



Troy R. Robinson

April 24, 1941 - November 19, 2013

Mr. Troy R. Robinson

Mitchell, GA—Funeral Services for Mr. Troy R. Robinson, 72, of Blume Road, Mithcell, GA, who entered into rest November 19, 2013, will be conducted Friday at 1 o'clock from the Posey Funeral Chapel. Pastor Charles Reese officiating. Interment in Westview Cemetery.

Mr. Robinson was a lifelong resident of Columbia County, GA. and was a member of Mill Creek Baptist Church. He was retired from Delta Airlines after 30 years of service.

Survivors include his wife of 25 years, Rosemary Robinson; three sons and daughters-in-law, Jason and Ann Robinson, North Augusta, SC, Billy and Courtney Clements, North Augusta, SC, and Josh Clements and his fiancé Ayla Harville, Thomson, GA; two daughters and son-in-law, Diana Ramsey, North Carolina, Jill and Michael Morgensen, North Augusta, SC; seven grandchildren; two sisters, Mary Harrison and Louise Henn both of Luthersville, GA; a number of nieces and nephews.

Pallbearers will be Billy Clements, Josh Clements, Garry Randolph, Bradley Randolph, Jason Robinson and Michael Morgensen.

The family will receive friends at the funeral home one hour prior to the service.

Posey Funeral Directors of North Augusta in charge of arrangements (803.278.1181). Visit the registry online at www.poseyfuneraldirectors.com

Cemetery Details

Westview Cemetery

2051 Division Street
Augusta, GA 30904

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 22. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Posey Funeral Directors
1307 Georgia Avenue
North Augusta, SC

Service

NOV 22. 1:00 PM (ET)

Posey Funeral Chapel
1307 Georgia Avenue
North Augusta, SC 29841

Tribute Wall



“ Troy R. Robinson

October 06, 2023 at 06:29 AM



“ Troy R. Robinson

September 24, 2022 at 12:12 PM



“ Janice Stevenson Smith lit a candle in
memory of Troy R. Robinson



Janice stevenson smith - November 21, 2013 at 09:47 PM

BB

“ It has been thirty years since I worked with Troy, but the memories I have of him are as fresh in my mind today as if it were yesterday. Each employee of Delta Air Lines had a unique personality, and those unique personalities were brought to life by the nicknames given by fellow employees. Those nicknames replaced given names, and as uncomplimentary as most of them were, no one seemed to mind or took offense. There was Rabbit, Tree, Root, Bones, Melon Head, Water Head, King Fish, Cool Breeze, Flash Gordon, Java Man, Silver Tongue, and Whip Lash just to name a few. The name conferred upon Troy was "Grits." The only explanation I was ever given as to why he received that name was that he was so poor when he was a child that the only thing he ever ate was grits. That name was well established before I came to be a part of the Delta family in Augusta in 1976.

I wish I had a dollar for every time Grits made his way into conversations I have had through the years. Troy's approach to life made its way into board meetings, Bible studies, and even sermon illustrations. I never met a man who personified Matthew 6:27 more than Troy where our Lord asked the question, "Which of you by worrying can add one cubit to his statue?" Grits never worried about anything. When I say anything, I truly mean anything. We could have diversions from Atlanta, and the lobby filled with stranded, angry passengers and Troy would just laugh. If a plane arrived in Augusta with each passenger missing at least one piece of luggage, Troy laughed. If his cash drawer was a million dollars short today and a million dollars over tomorrow --as it normally was -- Troy laughed. It was as if God had given Troy a unique gift of living life moment by moment. The only time he ever thought of the word worry was when I would ask him why he was not worried about life's tragedies unfolding all around us on any given day at Delta. I once asked him would he worry at all if he knew he was to be hanged at high noon. He looked at me and laughed, but quickly added, "Would I get a new rope?"

It wasn't just in church that Troy continued to be a part of my life.

Whether it was being stopped in traffic that stretched for miles due to a wreck up ahead, or arriving at a motel in the middle of the night only to find my reservation was lost, I thought of Troy. I knew that his response would always be the same: a simple laugh.

The world has lost a kind and gentle man. We all need to pause and consider Troy's life and remember how he made life so much better. I hope the next time I face one of life's many trials that I can simple stop and ask as Troy would, "Will I get a new rope?"

Rest in peace, continue to laugh. I shall never forget you.

Respectfully, Rev. Barry "H. Rap" Brown (aka "Cool Breeze")

Barry L. Brown - November 21, 2013 at 08:26 AM