

PALLBEARERS

Kenneth Daniel Sr.
Darryl Clark
Bradley Craig

Christopher Williams
Danielyo Daniel-McCauley
Tyrone Kemp

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Walter Rogers
Warren (Pete) Moore
Donnie Lewis
Clifford Daniel

William (Smokey) Robinson
Mark Scott
David Finley
Reginald Daniel

FLOWER BEARERS

Friends of the Family

INTERMENT

Woodlawn Cemetery
19975 Woodward
Detroit, MI

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

James H. Cole Home For Funerals, Inc.
Northwest Chapel
16100 Schaefer Hwy. • Detroit, Michigan 48235
(313) 835-3997
www.jameshcole.com

2624 W. Grand Blvd. • Detroit, Michigan
(313) 873-0771

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family of the late **Bobby Rogers** acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, the many comforting messages, floral tributes and other expressions of kindness evidenced at this time in thought and deeds.

Discover
where it all began!

MOTOWN

Celebrating
THE LIFE
OF

Robert Edward "Bobby"
ROGERS

FEBRUARY 19, 1940 - MARCH 3, 2013

Service to be held

Monday, March 11, 2013
10:00 A.M. Family Hour • 11:00 A.M. Service

Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church
2080 W. Grand Blvd. • Detroit, Michigan
Dr. Kenneth E. Harris, Officiating Pastor
Sr. Pastor, Detroit Baptist Temple

THE OBITUARY

Robert "Bobby" Rogers

The Miracle of life began for **Robert Edward "Bobby" Rogers**, on February 19, 1940, in Detroit, Michigan. He was the first of seven children born to the union of Robert James and Lois Winifred Rogers. His parents, and sisters Jeanette Cullum, Jacqueline "Jackie" Rogers, Geraldine "Jerri" Childs, and daughter Robin Foucher, preceded him in death.

Wrapped in the love and security of a warm, close-knit family Bobby always felt free to explore his many interests, mastering most of whatever he attempted. It was during his high school years, attending Cass Technical High School, and graduating from Northeastern High School that he developed a passion for music. He, Claudette Rogers (later Robinson), and friends Pete Moore, Ronnie White, and William "Smokey" Robinson formed a group called "The Matadors". Once the spark was lit, his passion for music and entertaining carried throughout a career spanning more than 55 years, partnered with those same friends from his school days.

Berry Gordy recognized the potential of the group and in 1957 they were the first act he signed to manage and produce. In 1959 Berry Gordy founded Motown Records. Changing their name to the Miracles, they became the first act signed to Motown Records, and Bobby's cousin Claudette was the first female artist signed to the company. In 1960 The Miracles earned Motown their first million selling single "Shop Around." They were Motown Royalty becoming one of the most successful recording acts in the world.

Bobby enjoyed the familial atmosphere among all of the acts, and always felt proud of his membership in the Motown family. He was a performing member of the Miracles, but was also able to express his individual talent as a writer, sharing writing credit on the Temptations first hit "The Way You Do The Things You Do," The Contours "First I look at the purse," Marvin Gaye's "Ain't that Peculiar," The Miracles "Going to a Go-Go," and several others.

You can't mistake that it is Bobby's voice in the adlib opening of mega hit "What's Going On," by Marvin Gaye. He and a couple of the Detroit Lions football team members were in the studio when Marvin asked them to help start-off the song. Typical of Bobby he can be heard saying (in his playful manner) "Hey man, what's your name? Everything is everything," and "It's just a groovy party, man, I can dig it".

You can discern Bobby's rich baritone accompanying Smokey on the group's hit "You Really Got a Hold on Me," and his growl on the Miracles million selling single "Love Machine." You always got the sense that he truly enjoyed what he was doing, and he always made it more fun for all those around him.

In 1972 when Smokey left the group, he was replaced by William Griffin. The Miracles continued to make million selling records and albums. After a brief disbandment of the group Bobby put together a new group including David Finley, maintaining the name The Miracles and he continued to perform as the only original member. It wasn't until health complications made it impossible for him to perform that he stopped touring. When asked about the rigors of continuing to perform Bobby would laugh vowing to "push it til the wheels fall off."

Bobby has received numerous awards and recognitions for his professional accomplishments, including induction into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, a Star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame, Grammy awards, recognition by the National Library of Congress, a park and a street in his home town of Detroit named in honor of the Miracles, and many more. He cherished them all, but none as much as his most valued recognition, "The World's Best Father" bestowed by his children. While he was Bobby to friends and fans, and Daddy to his children, he was "Diddy" to his baby girl Bobbae.

His private life reflected the man he was. His generosity was ever present, but never more so than at the Christmas holidays when son Robert III, recalls the mountains of gifts that would be crammed into the car so they could be delivered to all family members, in-laws, and friends.

His children adored him, and he was a protective papa bear toward them. He had an answer for everything. When daughter Kim wanted to go to the movie with a neighbor boy, and was told by her mother that she was too young for an un-chaperoned date, Bobby couldn't bear to see her disappointment. He solved it by announcing that they would all go to the movie. Mommy, Dad, Kim, and date all went to the theatre, so I guess you could say Kim's first date was a double date with her parents.

Few know that Bobby's hobby was home renovations. He could tile a floor or countertop, put up framework, and tackle other projects as if he were a master handy-man.

He was even-tempered, calm and rational. Rarely showing anger, Bobby could quash most heated situations with his calmness, or when that failed, by making you laugh. His laugh was contagious, and there was no antidote for his sense of humor. Always the life of the party, he lit up a room with his presence. He loved life and it loved him in return.

Bobby married Joan Hughes on his birthday more than 32 years ago. Their marriage was an example of unconditional love and mutual respect. Their love of God and each other allowed them to enjoy their life together, and in later years sustained them through the tough times of his health challenges. Joan was at his bedside when he gave a quiet sigh, and relaxed into the arms of God, on Sunday, March 3, 2013.

In addition to a world of adoring fans, friends, industry peers, and others who were touched in some way by his genuine goodness, Bobby leaves to celebrate his life and cherish his memory; his loving wife Joan, son Robert Rogers III of Southfield, Michigan, daughters Kimberly Hughes of Beverly Hills, California, Gina Belinda Hughes, and Bobbae LaWanda Rogers of Southfield, Michigan, grandchildren Brandi Williams-Harris, Amber Foucher, and Malik Foucher, a brother, Walter Rogers, 2 sisters, Louise Clark, and Azzile Kenney, and cousin and fellow group mate Claudette Robinson of Beverly Hills, California.

The Measure Of A Man

The measure of a man is not found in the things he owns or what he has saved for retirement or even his accomplishments. The true measure of a man is found in his faith and his heart. It's found in the friends and family who stayed by him, the strength he displays under pressure, the sensitivity he unashamedly expresses. And it's found in the truth of his words, the genuineness of his life, his unselfish actions, and the values he lives by.

Determine the measure of a man not by admiring his trophies, nor by comparing him to other men either weaker or stronger. Determine the measure of a man by how much you trust him and believe in him, and by how much his life enhances yours.



THE ORDER OF SERVICE

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. I Corinthians 2:9



Missing you already. I'm so terribly sad at times too... hmmm... BUT! YOU ARE FREE! and with the one who created you and loves you most. Note to self: "The sting of death is swallowed up in Christ" (1 Corin. 15:56)..... push it til the wheels fall off! Thank you for caring about me. Thank you for being my Dad. THANK YOU for everything. My life was better because you were in it.

Kim



Diddy, we have so many memories with you and just for that we thank you. You were the best "Diddy" in the world and we will cherish that forever. Whether flying a kite, or riding the hand-made go-cart, you were always there never leaving our side. We will miss your unique laughter, those great bear hugs, and your gentle kisses. Your memory shall rest calmly in our hearts as we go on our journey.

Love, Robert III and Bobbae



Dear Daddy, Nothing will be the same without you, but everything in my life is better because you were my Daddy.
Love, Gina



Our family has another Miracle in heaven. Bobby, we love you and will miss everything about you. We've come too far to end it now.... Miracles, Family and Friends Forever!

The Miracles; Claudette, Pete and Smokey

My Dear Bobby, you will be greatly missed, and I will always have my "NOTE".
Love and God's daily "Miracles," (cuz) Claudette



Uncle Bobby, We love you too!!!
Berry, Tamla, Lyric, Thomas, Alexis and Tyson (blushing)

We Love you Uncle Bobby. We will miss you and we appreciate everything you've ever said to us. The little speeches and long lectures will always be with us.
Your Niece and Nephews, Tank, Toya, DeJuan, Daryl, and Devin



My Dear Brother-Friend, in the words of Jesus Christ "Be ye as a child." So many times we acted like children, laughing, joking, and enjoying such fun times. You and Joan were "family" during my divorced, single mom years and our bonds are eternal. You have been a blessing to us all and I will miss you with all my heart.

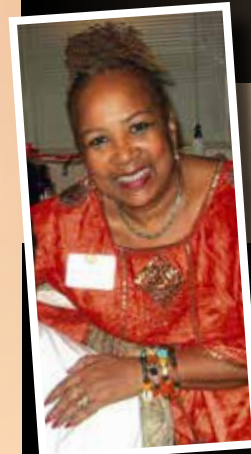
Jo Keita

Bobby's spirit, his laughter, the light in his eyes will stay with us forever. He is gone now, physically only. He lives in our hearts, he lives in our thoughts.

Issa Keita

Joan our prayers are with you and your family. Bobby will always be in our heart. You both were there for us when Levi and Josie died. Love you with all our heart.

Rhonda Walker-Dunn, Cliniece Stubbs and Family



- Organ Prelude
- Song Detroit Baptist Temple Choir
- Scripture
Old Testament - Pastor Raymond McCarver, Faith Restoration Ministries
New Testament - Rev. Kenita Ruth Harris, Reformed Church of America, NYC
- Prayer Pastor Semmeal Thomas
City Covenant Church
- Song Motown Gospel Choir
- Acknowledgments of Cards and Condolences Sandra Thompson
- Special Note from Chuck Jackson Recording Artist..... Harlana Williams
- Remarks *Please Limit to 2 Minutes* - Deacon Joe Nelson
- Obituary Claudette Robinson
- Greeting, Host Pastor Dr. Nathan Harris
- Song Minister Karisa Harris-Turner
- Eulogy Dr. Kenneth E. Harris
Sr. Pastor, Detroit Baptist Temple
- Recessional
- Organ Postlude

*I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.
St. John 11: 25-26*



BR w/Martha Reeves & The Supremes Mary Wilson

Precious Memories

