



## Marie Christina Robinson

July 1, 1936 - February 2, 2020

ROBINSON, Marie Christina (nee: Hayes). February 2, 2020. Age 83. Beloved wife of the late Jule. Loving mother of Randy Robinson (Jennifer), Rick Robinson (Monica), David Robinson, Vickie Paye (Russell), Lynn Gura (Jeffrey) and Lisa Finlay (Kenneth). Proud and loving grandmother of 15 and great-grandmother of 18 plus a 19th great-grandchild to be born in September. Dear sister of Joe Hayes (Joanne), Jim Hayes (Linda), Jean Andrews, Jerry Hayes, the late Veronica Stoyk and the late Rudy Hayes (Pat). Visitation Thursday 3-9pm with 7pm prayers at Wujek-Calcaterra & Sons, Inc., 54880 Van Dyke (at 25 Mile Rd.), Shelby Township. Instate Friday 10:30am until time of 11am Mass at St. Kieran Catholic Church, 53600 Mound Rd. (S. of 25 Mile Rd.), Shelby Township. Interment, Utica Cemetery. Memorial contributions to Heart to Heart Hospice or Right to Life-Lifespan are appreciated. Please share memories with the family at their "On-Line Guestbook" at [WujekCalcaterra.com](http://WujekCalcaterra.com)

# Tribute Wall

“Your year anniversary is coming up next Tuesday. The pain has been extremely deep to lose you, mom. The year has been tougher than I ever imagined it would be. The loss of your physical presence is felt constantly and tears at my heart at times. Your laughter, jokes, talks, time together having coffee breaks, painting your nails, shopping with you when you were still walking with your walker and then shopping for you after I couldn't take you out anymore, listening to music, going to entertainment at the places you lived in, praying the Rosary and other prayers, taking you Holy Communion, your hugs, holding hands, even dancing at times. All in the last three years of your life. And then earlier times of our mall walking together on Saturdays for so many years, our times at Panera Bread and shopping for clothes, towels, etc. Having lunch together sometimes at the mall. Then after dad retired, he joined us a lot on Saturdays. We would stay and visit with the Panera friends you two made. At some point, the mall walking was not going to work anymore as dad's condition got worse and your earlier adjustments to Parkinson's and Dementia were being figured out. We then started meeting at Vince and Joe's. I still have a hard time looking through pictures, watching video clips without crying. I have some of your clothes and wear them with great respect for you. I have your bed, your quilt, some of your pillows and blankets, some of your kitchen towels and dishes, a lamp. All very special to me. And spiritual items like the Our Lady of Perpetual Help icon, your and dad's Holy Bible with your writing in it for the Family Records. They are precious gifts of our Faith. Our spare bedroom has been put together in memory of you with your things. It hurt a lot to set it up but I know you are pleased with it and glad I am now using it as a guest room. I leave a nightlight on for you in the room every night. You didn't like it when it was totally dark in the room. Sometimes I kneel by the bedside like I used to do when you would be in bed sleeping and I would pray the Guardian Angel prayer or St. Michael the Archangel prayer over you before I left from my visit. Sometimes I lean over the bed where your sweet little body laid and hug you. I have special pictures of you and dad all over our home as treasured memories. Your greatest task in this life was to live your Catholic Faith and love dad with all your heart and us kids too. You were always there for us no matter what, you would lay down your life for any of us at any time. You protected us, guided us, disciplined us, cared for us, fed us, clothed us, had fun with us. A great many good memories of you from my younger years, teen years, and adult years remain in my heart and mind. And memories of the year leading up to dad's death, your terrible fall down the stairs, your long recovery, your total grief in losing dad, and the care you needed as your Parkinson's and Dementia progressed quickly all remain. Those are painful memories, but they are also ways that I was being tested in my Faith. Never could I have gotten through that time without HIM. You knew that too. We talked about Faith a lot and we talked about redemptive suffering. You were like "gold being tested in fire". I will always be thankful to GOD that HE gave me you and dad. That HE gave me the time I had with you both, the opportunities to shower you both with my love and dedication and commitment. My life revolved around you once dad was dying and after his death. I was so greatly honored with the privilege of caring for you (along with family). I hated the Parkinson's and Dementia, but they were your crosses to

*carry with our LORD. Marie Christina Robinson's beautiful soul left her suffering body on the Feast of the Presentation of our LORD. I believe you are there with HIM and the Blessed Mother and dad and Bruce and other loved ones). Please keep praying for us, mom! I LOVE YOU AND ALWAYS WILL!*

**Lynn Gura** - January 26, 2021 at 11:22 AM

DR

“*"Mom, I love you. It saddens my heart to think that you're gone because you've always been there for me and my brothers and sisters. It's true that a mother's love never wanes even during times of trouble. I wish I could say that I never caused you heartache or pain, but it wouldn't be true. For that I want to say with all my heart that I am truly sorry. I think we've become closer over the years. I tried to be there for you as you always were for me. As you've gone through hardships, especially over the past few years, your love for your children has shown through. It always touched my heart to see your face light up when you saw me. I learned a lot about you. I never knew you liked dancing and music so much and I'm happy that you enjoyed my singing to you. I'm also glad that I could make you laugh and smile with my little jokes. Before Dad passed, he asked me to take care of you. You meant the world to him and he meant the world to you. Hopefully, he's been watching over you from heaven and approves of all that I've done for you since he's been gone. I'm sure he was there to greet you when you arrived in heaven. It's been great to learn about you and spend time with you. I love you very much mom and will find you in heaven someday because us kids can always find you."*

**David Robinson** - February 09, 2020 at 12:00 AM

VP

“It is very close to the exact moment I saw you take your last breath one week ago...I never thought it would happen, I prayed all day even all week for a miracle that never came.Losing you was unbearable-my dear sweet mother..My rock in life through everything. We had our differences in my teenage years, but after I "grew up" and after having my own daughter, it all made sense. Your love was so unconditional and you worried about me, about all of us no matter how old we became or where we were-a true love of a mother for a child. I will miss your hugs,holding your hand, your huge beautiful smile. Your mommy smell. Your advice. Our coffee breaks, our shopping trips, everything from my childhood with you into the days of doing what I could to help you be happy while you had to be in memory care. Oh how you enjoyed the music and singing! My heart is broken. I can't say it will ever heal. When God took you home, he took the best part of our family and no one can replace you. A piece of me is gone. I love you now & forever mom. This poem is for you:"I MISS YOU. My mind knows that you are in a better place where there is no pain,you are at peace. I understand that, I just wish I could explain that to my HEART. There is an empty space in it that nothing will ever fill. I grieve, but I know my tears are for me. We will be together again..Until then, my love will ALWAYS be with you." I truly hope you are in God's Garden. Happy. Smiling. Watching over us with Dad."

Vickie Paye - February 09, 2020 at 12:00 AM

CS

“I took care of marie while she was at anthology of Rochester she was a sweet lady to care for we use to joke about her middle name being christina and my middle name being marie she will be missed and was loved by somany"

Christina steenbergh - February 06, 2020 at 12:00 AM

JS

“I'll always remember Mrs. Robinson with that gentle, loving smile on her face. I know she is now at peace with our Lord, but I am praying for my dear friend Lynn and the entire family in this painful loss. Sending you all my love."

Julie S - February 05, 2020 at 12:00 AM

BD

“Dear Robinson Family,  
I am sorry for your loss. I loved seeing Marie and the family while she was at Anthology. I'm sending my thoughts and prayers your way.  
Love,"

Bobbie Davidge - February 05, 2020 at 12:00 AM

PF

“ *"So very sorry for your loss Lynn and Jeff! Praying."*

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**Potemski Family** - February 04, 2020 at 12:00 AM