



Mr. Luther Leon Robertson

August 19, 1926 - May 15, 2015

Luther Leon Robertson was a native of Washington, DC. After graduating from high school, he joined the United States Army. He proudly served in World War II and was honorably discharged. Later, he met and married Katie Smith of Washington DC. This union was blessed with two daughters. The marriage later ended. Luther relocated to Milwaukee, Wisconsin and met and married Lodena Washington, no children came from this union. Luther was employed by the Department of Labor when he resided in Washington, DC. After relocating to Milwaukee, he gained employment with WE Energies and later retired. He was a hard worker - always had more than one job. He repaired televisions, delivered flowers, was a night watchman for Kohl's department store, and served as a night custodian at a middle school. He would do just about anything to earn extra money. If there was a dime to be made, he made it. Luther loved the outdoors, enjoyed sports, fishing, working puzzles, traveling cross country, attending air shows and photography. Most of all, Luther loved people - he never met a stranger. Luther Leon Robertson departed this life quietly and peacefully on Friday, May 15, 2015 at KindredHearts

Senior Living of Brown Deer, Wisconsin. He leaves to cherish his memory: beloved wife, Lodena, daughters, Audrey (Donald), Lucretia (Terry), Vanessa, Wanda and Cherie; two sons, Michael and Luther, Jr.; two grandsons, Rondell and Everett; one granddaughter, Yolanda; one great-grandson, Everett III; one great-granddaughter, Yasmine; and Michelle Townsend (whom he affectionately called granddaughter). He is also survived by a host of other relatives and friends.

Cemetery Details

Graceland Cemetery

6401 N. 43rd St.
Milwaukee, WI

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 30. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Northwest Funeral Chapel
6630 W. Hampton Ave
Milwaukee, WI

Service

MAY 30. 11:00 AM (CT)

Northwest Funeral Chapel
6630 W. Hampton Ave
Milwaukee, WI

Tribute Wall

MS

“*To the Robertson Family*”

"God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So He put His arms around you and whispered "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away. Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best." - Author Unknown

*Love,
Michael Anthony Robertson, Sr.*

Michael Anthony Robertson, Sr. - May 25, 2015 at 12:59 PM

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“*LUTHER, TODAY I WALK THROUGH THE HALLWAY MAKING MY ROUNDS ON THE JOB, AND I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU AND SAID I WOULD LIKE TO DANCE WITH YOU AGAIN. I ALWAYS PLAY THATSONG FOR YOU AND MEANT IT FROM MY HEART.I LOVED YOU VERY MUCH. REST IN PEACE.*

CHERIE ROBERTSON - May 23, 2015 at 04:50 PM