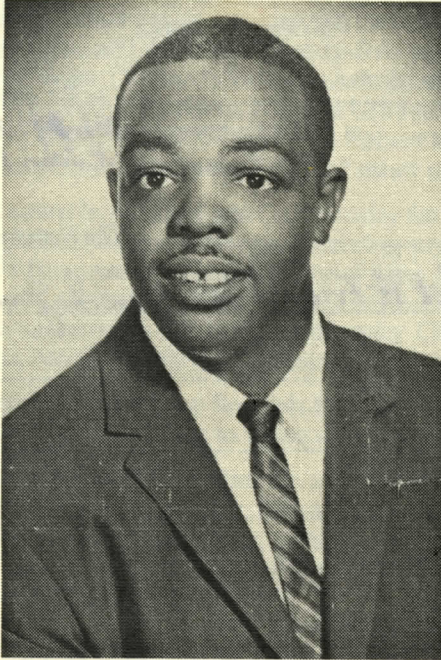




In Loving Memory
of
MR. ROBERT RANDOLPH PATTERSON
(June 27, 1936 - January 23, 1995)



Thursday, January 26, 1995
11:30 A.M.

St. Joseph's A. M. E. Church
2521 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina 27707

The Reverend Philip R. Cousin, Jr., Pastor
Officiating Minister



The Obituary

ROBERT RANDOLPH PATTERSON was born on June 27, 1936 to the late Will Patterson and the late Ida Johnson Patterson. He departed this life on Monday, January 23, 1995 at his residence in Durham, NC, after a brief illness.

Robert, a native of Durham, NC attended the City Schools and Durham Technical Institute where he earned his nursing diploma.

Robert started his professional career as a photographer at Strawbridge Studio. Becoming restless for greater challenges, he enrolled in Durham Technical Institute for what would become the career that permitted Robert to express a way to serve all humanity. Twenty-five years of nursing at Duke University Medical Center, Durham's Veterans Administration Medical Center, Lincoln Community Center, Durham, NC and University of North Carolina Memorial Hospital, Chapel Hill, NC, allowed Robert to be an instrument of healing as a dedicated nurse and supervisor of other nurses.

Robert was also known in the Durham Community for his love of music. He began his singing career at an early age, receiving professional training in piano and voice. He was past musical director of New Bethel Baptist Church and in 1979, served as Minister of Music for the Centennial Celebration at New Bethel. He was a member of the Duke University Chapel Choir and was known throughout North Carolina as a desirable soloist.

After years of active service in the Scottish Rite Freemasons, Robert a 32nd degree Brother, became an advisor to those seeking the path of truth.

He leaves two brothers, William Patterson and Willie Patterson; one sister, Martha Lee Patterson Bason; one uncle, Richard Patterson; a host of nephews, nieces, great-nephews and great-nieces; friends in the community of music; retired and new nurses and many, many friends who came to know Robert through his helping hand and open heart.

Lucille Johnson Smith
SARAH BELL-LUCAS

"The Lord Is My Sheperd"

The Lord is my Sheperd,
And I am His Lamb,
Who loves in spite
Of the way that I am.
And I sometimes think maybe,
Because of this
I have never felt bitter,
Unloved or alone;
Though sometimes I grieve for,
My loved ones now gone.
For, I have always believed in,
The words He has said;
That the spirit lives on,
Though the body is dead.

The Family