



## Sue Robertson

November 2, 1933 - January 4, 2021

Sue Carlisle Robertson, age 87, of Greenbrier, passed away Monday, January 4, 2021 at NHC Healthcare. No services are planned.

Ms. Robertson was born November 2, 1933 in Adams, TN to the late Joe Oliver and Floris Nolen Robertson, Jr. She was a school teacher for 42 years and led the Greenbrier Band for many of those years. She was a member of the First Baptist Church in Greenbrier.

In addition to her parents Ms. Robertson is preceded in death by her sister, Shirley Robertson Matthews.

Ms. Robertson is survived by her nephews Marc S. Matthews and Kevin T. Matthews; and a host of extended family and dear friends.

Austin & Bell Funeral Home in Springfield is in charge of these arrangements.

AUSTIN & BELL FUNERAL HOME-  
509 WALNUT STREET, SPRINGFIELD, TN (615) 384-1000

# Tribute Wall

KD

“ *Kristy Dowlen lit a candle in memory of Sue Robertson*



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**Kristy Dowlen** - January 12, 2021 at 05:46 PM

DL

“ *Ms Robertson was my Homeroom teacher (Class of 71). I have thought of her often through the years. She was one of a few women I admired and sought counsel with as a girl. So glad to know she got to live a long wonderful life!*

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**Debbie (Mangrum) Leighty** - January 10, 2021 at 12:50 AM

CH

“ *I remember Miss Robertson well. She was talented and funny and smart. She kept us in line but allowed us to understand that learning could be fun. Whether it was 8th grade History or band or whatever.*



*I will never forget the time she, Miss Groves, and Mrs. Williams sang a rewrite of "Do You Remember" for a program at the High School. "Do you remember, when Friendship 7 was launched by Glenn - I wouldn't care for such a spin. Dr. Kildare, presented by Bel Aire, sang while the ladies cried ..." That's all I remember of it, but I will never forget her.*

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**Carolyn F Head** - January 09, 2021 at 08:21 PM

RO

“ She was a big influence in my life I graduated in 1963 was in the band 4 years and drum major we would play tricks on her by playing a different song than the one she asked for. She was little but a firecracker she will always be in my memories

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**Ronnie Ogg** - January 09, 2021 at 07:34 PM

MP

“ She loved her church and insisted that her tithe check be given each week even when she could not attend. She was much tougher than she looked; despite many falls and illnesses, she kept bouncing back--until she no longer could. She will be missed!

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**Mary Ann Partain** - January 09, 2021 at 03:51 PM

GS

“ Loved Ms Sue when we were members of First Baptist. Prayers for the family. May God grant you the peace that passes understanding in know she is with our Heavenly Father!

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**Gale and Wade Smith** - January 09, 2021 at 10:15 AM

MA

“ My condolences to Ms. Robertson's family and friends. She was my teacher at Greenbrier Jr. High School many years ago.  
Malissa "Tiny Biggs" Odum

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**Malissa** - January 06, 2021 at 11:41 PM

LT

My deepest condolences. I was her caregiver for years. Took her to church on Sunda, after that we would watch nascar. Lunch, movies, or just a Drive we always had fun. You will be truly missed.

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**Lillie Taylor** - January 11, 2021 at 04:29 PM

MB

“ *I was in the band from 68-73 and have many great memories. I will always remember her quoting scripture and having a prayer before every band trip. I can do all things thru God that strengthen me. I think about that alot*

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**Mala Bruce** - January 06, 2021 at 07:40 PM

JM

“ I began playing clarinet when I was in the 7th grade - and continued until I graduated in 1974. When I think back on my high school days, my time in the band were my favorite memories! There I made many long lasting friendships - not only with members from my own class, but with friends who were older, and younger, than me. We had great times preparing our routines to perform during football games and contests. We made special memories at band camps, trips on the band bus, marching in parades - all under the watchful eye of Miss Robertson. Yes, she put up with a lot from us kids - for we were full of mischief and being kids in general - but through it all, Miss Robertson was patient and would bring us back together so that we could put on the best show possible at our half-time shows and at contests. We could always tell that she was proud of us because she had the biggest smile when we were finished!

*Miss Robertson will always hold a special place in my heart because, without her, I would not have the memories I have of my high school years. She was a great lady.*

*I continue to play clarinet today - not the one I played in high school (I still own it!), but I play in the Robertson County Community Band. So, as long as I play clarinet, Miss Robertson will continue to make for happy times in my life. Thank you Miss Robertson . . . you were the best!*

*Janet Hunter McClain Ozimek  
Class of 1974*

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**Janet M. McClain** - January 06, 2021 at 05:18 PM

PW

“ I was in the band 1969-73. I think Miss Robertson hung the Moon. She was responsible for me being in the band and for me twirling. She said we had to march for 1 year before trying out, and although it was hot in that uniform I did it for Miss Sue....She served in her Church and was Good at it. She was one of the best.... I can't believe she s gone!

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**Patsy Washer** - January 06, 2021 at 08:21 AM

KP

“ I was in the band in 1970 -1973. I played the clarinet. I loved coming to the band room to practice with all the clarinets and singing songs at the piano with Miss Robertson. My favorite memory from band happened in 1972. I burned my hands in September of that year and had to wear bandages on my hands. I did not want to miss the band contest, but could not carry my clarinet, so Miss Robertson told me to carry the piccolo and march with the band. When we got our grade and comments from the judges, one of the judges said, " I could not hear the piccolo." We had a great laugh about that. I was just glad that I did not have to miss the band trip. I know for sure that my brother, David Kennison, gave her a hard time, but he loved the band and teasing her. She seemed to enjoy him, too. I am so glad that I wore that old band uniform and my black and white oxford shoes. God will be happy to see her in heaven and I know that I will see her there when I get there. "The saint has gone marching in." Thanks, Kelly Kennison Price

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**Kelly Price** - January 05, 2021 at 11:43 PM