

Celebrating the life of

ROBERT
ALEXANDER
"BOBBY"
FULLER

September 10th, 1946 - September 12th, 2021



October 15th, 2021 | Friday

*ROBERT ALEXANDER "BOBBY" FULLER
HOMEGOING ORDER OF SERVICE*

PRELUDE

MUSICAL SELECTION

WELCOME

REVEREND DR. STERLING MORSE

INVOCATION

REVEREND DR. STERLING MORSE

MUSICAL SELECTION

"VICTORY IS MINE"(BOBBY'S
FAVORITE)

SCRIPTURE READINGS:

PSALMS 23

AMY MUMO OGUNSUNLADE

1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18

& JUNE MUMO KIRSCH

2 TIMOTHY 4:7-8

(GREAT NIECES-IN-LAW)

MUSICAL SELECTION

UNYIITE NA GUOKO NJIKARE NAWE -
"HOLD MY HAND, I STAY WITH YOU"

PRAYER OF CONSOLATION

REV. MORSE

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

VLADIMIR JEAN-CHARLES
(FRIEND)



Order of Service (Cont.)

FIFTEENTH STREET PRESBYTERIAN

CHURCH TRIBUTES:

REV. DR. PERZAVIA PRAYLOW

READ BY REV. MORSE

CLERK OF SESSION TRIBUTE ELDER ADELE MCCULLOUGH-GRAHAM

FAMILY TRIBUTES:

FAMILY

RICHARD FULLER (BROTHER)

FAMILY

ARTHUR FULLER (BROTHER)

FAMILY

KOBIE FULLER (NEPHEW)

FAMILY

REV. PIETY W. KAMUYU (SISTER-IN-LAW)

READ BY HER GRANDDAUGHTER,

TAMALA KAMUYU

FAMILY

MRS. MUMBI GRACE-MUGAKI FULLER

(WIFE)

FAMILY/FRIEND

VLADIMIR JEAN-CHARLES (FRIEND

FORMER COLLEAGUE, EDISON ELECTRIC

INSTITUTE)

FAMILY/FRIEND

SANDRA D.MELONE (FRIEND; FORMER

COLLEAGUE, SEARCH FOR COMMON

GROUND)

"IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL"

MUSICAL SELECTION

REV. MORSE

EULOGY: WORDS OF COMFORT

REV. MORSE

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

."WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

RECESSIONAL



Musical Selection 1

Led By: Miriam Musau

VICTORY IS MINE

Victory is mine, Victory is mine
Victory today is mine.

I told Satan to get thee behind,
Victory today is mine.

(Repeat)

Joy is mine, Joy is mine,
I know that joy is mine.
I told Satan to get thee behind,
I know that joy is mine.

Happiness is mine, Happiness is mine,
Happiness today is mine.
I told Satan to get thee behind,
Happiness today is mine.

When I rose this morning, I didn't have no doubt,
I knew that the Lord would bring me out.
I fell on my knees, Said, "Lord help me please"
Got up singing and shouting the victory.

Victory is mine, Victory is mine,
Victory today is mine.

I told Satan to get thee behind,
Victory today is mine

(Repeat)

Victory is mine, Victory is mine,
Victory today is mine.

I told Satan, I told Satan, I told Satan, I told Satan
I told Satan, I told Satan, I told Satan, I told Satan

I told Satan To get thee behind,
Victory - today - is – mine!!!!



Musical Selection 2

Led By: Miriam Musau

UNYITE NA GUOKO, NJIKARAGE NAWÉ (Kikuyu Lyrics)

Ũnyite na guoko, njikarage nawe,
Ndĩkuũfire mũtĩ wakwa wa kwambĩrwo;
Njikarage nawe mathĩnainĩ mothe,
Nĩgetha ũndeithie kũhotana

Refrain

Mwathani nĩnjũĩ, ndũkandiga,
Na nĩngwenda kuona riri wa Igũrũ;
Ũhithe o harĩa thũ ĩtangĩnyona:
Mehia makwa mothe ũmeherie.

Naniĩ nĩnjũĩ ndirĩ hinya Mwathani
Wa gwĩtirĩrĩria nditi cia Caitani
Na thuti cia mwĩrĩ, na wendo wa arata,
Na mũago ya thĩ ĩtarĩ a bata. (Refrain)

Mwathani nĩ ugĩte kũrĩ hĩndĩ ũgoka,
Ũgatware andũ aku Igũrũ makahurũke;
Ũndeithie gũtiga mũhang'o ya thĩ ĩno;
Nĩguo hote gwĩthagathaga. (Refrain)

Ndarĩkia gũkinya mũciĩ ũcio wa Igũrũ,
Caitani ndagacoka gũũthĩnia rĩngĩ;
Baba nĩakahĩmbĩria na moko merĩ,
Na ahurũkie wendoinĩ wake. (Refrain)

HOLD MY HAND, I STAY WITH YOU (English Translation)

Lord hold my hand and abide with me
While I bear my crucifixion cross
Abide with me in all my tribulations
So that you may help me to keep ready

Refrain:

My Lord, I know that you will never forsake me
It is my desire to see the Heavenly Glory
Hide me from all my enemies
Where you foresee danger, please hide me.

Lord I know that I have no strength
To withstand the pressure which Satan exerts
Desires of the flesh, pressure from friends,
And the worldly pleasures, which are all Vanity.
(Refrain)

My Lord, you have said that one day you will come
back,

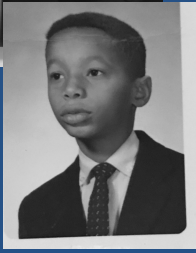
To take your people to rest in your Heavenly
Kingdom

Lord, help me to put aside misleading worldly
desires,
So that I may be ready for your coming. (Refrain)

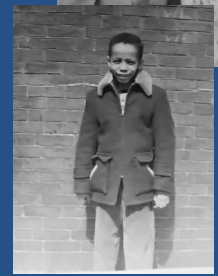
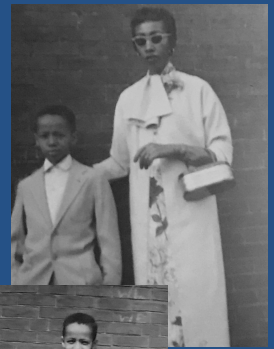
When I reach that heavenly Home
Satan will never again torment me
My heavenly Father will embrace me with both
Arms

And rest me in His Eternal Love. (Refrain)

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF ROBERT ALEXANDER “BOBBY” FULLER



We've gathered together to celebrate the life and memories of Robert Alexander “Bobby” Fuller, a dearly beloved and devoted husband; a beloved brother; a beloved uncle and great-uncle; a beloved friend and colleague; and more. Bobby transitioned peacefully to Eternal Glory on Sunday, September 12, 2021, at the George Washington University Hospital. He had just celebrated his 75th Birthday.



His Early Life:

Robert Alexander “Bobby” Fuller was born on September 10, 1946, in Boston, Massachusetts, the last-born among four children: Charlotte, Arthur, Richard and Bobby, born to Richmond and Virginia Fuller. Bobby was raised in a hard-working blue collar family in the South End of Boston, which at the time was a predominantly black community. Both of his mother’s parents died when she was very young and his dad emigrated from Jamaica when he was 19. As a result, Bobby had no grandparents close by. However, his dad's aunt and uncle from Jamaica lived close by and they really filled the role of grandparents. His dad’s aunt and uncle did a fair amount of childcare for Bobby’s parents, and that same uncle, Uncle Sam, was Bobby's Godfather. So, as a child, Bobby was deeply immersed in the Jamaican American culture. He attended Saint Cyprian's Episcopal Church, a predominantly Jamaican American Church. In fact, adult Bobby always spoke proudly of his Jamaican heritage and liked to call himself a “Jamaican American.”

His Education:

Bobby Fuller received his early education in the Boston public school system. Always a very smart student, he graduated from English High School near the top of his class, in 1964. Bobby attended Northeastern University on a full academic scholarship. He chose Northeastern for its structured Co-op Education system that balances classroom-based theory with practical work experience prior to graduation, enabling students to gain practical experience in their field of study. He graduated with a Bachelor of Science (Honors) degree in 1970. He also studied at the University of Wisconsin, Madison and Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, Maryland.

His Professional Life:

Buoyed by the Co-op educational experience from Northeastern University, Bobby Fuller spent his initial five years post-graduation (1970-1975) gaining valuable work experience in various short-term professional positions in the private sector and government. Experiences gained included evaluation research, program development and evaluation, teaching school, job evaluation, personnel management and training, employee hiring and selection, among others. These experiences essentially set him on the trajectory of the human resources and administration profession.

Over the almost five decades that followed, Bobby Fuller became a highly accomplished professional in International Human Resources and Administration, having progressed to higher level HR positions at George Washington University and large nonprofit organizations. At the same time, Bobby had a lifelong appreciation and passion for organizational missions working for peace and social justice in the United States and globally. This led him to bond with the missions and visions of Legal Services Corporation (LSC) and two international nongovernmental organizations (NGOs) --- the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) and Search for Common Ground (SFCG), and to desire to work with these organizations.



Celebration of Life (Cont.)

The LSC is a national nonprofit organization that promotes equal access to justice, by funding independent providers of legal services to provide high quality civil legal assistance to low-income Americans. The AFSC, is a Religious Society of Friends (Quaker) founded NGO that works for peace and social justice in the United States and throughout the world. The SFCG, also an NGO, thrives on a mission to end violent conflict in the world by transforming the way the world deals with conflict, moving away from adversarial approaches and toward cooperative solutions to build sustainable peace. Over a span of 30 years, Bobby Fuller served these three organizations as head of their Human Resources and Administration divisions with oversight of all HR operations in the United States and internationally. His international HR work with the NGOs included advising staff and consultants serving in Europe, Asia, Africa and the Middle East. He also had been a past contributor to various management publications, a guest lecturer at the George Washington University's MBA Program, and served as an advisor/member of several nonprofit Boards of Directors. He was well respected by colleagues as a professional who functioned with honor and high integrity.

His Married Life

Bobby Fuller and Mumbi Grace Mugaki fell in love on Easter Sunday, 1981, literally. They had met two years earlier in fall 1979, initially liked each other; but they "lost" each other until that Easter Sunday. Mumbi was an international student graduating that spring, and Bobby was the Director of Personnel for Legal Services Corporation. From that day forward they remained very much in love. They often reminisced that the special circumstances (long story!) of their "reconnecting" on an Easter Sunday were spiritual... a Divine Message that it was God's Plan for their lives. Easter Sunday on any given year became an "Anniversary" they celebrated substantively.

They were engaged a year later in fall 1982, after Mumbi had travelled to Kenya to inform her parents, the late Eustace and Cecilia Mugaki, of the special love she shared with Bobby. Seeing how happy Mumbi was, her parents were thrilled and gave them their Blessing! Mumbi's mother even wrote to Bobby saying: "you're my beloved son, because I know you love Mumbi very much." Bobby and Mumbi were married two years later, on August 9, 1984. True to their vows, they loved each other for better for worse, in sickness and in health, until Bobby's passing on to Glory separated them. There were no children to the marriage. They celebrated their 37th Wedding Anniversary just before Bobby's hospitalization at the George Washington University hospital.

His Christian Life

Bobby Fuller was baptized as an infant at Saint Cyprian's Episcopal Church in Boston, then the family's Church home. His family regularly attended Sunday Worship Services at Saint Cyprians. Bobby with his brothers Arthur and Richard sang in the Church Choir, an activity the adult Bobby often recalled he greatly enjoyed!

As a young adult Bobby worshipped at the family's new Church home, People's Baptist Church of Boston. Upon coming to Washington DC in 1977, he frequently worshipped at the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church. It was indeed a big Blessing that Fifteenth Street Pastor, the Rev. Dr. Perzavia Praylow was able to minister to Bobby at the George Washington University Hospital on Thursday, September 9, 2021, the day before his 75th Birthday. She returned on September 12, but just "missed" him as he had passed on to Glory at 6:22 p.m. The good news, though, is that Rev. Praylow had met and ministered to the "new" Bobby... a man of great Faith, a born-again Bobby, not just the mere "Church-goer" of the old. For in recent years he had accepted Christ Jesus as his personal Savior and Lord!



Celebration of Life (Cont.)

At the time of his transitioning, Bobby was surrounded by his dearly beloved wife, Mumbi Fuller, his beloved Sister-in-Law, Kagure Mary Karanu, the GWU Hospital Chaplain and his ICU Nurse. For over two hours they engaged in a “spiritual farewell” with Psalms reading (Psalms 23 & 119), Praise and Worship singing, and Prayer – all in Bobby’s hearing. He was conscious and at times attempted to speak. His wife Mumbi, holding his hand tight with one hand and her right arm around his neck, repeatedly spoke words of love and encouragement in his ear... that she loved him very much, that our Lord was calling him..., that he was headed Home to Jesus where he’ll be very happy...etc. etc. He appeared to be in no pain. It was a peaceful, glorious transition for Bobby – thanks be to God!

Concluding Thoughts

Bobby Fuller was predeceased by his beloved sister, Charlotte, and beloved parents: Richmond and Virginia Fuller. Left to cherish his memory is his dearly beloved wife of 37 years, Mumbi Grace-Mugaki Fuller; brother Arthur (Freda) Fuller of Milford, MA; brother Richard (Millie) Fuller of Milton, MA; nephew Steve (Molly) Fuller and family of Lafayette, Indiana; nephew Jerry (Nickie) Fuller of Worcester, MA; niece Anika (Sharod) Cozart and family of Woodland Hills, CA; nephew Kobie (Shennel) Fuller and family of Beverly Hills, CA; and, a host of cousins, other relatives and in-laws in the United States and Kenya.

Bobby will also be fondly remembered by numerous former friends and colleagues at the American Friends Service Committee in Philadelphia, PA; as well as at George Washington University, Legal Services Corporation, Edison Electric Institute and Search for Common Ground in Washington, DC. Former friends and colleagues remember him as a “great human being”, “a man of great compassion and kindness”, “wonderful and a joy to work with”, among many fine qualities. He also had a very good sense of humor; he was funny, smart, loved to crack jokes and could laugh really hard – especially in social gatherings and at home! He was such a joy to be around! And he was easy to love! To know Bobby was to love him!



*“Precious in the Sight of the Lord is the Death of His
saints”*

Psalm 116:15

Family Tributes



My Brother Bobby

Bobby was: Highly intelligent; very inquisitive; competitive in a non-aggressive way; serious but at the same time had a good sense of humor; very interested in politics; appreciative of nice automobiles; interested in traveling - he visited the continent of Africa; a Christian

When I think about Bobby I remember our childhood. He was eight years younger than me, but I can still remember playing with him and always enjoying him. One of the memories I will always have of Bobby is when Richard and I got hungry we would ask Bobby to go to the Submarine Sub shop for us, which was 2 1/2 miles away. He would agree saying "I will go if you buy me a sandwich"; and we would agree. Bobby was able to get quite a few sandwiches out of us. He would often agree to go whenever we asked.

Bobby was only 13 years old when I went into the Army and got married, and unfortunately I was not present as he was growing up. I missed a lot of time with him. As we both got older we would talk on the telephone mainly about spiritual issues, and politics. We had many lively political discussions. I know that Bobby loved the Lord and I believe he's in a better place now.

Till we meet again -- I love you,

Your brother,

Arthur

A Loving Tribute to Our Beloved Brother

I greet you all in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is our Lord and Saviour! As you gather here today, to lay our beloved brother Bobby to rest, receive our entire Mugaki family's greetings and gratitude for availing yourselves in this Pandemic to journey with our sister Mumbi and our brothers-in-law, Richard and Arthur through this time of sorrow. Receive greetings from my own family in Nottingham, UK, as well from those who are home in our country, Kenya.

It is with much gratitude that I write this tribute in memory of our beloved brother; uncle, and grandfather (African term for "great-uncle") to our children. Bobby was dearly loved by the entire Mugaki family. Personally, I will never forget when Bobby first visited Kenya in the 1990s with Mumbi. We were all very delighted to meet this lovely man who loved our sister so dearly.

We will never forget the time he first visited our late mother, Mrs. Cecilia Muthoni Mugaki at her farm in Nyeri, 100 miles north of the nation's capital city of Nairobi (where all our siblings lived.) Bobby and Mumbi had come to Kenya on holiday and to visit with our family. Mom was sitting in her bed chatting with Mumbi and Bobby when our late brother, Justice Mugaki pulled over in his car in front of Mom's house. He had come to take Mom to the hospital. Mom needed to sit on her wheelchair in order to be taken to Justice's car. Our mom had suffered from debilitating Rheumatoid Arthritis for many years and she struggled with standing up as well as walking. When Bobby noticed that Mom needed to be lifted and placed on the wheel chair, he immediately reached out for her, picked her up in his arms with great ease and gently sat her down on the wheel chair. He then wheeled her to our brother's car, lifted her from the wheelchair and sat her in the passenger's seat. Our Mom never forgot this kind gesture for the rest of her life; and thereafter she maintained communication with Bobby through letters. Bobby and Mumbi were staying in a hotel in Nairobi, and visited Mom frequently throughout their one-month holiday. And every time they were at Mom's house, Bobby would lovingly repeat the gesture as needed... transferring her from her bed to the wheel chair, and from the wheel chair back to her bed. That was our beloved Bobby, a man so full of love and compassion!

Bobby was there for our family over and over again... especially in welcoming members of our family who have come to the United States. He always joined hands with Mumbi to support our children and grandchildren settle down in the United States.

As we gather here today, we remember our beloved Bobby as a loving husband, brother, uncle, grandfather/great-uncle and friend before God, to give thanks for his life, to commend him to God our merciful Saviour and Redeemer, and to comfort one another in this time of grief.

Death has taken our Bobby away, but here is what our family believes death is powerless to do!!!!

Death cannot take away the love that we have for Bobby, and the love he had for us!! Death cannot take away Bobby's lovely relationship with those who journeyed with him in this life through thick and thin, especially his beloved wife Mumbi.



(...continued)

No amount of time can take away the love Bobby had for Mumbi, his beloved wife. No amount of time will take away the love Mumbi has for Bobby. They were devoted to each other in sickness and in health. Mumbi lovingly and faithfully held his hand tight in hers, as he was promoted to Glory, holding on to that precious wedding vow..."Till death do us part"!

Death cannot take away the love that Bobby's extended family in the United States and Kenya has for him, and the love he had for us! Time will never erase this! Death can never diminish these lovely relationships! And so, at this time of loss and grief, it is right for us to celebrate Bobby's life with Thanksgiving...for in our hearts, Bobby remains a beloved husband, brother, uncle and grandfather/great-uncle. Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ was moved to tears at the grave of His friend Lazarus. This loving Son of the Living God, even our Saviour, will look at our entire family with compassion at this time of sorrow. He will comfort us with the light of hope in us...that one day, we will see our beloved Bobby again, when Christ comes back in His Glory. Our family is so grateful to God for how the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church has walked with Mumbi and Bobby with endless prayers and emotional support throughout. Our entire family thanks you so much for your wonderful Pastoral Ministry!

May our beloved Bobby go in peace to the Lord, in the mercy of our God who created him, and gave him to us. May the Lord support us all in this turbulent life, until this busy world is hushed, when the fever of this life is over, and our work at last is done. May the merciful Lord grant our Bobby a Safe Lodging, a Holy Rest, and Eternal Peace.

Till we meet again...our beloved Bobby...rest in Eternal Peace with the Lord!

Shalom...Shalom...Shalom!!!!!!

Rev. Piety W. Kamuyu (Mumbi's Sister)

Church of England

Archdiocese of Nottingham

United Kingdom



A Loving Farewell to my Darling Bobby, Love of my Life, My "Babes" Forever

What can I say, my darling Bobby; we were truly Blessed.
We faithfully travelled a reasonably long and Blessed journey together;
A journey that began on Easter Sunday 40+ years ago;
A journey filled with Love and Hope for many tomorrows;
A journey we realized through Faith it was actually God's Plan for us.

For each new day our Love grew and grew;
Each new day our Joy and Happiness grew;
Each new day our future together looked brighter;
Soon it was necessary to let our parents know;
For we had, indeed, found true Love in each other.

We got engaged to be married;
Soon after my trip from Kenya bearing my parents' Blessing.
And three years, after that Blessed Easter Sunday 40+ years ago,
We were joined together in Holy Matrimony.
We vowed before God we'd love one another always;
For better for worse, in sickness and in health, til death do us part.

In marriage we had our Mountain Highs and Valley Lows,
With the mountain highs outnumbering the valley lows - thanks be to God!
During the lows we felt truly Blessed to have each other;
Which positively reaffirmed that our union was truly God's Plan;
And that He was with us at all times.

Our valley lows could sometimes get too low,
With some challenges seemingly insurmountable;
But throughout our 37 years in Holy Matrimony,
God had equipped us with the biggest Blessing of all:
Our deep and abiding Love for each other,
Along with His ever-presence that strengthened us to overcome every Valley Low.

So my darling Bobby, my one true Love, my partner, my best friend;
You have now left me and gone Home to be with our Lord and Savior Christ Jesus,
In our Heavenly Father's Kingdom.
Your departure from our marriage has left a huge vacuum in our home;
A vacuum that noone can fill;
and I'm deeply grieved.

Yet nevertheless, I offer Praise and Thanksgiving to God our Father in the name of Jesus,
for the Blessing of You in my life, for 40+ years;
I will sorely miss you, my Babes, for the rest of my life;
You were my dearly beloved husband, my one and only true love, my very best friend;
Remain in our Lord's Eternal Rest, my Love;
While I wait to join you in His Glory when the Lord calls me Home too.
To God be the Glory!

Your one and only, dearly beloved wife,
Mumbi "Babes"



Musical Selection 3

Led By: Miriam Musau

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

Refrain

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul
Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come

Let this blest assurance control
That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my
helpless estate

And has shed His own blood for my soul

(Refrain)

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a
thought)

My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit,
every bit, all of it)

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
(yes!)

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

(Refrain)

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be
sight

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall
descend

Even so, it is well with my soul! (Refrain)

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul



Musical Selection 4

Led By: Miriam Musau

Recessional: **WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN**

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

Refrain

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky
But when travelin' days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh (Refrain)

Onward to the prize before us
Soon his beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the streets of gold (Refrain)

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory

When we all see Jesus
When we all see Jesus
When we all see Jesus.....
We'll - sing - and - shout - the - victory!!!





The Lord's Garden

*Our Lord God looked around His garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
Our Lord's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were being mistreated.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be thine, Come Home my child'.
In ICU, it broke our hearts to see you go,
Yet we knew you simply had to go
For our Lord God Himself was calling you Home.*

- Anonymous



*Service of Interment will take place at
Fort Lincoln Memorial Cemetery.*

*Fort Lincoln Memorial Cemetery
3401 Bladensburg Road
Brentwood, MD 20722*



*Thank you for joining our family as we celebrate this
cherished life that was well lived.*

WITH LOVE, FROM THE FAMILY OF BOBBY
FULLER