Heeding the call of Christ, he joined Hines Memorial Christian Methodist Episcopal Church as a child and was baptized as a baby with The Late J.C. and Annie Craig serving as his Godparents. He attended Sunday School and served as a Youth Usher. As an adult, he loved serving the poor and needy in SO! (Sunday Outreach Ministry) of the Hines Memorial Church and was an active member of the Board of Trustees until his death.

Realizing that marriage is ordained of God, he married Tonya Martin Cummings on December 19, 1987. To this union, two children: Robert Calloway (18) and Malcolm Martin (16) were born.

He labored patiently as a Production Lead Operator at Holsum Foods, a Chemical Operator for Merck and Company, and later, joined M & M Mars and the STAR Program. He loved to cook and help others so he started his own Catering Service. His specialty was barbecued ribs and chicken. Music was also his passion. Therefore, it was no surprise to see him at family and friends gatherings playing gospel, old school, and new school music.

In the community, Bobby was a member of the Holiday Society Club and served as the Business Manager. He also joined the Henry Link Johnson Lodge #633 Order of the Elks. He was an avid fisherman and also coached Little League Football for several years; his team won several championships. The fulfillment and the joy of his life were his family and friends whom God had given him. He made friends easily and was always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone in need.

Bobby made his transition on Saturday, November 6, 2010 at Phoebe Putney Memorial Hospital. He was preceded in this transition by his father, Robert Calloway Cummings, Sr., and his sister, Gail Renee Cummings.

Cherishing the legacy of his earthly season is his wife: Tonya Martin Cummings and his two sons, Robert Calloway Cummings, III and Malcolm Martin Cummings; a loving and devoted mother: Wardell Brooks Cummings; four sisters: Barbara (Irad) Percell Vanterpool, Bronx, NY, Phyllis (Eddie) Holsey, Lydia Michelle (Bobby) Dailey, and Rosalyn (David) James of Albany; one aunt: Elmira Whitfield, Leesburg; two uncles: Kermit (Sherrie) Brooks and Larry Brooks of Albany; three sister-in-laws: Yvette Martin and Dannette Williams, Albany, and Felisa McNair, Orlando, FL; five nieces: Kisha (Simmy) Davis, Tapetrius Wright and Delancia Williams of Albany, Dalaungwa Williams, Boston, MA and Jasmin Hunt, Bronx, NY; six nephews: Joseph Percell, Bronx, NY, Andrew Dailey, Reginald James, Rodney James, Stephen Wright, Jr., and Dionte Williams of Albany. He also leaves to mourn one great-niece: Alexis Guest, Albany; two great-nephews: Christopher Davis and Reggie James, of Albany. A host of cousins and relatives are left to remember his life. Bobby's favorite passage of scripture is quoted below (KJV):

PSALM 91: ABIDING IN THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY

*HE THAT DWELLETH IN THE SECRET PLACE OF THE MOST HIGH
SHALL ABIDE UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY.
I WILL SAY OF THE LORD,
HE IS MY REFUGE AND MY FORTRESS:
MY GOD; IN HIM WILL I TRUST.
SURELY HE SHALL DELIVER THEE FROM THE SNARE OF THE FOWLER,
AND FROM THE NOISOME PESTILENCE.
HE SHALL COVER THEE WITH HIS FEATHERS,
AND UNDER HIS WINGS SHALT THOU TRUST:
HIS TRUTH SHALL BE THY SHIELD AND BUCKLER.
THOU SHALT NOT BE AFRAID FOR THE TERROR BY NIGHT;
NOR FOR THE ARROW THAT FLIETH BY DAY;*

*NOR FOR THE PESTILENCE THAT WALKETH IN DARKNESS;
NOR FOR THE DESTRUCTION THAT WASTETH AT NOONDAY.
A THOUSAND SHALL FALL AT THY SIDE,
AND TEN THOUSAND AT THY RIGHT HAND;
BUT IT SHALL NOT COME NIGH THEE.
ONLY WITH THINE EYES SHALT THOU BEHOLD
AND SEE THE REWARD OF THE WICKED.
BECAUSE THOU HAST MADE THE LORD, WHICH IS MY REFUGE,
EVEN THE MOST HIGH, THY HABITATION;
THERE SHALL NO EVIL BEFALL THEE,
NEITHER SHALL ANY PLAGUE COME NIGH THY DWELLING.
FOR HE SHALL GIVE HIS ANGELS CHARGE OVER THEE,
TO KEEP THEE IN ALL THY WAYS.*

THE WORSHIP OF GOD THE OFFERING OF PRAISE

WE GATHER TO PRAISE AND THANK GOD FOR THE LIFE OF ROBERT CALLOWAY CUMMINGS, II

THE MUSIC OF THE ORGAN

MISS VALARIE HOLTON, ORGANIST

THE SOUNDING OF THE HOUR

THE PROCESSIONAL

"IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL"

BLISS

THE HYMN OF PRAISE 16

"WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES"

BARNBY

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES MY HEART AWAKING CRIES: MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! ALIKE AT WORK AND PRAYER, TO JESUS I REPAIR: MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! DOES SADNESS FILL MY MIND? A SOLACE HERE I FIND, MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! OR FADES MY EARTHLY BLISS? MY COMFORT STILL IS THIS, MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! IN HEAV'N'S ETERNAL BLISS THE LOVELIEST STRAIN IS THIS, MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! LET EARTH, AND SEA AND SKY FROM DEPTH TO HEIGHT REPLY, MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! BE THIS, WHILE LIFE IS MINE, MY CANTICLE DIVINE: MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED! SING THIS ETERNAL SONG THROUGH ALL THE AGES LONG: MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED!

THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

THE APOSTLE'S CREED

I BELIEVE IN GOD, THE FATHER ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH; AND IN JESUS CHRIST, HIS ONLY SON OUR LORD; WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY, SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE, WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD, AND BURIED; THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE FROM THE DEAD; HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN, AND SITTETH AT THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY; FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD. I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY SPIRIT; THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH, THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS; THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS; THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY, AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING. **AMEN.**

THE INVOCATION

THE REVEREND LORENZO L. HEARD, INTERCESSOR

THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC

"HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW"
MS. V'LORI GAINES, SOLOIST

GABRIEL

THE OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

PSALM 91

THE REVEREND BOBBY DAILEY, READER

THE GLORIA PATRI

MIENEKE

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE HOLY GHOST; AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN. AMEN.

THE NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

II CORINTHIANS 5.1-10

BISHOP WILLIE B. YOUNG, READER

WE CELEBRATE THE LIFE, PASSIONS, AND TIMES OF ROBERT CALLOWAY CUMMINGS, II

THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC

MRS. GERALDINE WEST HUDLEY, SOLOIST

THE REFLECTIONS

ATTORNEY GREG EDWARDS
CO-CHAIRMAN, BOARD OF TRUSTEES (HINES MEMORIAL)
MR. LENZIE GIBSON

WE SURRENDER THE LIFE OF ROBERT CALLOWAY CUMMINGS, II TO GOD AND HIS ETERNITY

THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC

"I THANK YOU LORD"

DOUROUX

THE EULOGY

THE PASTOR

THE RECESSIONAL

"FANTASY FROM PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW"

CROUCH

THE SERVICE OF COMMITTAL

RIVERSIDE CEMETERY

ACTIVE ESCORT

VINCENT GAINES
VICTOR GAINES
VILNIS GAINES
CURTIS ANTHONY

TONY GRIFFIN
COREY GRIFFIN
KEMO JONES
CHARLES NELSON

DARRYL JACKSON
KENNETH SHELTON
RONALD MORMAN
BOUVEIA PORTER

HONORARY ESCORT

STEWARDS, STEWARDESSES, TRUSTEES OF HINES MEMORIAL C.M.E. CHURCH
HOLIDAY SOCIETY CLUB
MONROE COMPREHENSIVE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1981
ALBANY ALUMNAE CHAPTER OF DELTA SIGMA THETA SORORITY

LETTER TO MY DADDY

Dear Daddy,

I love you Dad very much. You took us to football games and did everything for us. What will be done now? You were always nice to people. I'm going to miss you, Dad. Thank you so much for praying for us.

Love you,
ROBERT C. CUMMINGS, III

LETTER TO MY DADDY

Dear Daddy,

The love that we share will go on and on. Thank you for caring and loving us with your heart. Thank you for being a leader for us. No matter what -- you were there for us through the best of times and the worst of times. I am glad to have one of the Greatest Dad's on earth! Thank you for teaching us how to be men. I am honored to be your Son. I'm proud to be a Cummings.

Love you always,
MALCOLM M. CUMMINGS

WORDS FROM THE CUMMINGS FAMILY

The writer, David Thomas, has said, *"Unselfish and noble actions are the most radiant pages in the biography of souls."* He must have known you! Your myriad of kind and unselfish actions this past week has been the strength of our family in so many ways: you visited, you cooked, you brought or sent food, you sent floral arrangements, you called, you sat with us, you catered to our every need, and yes, most of all, **you prayed for us**. If you had given us gold, we could repay you, but we will pass from this life indebted to you for your kindness. Thank you for caring for us and for loving us.

AN ELLIOTT OF ALBANY SERVICE