



## Robert L. Sanders

June 29, 1976 - March 21, 2004

Early Sunday Morning, God whispered in a quiet voice from heaven in a voice only He could hear. With outstretched wings He cradled His son for his new home and everlasting life. Robert L. Sanders Jr., son of Mae Starr and the late Robert L. Sanders Sr., was born on June 29, 1976 and received his wings on March 21, 2004. Robert, affectionately known as "Bug," was a very loving and outgoing person. He had a charming smile that attracted attention. Bug was a playful and friendly young man who spread cheer wherever he went. He received his education in the Baltimore City Public Schools. He was a devoted son and loyal friend. He loved to hang out with his friends. Play basketball, video games and collect electric gadgets and toys. Bug was a true sportsman who loved the outdoors. He loved riding dirt bikes and driving fast cars. He loved to have "fun" and not a day went by that he did not smile or make you laugh. He leaves to mourn his best friend and confidante, the love of his life, his mother, Mae Starr; brother, Donnell Sanders; grandmother, Almenta Bennett of Boston, Massachusetts; and uncle, Jackie Bennett; three aunts, Phyllis Bennett, Ann Bennett and Tiretha Nixon; three loyal comrades, Six, Fat Cat and Food; loving and devoted, loyal friend, Alphonsine Harley.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Robert L. Sanders*

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March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Robert L. Sanders*

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October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *To the Sanders' Family: I am sorry to learn about your loss. I send my sincere condolences to the family and friends. May the scriptures found at John 5: 28& 29 be a source of comfort for you; Almighty God promise to resurrect our dearly beloved ones into a beautiful paradise.(Luke 23: 43)##imported-begin##Denise King##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 Just think there will come a time not only will death be no more but Jehovah promises that no one will have to say I'm sick according to Isaiah 33:24. I feel the need to express these words of hope because so many of us today treasure the gift of life and we do all we can to maintain it to hold on to it. That is why it hurts so badly when our loved ones die. With so many of us desiring life today no matter how good or bad it is we still want life here on earth. No one looks forward to that time of death. That is why I am under obligation by the spirit and love of God to share that hope that is in our near future that the righteous shall inherit the earth and reside upon it forever according to Psalms 37: 29 along with the above stated promises on a paradise and peaceful earth. We all can hold true to this everlasting promise because Isaiah 55:11 states all the words Jehovah have spoken WILL NOT RETURN WITHOUT RESULTS. What a wonderful prospect for our future especially enlight of the fact that Hebrews 6:18 States of God, it is IMPOSSIBLE for him to lie.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ With ever death comes and new life to the world ! I THOUGHT I SAW YOUR FACE TODAY IN THE SPARKEL OF THE MORNING SUN, AND THEN I HEARD THE ANGLE SAY... "YOUR WORK ON EARTH IS DONE" I THOUGHT I HEARD YOUR VOICE TODAY, YOU LAUGHED YOUR HEARTY LAUGH, AND THEN I HEARD THE ANGEL SAY... "THERE'S PEACE DEAR AT LAST," I THOUGHT I FELT YOUR TOUCH TODAY IN THE BREEZE THAT RUSTLED BY, AND THEN I HEARD THE ANGEL SAY... "THE SPIRIT NEVER DIES." I THOUGHT I SAW MY BROKEN HEART IN THE CRESCENT OF THE MOON, AND THEN I HEARD THE ANGEL SAY... "THE LORD IS COMING SOON." I THOUGHT THAT YOU HAD LEFT ME FOR THE STARS SO FAR ABOVE, AND THEN I HEARD THE ANGEL SAY... "HE LEFT YOU ITH HIS LOVE." I THOUGHT THAT I WOULD MISS YOU SO AND NEVER FIND MY WAY, AND THEN I HEARD THE ANGEL SAY... "HE'S WITH YOU EVEY DAY ." THE SUN, THE WIND , THE MOON, AND THE STARS WILL FOREVER BE AROUND, REMINDING ME OF THE LOVE WE SHARED AND THE PEACE YOU'VE FINALLY FOUND. LOVINGLY, THREE 1/2 FOR YOU I BREATHE AGAIN.....##imported-begin##THREE##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ YOU ARE NEVER FAR FROM MY THOUGHTS...##imported-begin##PRECIOUS##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ TODAY'S YOUR BIRTHDAY ANOTHER YEAR GONE BY , U ARE STILL IN MY DAY'S .. RIP##imported-begin##PRECIOUS##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ You up and left that night I tried. That night were the fear and theft of love collide. I froze to the ground when I saw your name, Upon that wooden cross above your grave. You sang into the wind for me to hear. Once again your voice in my ear, you said, God gave me wings, so I had to become an angel for him. Im not there, but in your heart i aint dead. I cried the night away. The cold my blanket, The tears my pillow. I just can not forget..... the memories..... the laughs..... the smiles..... hard to build love again, its not some arts and crafts. My heart can't be glued together. My smiles can't be shined with glitter. It's too hard to get over you... My dreams seem like nightmares waiting to be true. But God did give you wings. And you Did accept the offering. Now you fly up and beyond. While I lay down here suffering. I cry myself to sleep, my only lullaby. I cut myself too deep with words, only to drain my pen dry. the pain my only companion.... defeat my best friend. death my only love.... but i breathe to live till the end... Just because God gave you wings.##imported-begin##PRECIOUS##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM