



Robert Mitchell Green

October 27, 1954 - February 17, 2004

Robert Mitchell Green was born to Clinton and Dorothy Green on October 27, 1954. A lifelong resident of Baltimore, Maryland he attended Baltimore City Public Schools and worked many years for Bethlehem Steel. Affectionately known as Mitchell to his family and friends, he was also called “Chinaman” and “Mitch.” He was a dedicated friend to many and well loved, well liked and respected. Mitchell could be called upon to be of help in a pinch and went out of his way to support both family and friends. Though Mitchell was never a father, he showered love and gifts on his nieces and nephews and later his great nieces and nephews as well as the children of his friends. He loved children and enjoyed holiday and family gatherings. A reliable, hardworking man; before his retirement in 2001 due to disability, he frequently worked more than one job. Nothing pleased Mitchell more than to be able to support and work for himself. Mitchell is survived by his sisters; Mone’, Inez, Jadi, Ruth, Clarice and Clara; two brother-in-laws, several aunts and uncles; many nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, his god-daughter, Raven Randall and many, many special friends. He was preceded in death by his parents and older brother Clinton, Jr.

Tribute Wall



“ Robert Mitchell Green

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ Robert Mitchell Green

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but knows 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 What a wonderful prospect for our future.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ We may never see tomorrow, there's no written guarantees. And things that happen yesterday , belong to history. We cannot predict the future, and we cannot change the past. We have just the present moment; we must treat it as our last. We must make this moment precious, for it will not come again, and we can never be content, with things that might have been. kind words we fail to say today, may ever be unsaid, For we know not how short may be the path that lies ahead. We pray that your trust in God will keep you in this time of need.##imported-begin##Cynthia Davis##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM