



# Robbie Mae Parker

AUG 18, 1920 - FEB 5, 2014



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## **Robbie Mae Parker**

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**R**obbie Mae Parker, The Yellow Rose of Texas, passed away on February 5, 2014, after complications from a fall. Born in Houston, Texas, August 18, 1920, she first stepped foot outside the heat of the South when she married Dick Parker in 1946 and he transported her to the wilderness of New Hampshire where they made their home for 66 years in the Newport/Newbury/Sunapee areas. This is where she spent the rest of her life being an influential and tireless community supporter. Robbie proudly worked in Newport's insurance business at Gauthier & Woodard and in the jewel business at MJ Harrington. She raised her children to exemplify her selfless traits as she chauffeured them to schools in Newbury, New London and Newport. Robbie dedicated her life to helping others and lived a joyful life doing so. She sang from her soul in the South Church choir, roasted numerous turkeys, and baked supreme cookies, all for sharing with her many friends in the Lake Sunapee area. Robbie's final seven months of life were spent sharing sunny adventures in Utah with her grandson, Ben, who dedicated his life to helping his grandmother and providing joy by playing the piano while Robbie sang her favorite songs. Many will miss her beautiful smile and positive confident influence.

Robbie is survived by children, Mary, Bob and Jim, six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Memorials may be made to the South Congregational Church, 20 Church St., Newport, NH 03773, or [www.thesouthchurch.org](http://www.thesouthchurch.org). Robbie's interment will take place in the Spring/Summer in both her hometowns of Houston, Texas, and Newport, NH. Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.premierfuneral.com](http://www.premierfuneral.com).



## Tribute Wall

**Robbie Mae Parker**

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BW

**Ben Warren** posted:

Growing up, I have fond memories of eating Cracklin' Oat Bran for breakfast in the kitchen of her former New Hampshire home, and then doing a variety of tasks: maybe my brother Zach and I would build an igloo against the retaining wall of the driveway just outside the garage...or I would go into the dark and dusty basement and play the old piano my uncle Jim used to practice on as a child. My interest in old show tunes and torch songs came from playing them on this piano while Grammy would make dinner. In the final weeks of her life, I was happy that my mother Mary purchased a small record player for her room so I could play Grammy familiar soundtracks or popular artists from her High School years. In closing, I will share the lyric she used to speak to me when talking about an old jump-rope song she used to sing as a child: "3, 6, 9 The goose drank wine The monkey chew tobacco on the streetcar line The line broke, the monkey got choked And they all went to heaven in a little rowboat Clap Pat - Clap Pat - Clap Pat - Clap Slap Clap Pat! Clap your hand... Pat it on your partner hand... right hand Clap Pat! Clap your hand... Cross it with your left arm Pat your partner left palm Clap Pat! Clap your hand... Pat your partner right palm Clap Slap! Clap your hand... I will love you forever Grammy and may you Rest in Peace.

March 7 at 4:32 PM

ZW

**Zachary Warren** posted:

I'm very proud to be one of Robbie's grandson's: she was a wonderful grandmother. I have fond memories of her sending me baked goods when away at summer camp as a grade-schooler and even into my college days! When in elementary school I recall a trip to Texas visiting extended family. My brother, Ben, and I rode in a giant, powder blue, Cadillac Fleetwood Brougham with a pillowy white leather interior from Houston to Corpus Christy. The car was owned by either Robbie's brother or cousin (I can't recall which to be sure). My brother and I were both impressed with the size of this car - you could lay down cross-wise on the back seat with room to spare! The ride was like being in a boat: it seemed to float over every little crack and pothole in the road. I love you, Grammy!

March 6 at 5:48 AM

SP

**Susan B Parker** posted:

Libby and I are feeling sad about Aunt Robbie's passing. We loved visiting with her whenever we were in Newport which was often. We are also sending condolences from Aunt Jinny who on Thursday asked me to send something to you. As you know she has no e-mail therefore, this is the only way to send her message electronically to you for the Guest Book. Looking forward to catching up with you all later in the Spring. Love, Cousin Susan

March 1 at 4:05 AM



## Tribute Wall

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**Mary Parker** posted:

You were the best Mom that a daughter could wish for. I miss you more than words can express.  
Keep singing, Mom...you are in my heart and soul forever.

February 27 at 9:12 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Robbie by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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