



Katherine Robertson

October 25, 1930 - December 22, 2008

KATHERINE GREAVES ROBERTSON, age 78 of Gainesville, Virginia died Monday, December 22, 2008 at her home.

Mrs. Robertson was born October 25, 1930 in Seattle, Washington, daughter of the late Grover and Bertha Greaves.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Howard Frederick Robertson.

Katherine leaves behind three children, Jane Robertson Todd and husband Chuck of Nokesville, Virginia, John Howard Robertson and fianc'e Cynthia Churchill of Alexandria, Virginia and Joseph Spencer Robertson and wife Susan of Nokesville, Virginia; five grandchildren, Joel Todd, Jocelyn Todd Bennett, Jeffrey Todd, Stephen Robertson and Lisa Robertson and three great grandchildren, Amber Todd, Donovan Bennett, and Joshua Todd.

A memorial service will be held Saturday, January 3rd at 11am at Haymarket Baptist Church, 14800 Washington Street, Haymarket, Virginia with Rev. Roger Shoup and Rev. Michelle Fincher officiating. A reception will follow in the Ballroom at the Heritage Hunt Country Club from 1pm-3pm. Interment will be at Arlington National Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, expressions of sympathy may take the form of contributions

to Capital Hospice, 10530 Linden Lake Plaza, Suite 200, Manassas, Virginia
20109 in memory of Katherine G. Robertson.

Condolences may be sent to www.piercefh.com.

Tribute Wall

JA

“ *It was our good fortune to have known Kathryn and to have witnessed her strength and perseverance on the untimely death of her husband, Howard. She worked hard and supported her three wonderful children all on her own--no mean task. Witness how John, Jane and Joe have grown, much to her credit. It was an honor knowing her.*

John and Linda Ashbaugh - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

SK

“ Dear John and Cynthia,
We were deeply saddened to hear about the death of your mother.
We know how difficult this must be for you. You and your family are
in our thoughts. Here is a little poem that helps us in time like these.

I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow;

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain;

I am the gentle Autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush.

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there;

I did not die.

Love always,

Steve and Michelle Keator

Stephen and Michelle Keator - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM

AC

“ For Jane Todd: Thanks so much for the information you shared with Peggy Church Smith. We were all in the same class at Laurelhurst - and Katherine and I played together a lot - specially at her house on 42nd NE. We had some great horse chestnut wars :-)
My heart goes out to you in your loss. I'm particularly sensitive to loss right now, as I just lost my sister last month. It's very hard - but I know Katherine had suffered for some time, and now she's in a much happier, peaceful, painfree forever place.
My love and best thoughts to you,
Ann Trenholme Carter
annsunset@aol.com

Ann Trenholme Carter - March 29, 2013 at 02:02 PM